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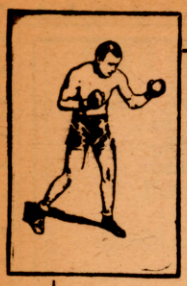

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Boxers in the role of War Heroes.

Since the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, every branch of the armed forces of this country has adopted boxing as part of its conditioning program. Today, the sport is being followed by thousands who never before had an interest in it.

In England, Australia, Canada and New Zealand boxing always played an important role in the training of its soldiers for the part they later had to play on the field of battle. But never before to the current extent.

You'll find in Nat Fleischer's article, "Ring Sockers Write Sagas in United Nations Uniforms," a story so absorbing, you'll follow every word with intense interest. You've heard and read much of the daring of Barney Ross, the hero of the Marines at Guadalcanal. Well, there are hundreds of others like Barney, unsung heroes of this world war and you'll get the lowdown on them in THE RING Editor's article.

Every month THE RING reports the boxing activities at the various camps of this country. The Golden Gloves finals have been staged at each and now the boys are preparing for the bigger event—the Corps area championships. Follow these title bouts through the pages of this publication.

Daniel M. Daniel, the versatile scribe from the New York "Telegram" whose interesting, timely articles have been featured monthly, will cover the current news. Meyer Ackerman's ratings and his news from New York will furnish the up-to-the-minute data on the month's pro activities.

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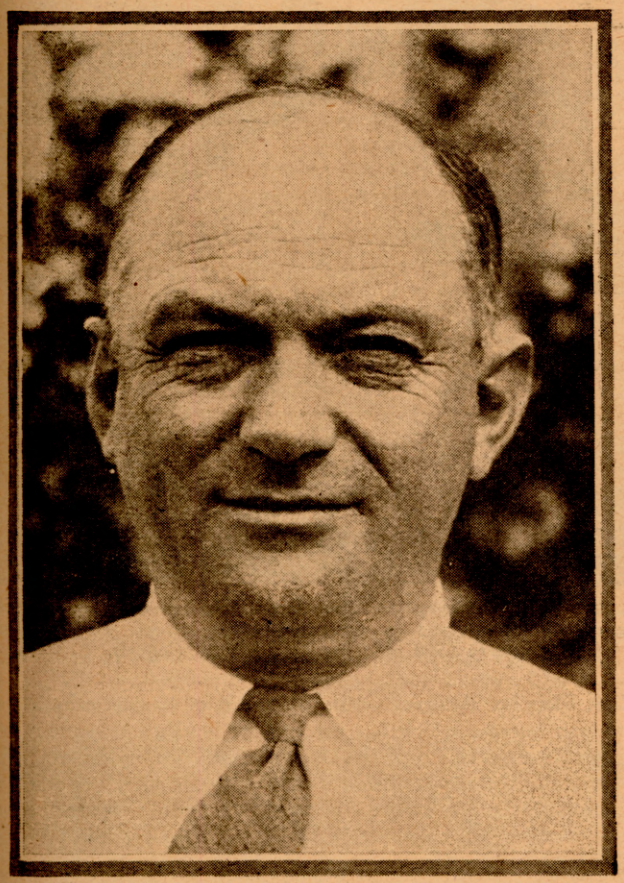
BOXING *in* WARTIME MAKES FINE REPORT

Organization of Service Men's Equipment Fund Comes After Two-Year Drive by "The Ring," Which Continues Own Activities

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Mike Jacobs, New York promoter, who heads Service Men's Equipment Fund. "Uncle Mike" has organized a national body to equip the camps.

ACTUALLY, the effects of the war on boxing may be traced to the passage of the Selective Service Act. While the attack on Pearl Harbor, December 7, 1941, threw us into this second world conflict, our military setup is two years old. So are the reactions of boxing in this country to the drain in manpower which started with the first drafts into the Army.

This article is intended to be a first report to the nation on boxing in the war. How has the sport responded? How have its exponents come through? What is boxing doing in and for the war and what is it likely to do in this next year?

The report is planned not only as concerns boxing as a whole, but THE RING Magazine in particular.

Just as soon as the Selective Service Act went into effect, THE RING Magazine realized that we could not stay out of this global conflict for long—that the Axis was bound to drag us in. THE RING at once concentrated on our men in service. Its issues for the last two years have been devoted, in the main, to boxers in the armed forces, and the interests of boxing fans in the uniform of Uncle Sam.

The first reactions of civilian boxing were not complimentary. Those whose immediate financial interests were wrapped up entirely in civilian boxing did not like the policy THE RING adopted two years ago. This magazine and its publisher were accused by certain short-sighted, selfish interests as being eager to "kill boxing." This was reflected in letters from such persons.

* * *

HOWEVER, even those interests now confess that THE RING headed at once in the right direction, and that the policy of this magazine was highly consonant with the best interests of our service men and, inevitably, of boxing as a whole.

There is not, now, a single man connected with boxing, either in its service or civilian phases, who does not recognize that the sport is building up toward the biggest boom in the history of boxing in the United States.

While this tremendous renaissance of interest, of competition, of financial returns, is looking toward the day when peace will come again, boxing is doing little or no planning for itself. It seems to be willing to let time take care of the whole scheme.

Even as battles are being fought and men are being killed, our leaders in Washington and London are planning the peace, and the benefits which must come to the world through our United Nations victory.

But, while the war is raging, boxing is doing virtually nothing to see that the boom does not go haywire and that its benefits are reaped fully, and for the best interests of the sport.

Out of the social revolution which will be achieved with the United Nations' victory will come revolution in sports the world over. How is boxing going to respond then? Are we to go along with the same setup which is based on sectional selfishness, on no concept of benefit for the sport as a whole? Now is the time to call all boxing heads together.

* * *

A START toward a national organization has been made, with the development of the Service Men's Equipment Fund, with headquarters in New York.

This national body, which will collect funds for the presentation of boxing gloves, shoes, rings and other paraphernalia to our service men, no matter where they may be, already has obtained substantial funds through percentage donations from shows in New York and other points.

Mike Jacobs, the New York promoter, who started this particular organization, is its president. Gen. John J. Phelan, head of the New York Boxing Commission, is the treasurer. Abe Greene and Col. Heinie Miller, of N.B.A., and Leon Raines of the Pennsylvania Commission, also are officers.

This organization can do a tremendous job, to fill a want which other bodies have not seen fit to recognize. In spite of all the talk that has been going on for two years, about seeing that our service men do not lack for athletic equipment, they DO suffer from that lack in many places. Particularly is the lack of boxing paraphernalia acute.

Those who have been doing a valiant job in seeing that our service men are entertained, missed a great opportunity in the field which the Service Men's Equipment Fund has entered.

We understand that after the fund had got started, a national group showed some interest and expressed a desire to take it over. But—it was too late.

THE RING MAGAZINE was the first to come to the aid of service men who lacked boxing paraphernalia. It is the father of this national movement.

For two years, Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of this magazine, has been giving gloves, large and small bags, and other boxing appurtenances to Army, Navy, Marine and Air Force concentrations all over the United States, and even leased bases. Even the Merchant Marine has been supplied.

Blowing your own horn is bad business and grates on folks' ears and nerves. But this is a report. THE RING did not wait until Pearl Harbor to come to the aid of service men who needed boxing equipment. It went to work immediately and without any outside aid.

Just as soon as the Selective Service Act went into effect, Fleischer began to get calls from Army posts and acted.

Certain promoters set up a terrific din. They were going to see that the boys got rings and gloves. They were going to make sure that our lads got punching bags and other material.

But as the months rolled along, as some of our camps passed their second anniversaries, THE RING still was the only agency catering to the wants of those in the service who were eager to box.

Not only that. For two years Fleischer has been touring camps making talks about boxing, and showing fight films. He has been doing that on his own. He has made repeated appeals to be incorporated in the national movement for the entertainment of our service men. But these appeals have fallen on deaf ears on the U. S. O.

The financial cost of the equipment, and expenses of the tours, both of which activities recently engaged the interest of the national picture magazine *Pic*, still are being defrayed by Fleischer. With the entry of the Service Men's Equipment Fund, demands on Fleischer and THE RING conceivably will not diminish unless Fleischer and THE RING are made part of the organization over which Mike Jacobs presides. Since Nat started equipping camps in need of boxing paraphernalia, he has spent $4800 on such merchandise. Because of certain opposition he has not been accepted as an officer in Mike Jacobs' national set-up. Mike wants him badly, but others on the board do not.

In the meantime, THE RING wishes to make it clear that so long as it is able, it will continue to carry on its own activities in this field.

* * *

TO reprint the letters of thanks and appreciation which have flowed into the offices of THE RING Magazine would take too much space.

There is in these offices a framed citation from Brig. Gen. G. L. Van Deusen, commanding officer at Fort Monmouth, of which THE RING is especially proud.

There are letters from Mark Fannon, Air Force, South Dakota; Lieut. James F. Mannion, Wright Field, Dayton; Lieut. Col. John J. Turner, Fort Sill, Okla.; Lieut. Joe Patrick, Camp Patrick Henry, Va.; Lieut. Marshall G. Rothen, Fort Monmouth; Georgie Abrams, boxing instructor, Naval Base, Jacksonville and Capt. Whitney L. Turley, Jr., 56th Fighter Group, New Jersey.

Col. E. M. Yon, Fort Huachuca, Arizona; Lieut. Willard R. Awenius, Camp Forrest; Private Alfred Stern, Special Service, Camp Forrest; Lieut. Wayne E. Rhodes, Del Valle Air Base, Texas; Lieut. Rolland J. Lund, Geiger Field, Washington State; Ensign Al Mann, Jr., Lee Field, Florida; Capt. Darwin C. Dudley, Technical Training Command, South Dakota, and Lieut. Paul S. Anderson, Camp Clark, Missouri, are others.

Private Ray Heling, A.A.F.; Col. Alfred A. Kessler, Jr., 95th Bombardment Group, South Dakota; Lieut. A. Zittenfeld, Naval Receiving Ship, Oregon; Lieut. Wesley H. Carlson, Academy of Aeronautics, LaGuardia Field; Chaplain George Sather, U. S. Maritime Center, N. Y.; Ray Bennett, Ft. Slocum Y. M. C. A.; John F. Nolan, Naval Training School, Connecticut; Morton Weber, 23rd St. Y. M. C. A., and Col. Vergne Chappelle, Induction Center, N. Y., also are included.

In the offices of THE RING, there is a pile of appeals for more equipment. Another pile of appeals for talks, with the famous fight films. Fleischer deserves unstinted credit for having maintained a one-man bureau, which has represented boxing's response to the cries of our service men for boxing paraphernalia, for entertainment centering around boxing. Certainly, the appearance of the Service Men's Equipment Fund is more than welcome. Let us hope that this fund will not be hampered in its operations by any feeling of sectionalism.

Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING, *with an enormous glove bearing the autographs of forty-two great boxers. This brought nearly $500 at a service rally in Canada.*

* * *

WE regret greatly that those who organized the fund did not recognize the power of the press and invite representatives of boxing writers' organizations, particularly the big and strong one in New York, to become identified intimately with that movement. However, the big idea is to get the money, spend it for boxing equipment, and get that to the spots where it is most needed.

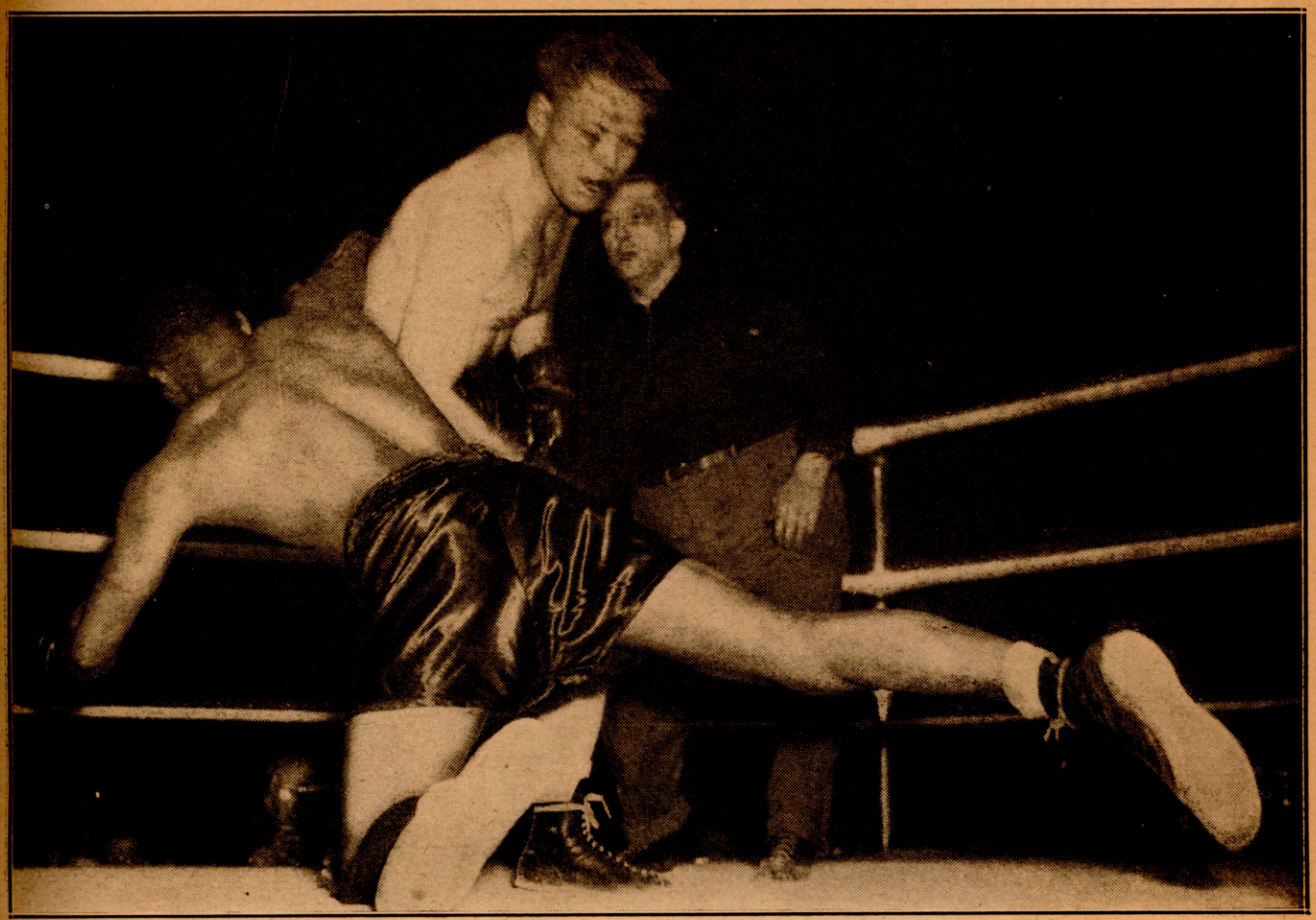
The response of boxing to the calls and demands of the war has been tremendous. Our greatest boxers are in Uncle Sam's uniform. Joe Louis, Billy Conn, the champions of almost every class, the first contenders, the second claimants, the third, fourth and fifth.

If civilian boxing becomes atrophied, what of it? The reaction will be all the greater and more beneficial. Please compare the amazing response of our boxers in this war with the pitiful showing in 1917-1918, when Mike O'Dowd was our only champion in actual service. Others, like Benny Leonard, Jack Britton—well, a hundred more—were instructors for the service men. But Mike was the one title-holder who got into the fight.

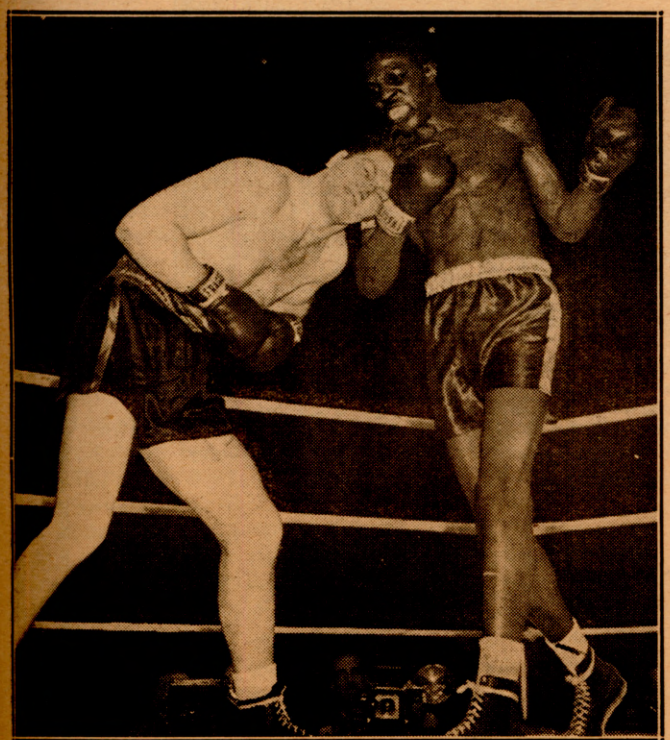
The records in the offices of THE RING show there are at this writing 2901 boxers in the services. This means 2901 young men who had been boxing professionally. It does not take in the hundreds and even thousands of boxers from amateur and intercollegiate competition.

Boxers are not taking refuge in shipyards or plane factories. Hundreds are working in war plants but are not using that as a basis for draft deferment. *(Continued on page 33)*

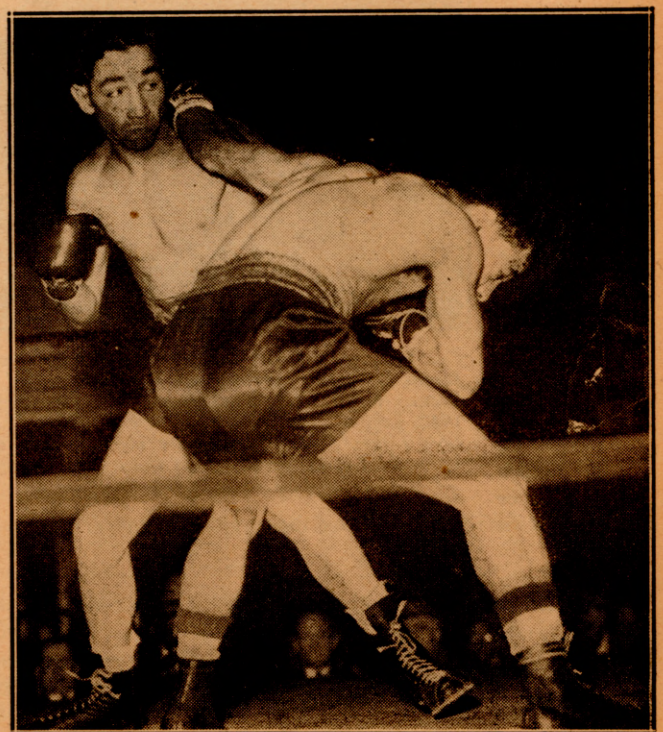
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



The beginning of the end for Lem Franklin, who is falling face foremost to the canvas but grabbing wildly for support after Lee Savold had closed Lem's eye and crossed a terrific right to the jaw. Lem, face swollen, was counted out in 1:54 of the tenth heat after holding a slight margin in a vicious, bloody battle, until the time of the kayo in their Chicago bout.



Clayton Worlds, right, prepares to follow through with a left after landing a right to Pat Comiskey's jaw. Eleven thousand fans saw Worlds whip the Jersey Irishman. On that same card, Lee Savold came through with a three-round knockout of Nate Bolden.



World champion featherweight, Willie Pep, sidesteps a wild left to the face delivered by Davey Crawford in the seventh round of their bout in Boston, which the champ won. It was the sixtieth consecutive victory for Willie since starting his career.

ROSS HONORED
GETS PLAQUE and MEDAL

By COL. HARVEY L. MILLER, U.S.M.C.

CORPORAL BARNEY ROSS, the little Marine from Chicago, whose classy ring battles gained him international fame as an outstanding champion of recent years, in a setting that emphasized the importance of boxing in this World War No. 2, was honored and toasted by a gathering that filled every seat in the Banquet Hall of Ruppert's Brewery in New York City on the night of February 17, on which occasion the little hero received in absentia the Edward J. Neil Memorial Award. This gift, a handsome sterling silver plaque given annually by the Boxing Writers' Association of New York to the man who did most to advance the ring sport during the previous year, was accepted for Barney and the Marine Corps by the writer, who was specially assigned to receive the award by Lieut. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, U.S.M.C.

It was an auspicious occasion, because the award not only honored Barney Ross, but every boxer in all the branches of the armed forces now serving our country.

THE RING Editor, whose friendship dates back to the days when I was his correspondent for the Navy many years ago, has asked me to tell the story of Ross and the Marines, so that the 1500 who couldn't be accommodated at the dinner and the thousands of boxing enthusiasts who were thrilled by the tale of Ross' heroism, could read what we of this branch of the service think of this award that has come the way of the popular Barney.

Col. Harvey L. Miller of the Marine Corps receiving the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque from James J. Walker, for Barney Ross, ill in the Pacific combat area. The plaque was awarded to Barney by the New York Boxing Writers' Association as the man who did most for boxing in 1942. Left to right—Lieut. Benny Leonard, U.S.M.M.S.; Col. Miller; Lieut. Comdr. Jack Dempsey; James J. Walker, former mayor of New York City; Lieut. James J. Braddock; Murray Lewin, president of the association (holding plaque), and Corp. Billy Conn.

* * *

WHILE the New York Boxing Writers' Association deserves commendation for having awarded the Neil Trophy to Ross, it is most significant that the award is based upon a performance that transcends in importance any ring contest. In thus calling attention to the value of boxing in combat, the boxing writers did our country a great service. It honored a great ring champion. But the very accomplishment for which Ross was honored proves the importance of boxing and its lessons in bush and jungle warfare as it is fought today, with no quarter given and none asked.

The faulty sidestep and counter blow that in the ring means victory or defeat, now may well mean life or death in warfare. Undoubtedly fine young men died who would have been alive today had they possessed the background to make them more adept in hand-to-hand fighting. Boxing can do a great deal of good by bending every effort toward encouraging the participation in the sport of the maximum number of young men in schools, in gymnasiums, in homes, in amateur, collegiate and professional rings.

There is the story from Guadalcanal about the former Golden Gloves kid, Barney Ross. There were occasions, on Guadalcanal, where neither side liked to discharge firearms because so doing disclosed positions. The lad referred to was jumped by two Japs, who came at him with the bayonet. Although startled and probably scared, the young Marine applied boxing *instinct*. Ross sidestepped both bayonet thrusts and nailed both of the Japs with knockout punches. He bayoneted both of them.

* * *

BOXING can no longer be regarded as merely a sport, a profession or a business. Boxing is today of life and death importance in the war zones. The championship bouts and big gates may not be essential now, but boxing itself is.

Other world champions have served in action under fire, notably Champions Mike O'Dowd and Joe Lynch in 1917. But Barney Ross made the most of the opportunity to distinguish himself, thus adding greater luster to boxing's already bright shield.

The Edward J. Neil Award to Barney Ross calls attention to a lad who chose to live up to the finest ideals of American citizenship.

I do not believe a man was ever born totally without fear. But the conquest of innate fear is the greatest conquest of all. When that little cool spot starts creeping up the spine, the game man will defeat it.

If he fails to conquer fear, he may still win the contest. He may fool his opponent, fool his seconds, the referee, the entire audience. However, this much is sure, he will not fool HIMSELF.

He'll know whether or not he's game. What he learns on that score will help him in anything he attempts thereafter.

It is comforting to know you're game. It must have given Barney Ross a great deal of fortitude and assurance in that bloody fight on Guadalcanal. He knew he was game when he joined the Marines.

Barney Ross, well over the age the Marine Corps likes in combat troops, was thrice a title holder, one of the very best exponents of the finer art of boxing. He was the lightweight, junior welter and welterweight king. With this reputation and background, he could have picked something softer than a private's billet in a Marine Corps combat unit. That he chose a fighting man's job, speaks well of the little fellow, who is now recovering somewhere in the Pacific. Barney Ross and thousands of equally courageous soldiers are carrying on. You'll hear more from Ross and others like him.

In addition to the plaque, Ross was awarded in absentia a handsome gold and silver medal by THE RING *Magazine as the man who did most to keep boxing in prominence in 1942. Lieut. Comdr. Jack Dempsey is holding the medal with Nat Fleischer,* RING *Editor, and Lieut. Braddock is holding the Neil Plaque.*

* * *

BOXING followers easily recall Barney's brilliant ring victories. They recall the heroic stand he made with gameness, courage, plain guts, the night he lost his title to Henry Armstrong. He passed like a champion should pass—pitching to the last bell.

The ring on Guadalcanal was one in which weapons and fire power made all men heavyweights. Men who seldom prayed before did so on Guadalcanal.

On Guadalcanal, the Jap chose to fight in close. He's not much of a fighter at long range. So Marines accepted the challenge, rapid fire with short range weapons, cold steel and hand-to-hand with death as the loser's end.

Here Barney Ross' ideals asserted themselves. He had not been well. His company commander had forbidden him to go on patrol. Ross begged, insisted. Finally he got the green light and, with a tiny band of fellow Marines, disappeared into the jungle.

On what happened shortly thereafter, the Edward J. Neil Memorial Award was based. The Japs struck. They had the advantage of position and fire power. More important, they had the advantage of the element of surprise. Ross could have retreated. But, being a fighter, he chose to fight it out. His comrades went down, wounded. Still Ross could have pulled out. No one would have known? ROSS WOULD HAVE KNOWN.

For him, that was enough. He preferred to die there rather than quit. His thoughts must have been far removed from ring glory and the Neil Award. He was face-to-face with stark reality and death in the greatest fight of his life. He remained steadfast and true to his own ideals and to those of the Marine Corps.

He fought it out against terrific odds. Japs were piled waist high. From the jungle came the cries of Barney's wounded comrades. With deadly fire impeding his progress, this great little fighter belly-crawled and brought them in.

Barney's ideals were those that have motivated Marines since 1775. The glorious chapter the whole world now knows as "Wake Island" was but a repetition of Bladensburg in 1812. Marines do not quit, and boxing men knew that Barney Ross never knew how to quit, although he had to be, on Guadalcanal, many times over the game fighter he was in that great exhibition of ring gameness he showed when he lost his title to Henry Armstrong.

When the Boxing Writers honored Corporal Ross, they honored at the same time an outfit that fixed its objective and, when the timekeeper pulled the bell for "H" hour, went in there, hell for leather, with the result that the Marines were in and the Japs were out. That's an outfit for world champions!

On Guadalcanal, U. S. Marines turned in a job not likely to be overshadowed in this war. They stayed in combat longer without relief than any fighting men in our history. They encountered unbelievable difficulties and indescribable hardships. They reverted to the tactics of the Indian wars, and they wrote another glorious chapter in the history of the Marines, true to their motto, "Semper Fidelis"—Always Faithful.

Of them, their beloved Commanding General, Major General A. A. Vandergrift, said: "God favors the bold and strong of heart."

The sports world is familiar with the picture of Ross at the peak of his career. The cheers from the crowded ringside. The bright lights. The reams of publicity. The larger gate receipts and purses. The best of newspaper and radio commentators to record his every move. Good advice between rounds from good managers and seconds. And the central figure of the ring drama a lad whose every move and action reflected that indescribable something called "class."

The picture changed on Guadalcanal. No crowd or lights. Just the dark and foreboding jungle. No publicity. No radio. No purse or gate receipts for that great fight. No advice from seconds. The fight on a private's pay, with rations so short that those confiscated from the Japs were quite welcome.

No cheers. Just the silence of the jungle broken only by the bark of rifles and the chatter of machine guns. A world's title was of small importance to Ross and his brave comrades. But the courage and instinct to fight was of great importance to all of them.

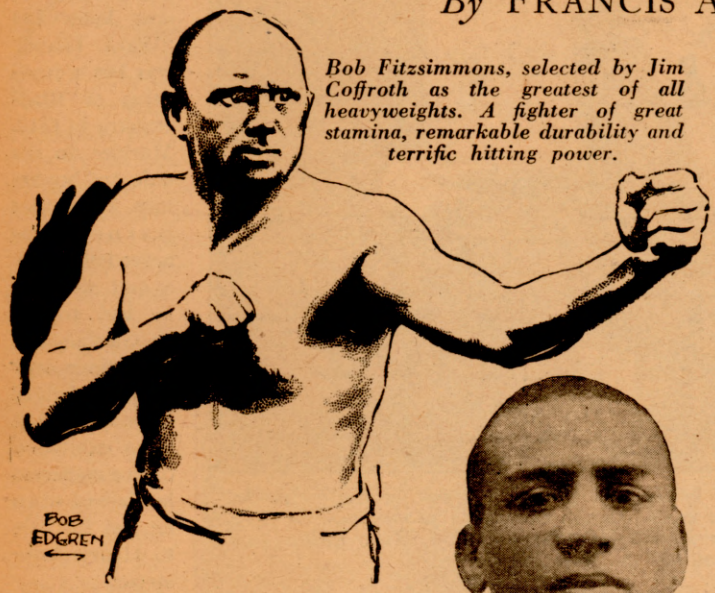
On the shoulders of Barney Ross rested a greater load than he had ever carried into a prize ring, and he carried on and made good with a vengeance. Deep in the heart of that jungle, far from the land he loved and the folks he loved, alone, dauntless, courageous and utterly game, gambling his life for the highest of ideals, Barney Ross proved that he is still champion of the world!

(Continued on page 43)

SAGA of SUNNY JIM

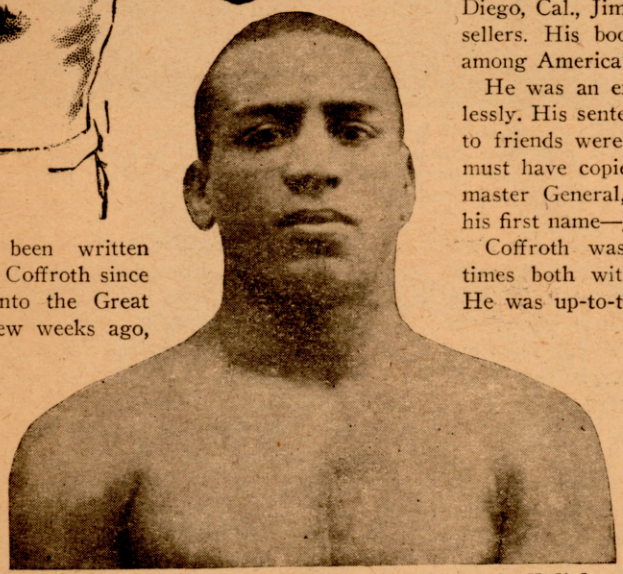
Coffroth, California's Great Sportsman, Paved the Way for Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs—Staged Many of World's Most Celebrated Ring Contests—Fitz, McGovern, Gans, Attell and Ketchel His Idols

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI



Bob Fitzsimmons, selected by Jim Coffroth as the greatest of all heavyweights. A fighter of great stamina, remarkable durability and terrific hitting power.

MUCH has been written about James Coffroth since he passed into the Great Beyond a few weeks ago, but little of the intimate, the human side of this great sportsman has come to the attention of the public. When "Sunny Jim" came East during the last world war to promote bouts for Uncle Sam's war benefits, I was his press agent and for five years prior to the present war, I spent much time in his presence in California.



Joe Gans, Sunny Jim's choice as the king of all lightweights.

Through the years, because of this association, I had many opportunities to sit in with him on sports talks. I doubt that any sports promoter in American history could measure up to the standard of Coffroth. He not only was a colorful promoter of boxing and racing, but a friend whose inspiration and fatherly advice spurred youngsters to dizzy heights in the sports writing field.

In the previous issue of THE RING, there appeared a story on "Sunny Jim," by Nat Fleischer entitled "Coffroth Was Tops." In this issue, I have been assigned to touch up on the human and cultural side of Coffroth.

"Sunny Jim" was an opportunist. He knew what he wanted and he never hesitated, no matter what the cost or how difficult the task, to go after it and to get it. That's why he was so admired by the sports fraternity.

He thrived in his chosen profession at a time when the romance of the ring was at its height and he stood out as a king in that fraternity. The million dollar gates were unheard of in his days. The commercial side of boxing was still to come.

He was at the height of his promotion at a time when $100,000 gates were considered big and when purses of $30,000 were close to the high mark in pugilism. He spanned the greatest periods in sports and he lived to see the game he loved so much reach its pinnacle. He made boxing matches that the fight fans wanted to see and he staged other sports events that carried public appeal. That's why he was so successful in his undertakings.

* * *

THE man who brought sunshine to foggy San Francisco and was aptly nicknamed "Sunny Jim" by the late Bill McGeehan, was a keen student of Shakespeare and the classics. He was a patron of the arts, literature and the opera and a conversationalist, par excellence.

In the cozy den of his sumptuous but plain homestead in San Diego, Cal., Jim spent most of his time catching up on the best sellers. His book shelves contained a library second to none among America's sportsmen.

He was an excellent letter writer. He typed his work faultlessly. His sentences were short and to the point. All his letters to friends were signed just plain JIM. Our friend Jim Farley must have copied Coffroth in this respect when he was Postmaster General, for he, like Coffroth, always signed off with his first name—Jim.

Coffroth was a prolific reader. He kept abreast of the times both with his literature and the news of the world. He was up-to-the-minute on current sports news, and (take a bow, Nat Fleischer), he often told me that his favorite fight book was THE RING. If the mood suited him Sunny Jim could whip out stories the envy of Pulitzer prize winners.

He could make John Kieran, Adams and all the other celebrated brains on "Information Please" go some to match his erudition. At heart Jim was a mob guy. He enjoyed nothing better than cutting up touches with old cronies and he made new friends as fast as they could catch up with him. He held open house, his slogan being "the best for my gang." He was shrewd in his business dealings but he had a heart of gold. Jim was a soft touch, but no sucker, mind you.

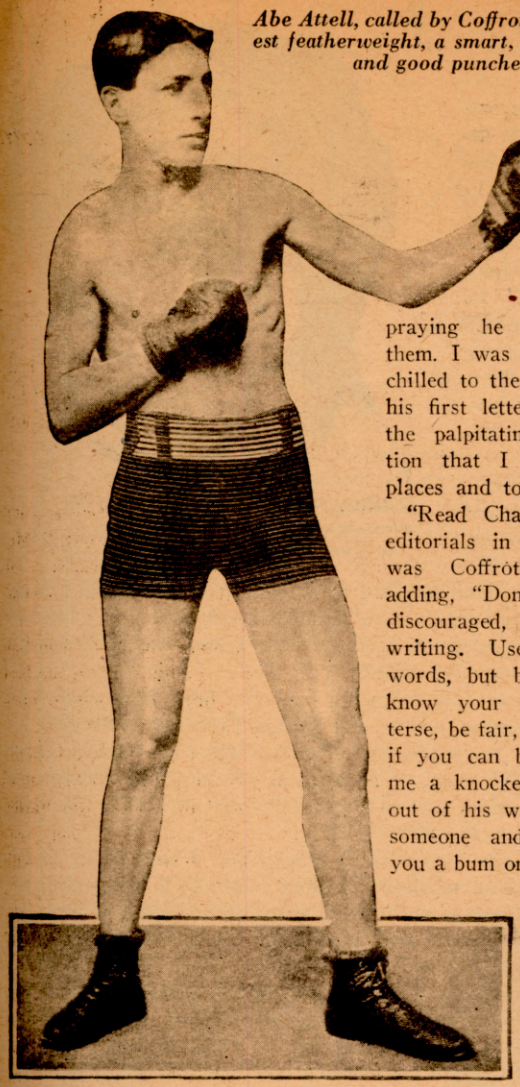
* * *

HIS family tree was Dutch to the core. His ancestors came to America in the 18th century and they answered to the name of Kaufrath. By process of American genealogy the name was compacted into Coffroth. One of the earliest of the family to win prominence in these glorious United States was Alexander H. Coffroth, who settled in Somerset County, Pa. He was a congressman, a friend of Lincoln and was one of the martyred president's pallbearers. His dad, James Wood Coffroth, was a printer by trade, fought in the 1846 Mexican war, and after that edited a paper called *The Spirit of the Times* in Philadelphia. In the Gold Rush of 1850 Jim's father at the age of 21 made a beeline for San Francisco.

Seventy years ago Sunny Jim first saw the light of day in Sacramento, California's capital. One of his relatives, John Randolph Coffroth, was an eloquent speaker and graced his presence on the supreme court bench.

Jim was my idol when I began writing boxing many years ago. I followed his promotional career with an interest that knew no bounds. In fact, I spent most of my meager weekly wage buying California papers to keep abreast of his dynamic endeavors.

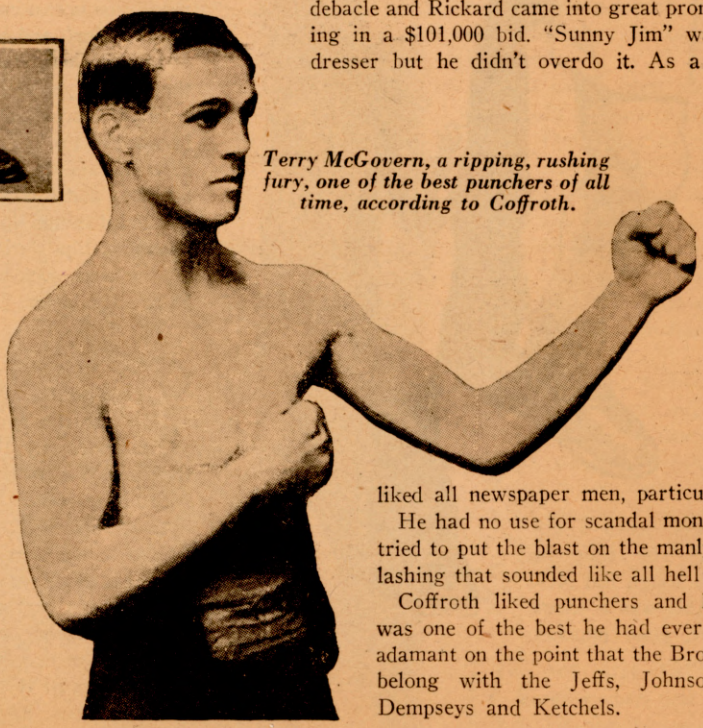
I mailed him my output of office boy scribblings hoping and



Abe Attell, called by Coffroth the greatest featherweight, a smart, great boxer and good puncher.

praying he would like them. I was thrilled and chilled to the bone when his first letter contained the palpitating information that I was going places and to keep at it.

"Read Charles Dana's editorials in *The Sun*," was Coffroth's advice, adding, "Don't ever get discouraged, just keep writing. Use simple words, but be sure you know your subject. Be terse, be fair, don't knock if you can boost. Show me a knocker who goes out of his way to knock someone and I'll show you a bum on the street."



Terry McGovern, a ripping, rushing fury, one of the best punchers of all time, according to Coffroth.

ALTHOUGH I was in his corner for many years, so to speak, it was not until Coffroth came to New York during the first world war to promote sports events for the United War Charities Fund, one of the original dollar a year men, that I got to know him intimately. The guy fairly oozed with color. I was appointed his press agent and watched his progress with admiration.

His every move indicated class, a champion every inch of his five feet eight inch stature. It was a delight to hear him discuss big problems with the super shots in the Y.M.C.A., K. of C., and Salvation Army—all interested in getting funds for the war needy. Jim lost no time lining up the best attractions and the foremost competitors in all branches of sport responded nobly. In less time than it takes to tell it, the money started rolling in like water. He raised about $7,500,000 for the worthy cause. He couldn't help making good because he had so much on the ball.

I've always contended that Coffroth was tops in fistic promotions. His word was his bond. He knew fighters, their worth, and he paid off accordingly. His customers always got their seats and he was dead set against unscrupulous ticket moochers.

I worked for both, meaning Jim and Tex Rickard. Coffroth had news sense, Rickard's imagination sometimes would get you into a lot of hot water. Tex copied Coffroth's "seats for those who have tickets" which came as a godsend when he took over old Madison Square Garden. There wasn't a jealous bone in Coffroth's body. When Rickard became the country's leading promoter Jim was the first to congratulate him.

I got to know Coffroth better during my five years on the West Coast. He visited me before the Hollywood race track began to function back in 1937 and I spent several happy hours with him. Some of the ideas he advanced helped tremendously in my publicity output. They all loved Coffroth out there and everything he said or wrote, they'd go for it hook, line and sinker. And Jim never let them down. His every word was the gospel truth.

* * *

JIM had a host of friends on Broadway, among them Billy Gibson when he managed Benny Leonard and Gene Tunney; Rube Goldberg, Ripley, Bud Fisher, Tad, Bob Edgren, George Coxey, Homer Davenport, Jack Kearns, Jim Buckley, Tom O'Rourke, Charley Harvey, who sent a raft of fighters to the Coast for him; sobersides Ike Dorgan, Hype Igoe, Jimmy Johnston and any of the oldtimers who are still around. One of his closest pals was Billy Roche, famous referee, who, years older than Coffroth, is still as active as he ever was. Roche refereed many of "Sunny Jim's" biggest bouts.

Coffroth was always the life of a party. He put on some pips, too. Nothing was too good for his friends. He used to put up at the semi-swank hostelries and the wine flowed like water. He always was great copy and he knew just how to plant the stories.

A great booster, he never knocked and always was for the underdog. He saw Joe Louis batter Max Baer into helplessness, had a ringside seat when Jack Dempsey annihilated Luis Firpo and made frequent trips to New York to sit in at the important heavyweight brawls. Like Rickard, Jim liked the big fellows. But he knew the little ringmen better than Tex.

He stopped bidding at 100 G's for the Jeffries-Johnson debacle and Rickard came into great prominence by throwing in a $101,000 bid. "Sunny Jim" was an immaculate dresser but he didn't overdo it. As a conversationalist, he was tops, a wonderful story teller, and he thrilled his hearers with his yarns. I wish I had taken stenographic notes for future reference. He could recount round by round details of all the important fistic classics. He liked all newspaper men, particularly the cubs.

He had no use for scandal mongers. Anyone who tried to put the blast on the manly art got a tongue lashing that sounded like all hell had broken loose.

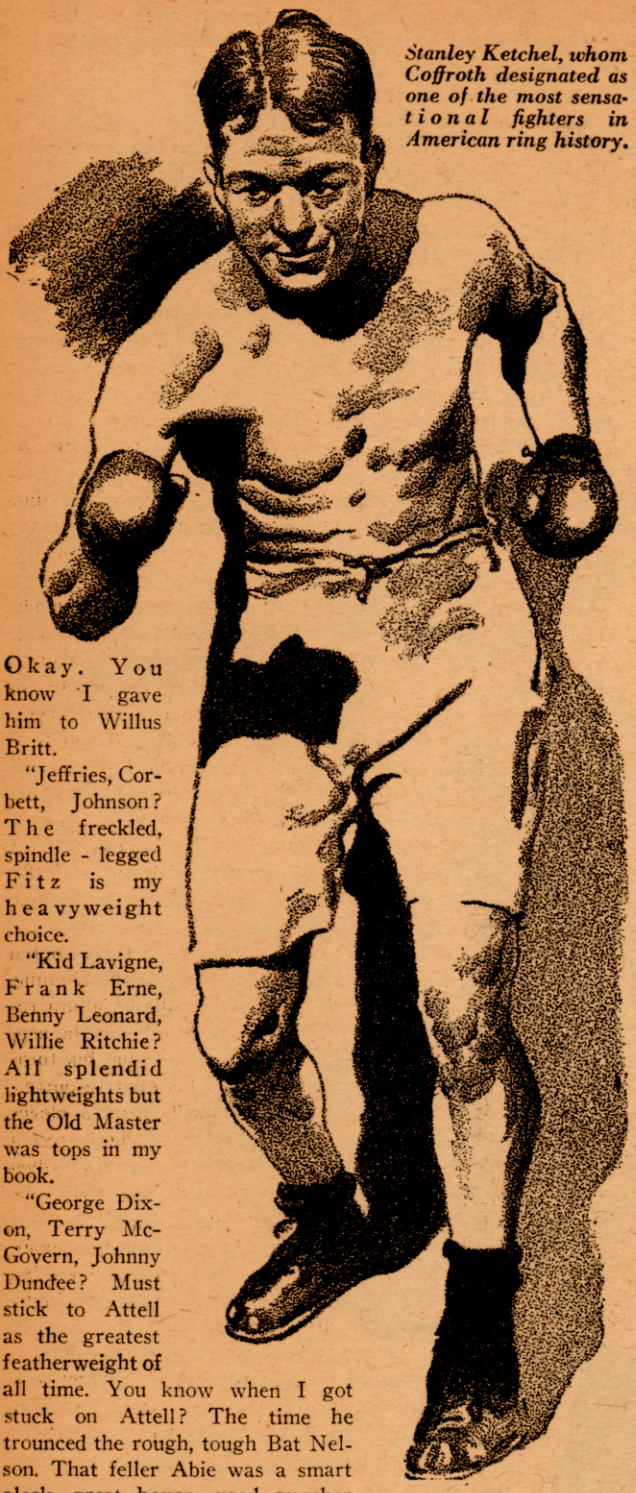
Coffroth liked punchers and he thought Louis was one of the best he had ever seen, but he was adamant on the point that the Brown Bomber didn't belong with the Jeffs, Johnsons, Fitzsimmons, Dempseys and Ketchels.

* * *

I COULD go on for days extolling Jim's virtues but this happens to be a boxing magazine so I might just as well hop into Coffroth's fistic career before my copy paper runs out.

Over a few glasses of "grape," meaning champagne to the uninitiated, Jim chatted boxing with me until he was blue in the face. There wasn't a soul in sight, the 'phone wasn't ringing for a change, the late afternoon was beautiful and the champagne, the finest I've ever tasted.

"Francis," he began, "I've seen them come and go over a stretch of many, many years. My three greatest fighters were Bob Fitzsimmons, Joe Gans and Abie Attell. What about Ketchel?



Stanley Ketchel, whom Coffroth designated as one of the most sensational fighters in American ring history.

Okay. You know I gave him to Willus Britt.

"Jeffries, Corbett, Johnson? The freckled, spindle-legged Fitz is my heavyweight choice.

"Kid Lavigne, Frank Erne, Benny Leonard, Willie Ritchie? All splendid lightweights but the Old Master was tops in my book.

"George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Johnny Dundee? Must stick to Attell as the greatest featherweight of all time. You know when I got stuck on Attell? The time he trounced the rough, tough Bat Nelson. That feller Abie was a smart aleck, great boxer, good puncher and game to the core."

* * *

COFFROTH got the inspiration to become a fight promoter when he visited New York back in 1900. He met up with the popular Jim Kennedy who promoted scraps during the Horton Law days. Jim continued:

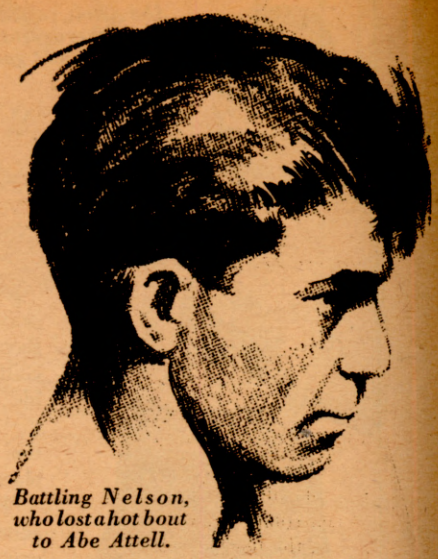
"Always being a lover of sports, boxing won favor with me as a young man, and as Kennedy made sure that I had a seat right up there at the ringside, my trips to New York were made more interesting by Kennedy's bouts. August, 1900, found me in the big city, and while I was supposed to return to California the third week of that month, anxiety to see Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy on the 30th, forced me to remain. They were scheduled to go 25 rounds, and, incidentally, it was the last bout under the Horton rule, permitting fights of that duration. Corbett knocked out McCoy in the fifth heat.

"After the show Kennedy appeared depressed. He had no idea what he was going to do.

"'Where can I put over boxing successfully?' he wanted to know.

"'Why not try the Golden Slope?' I answered grinningly.

"'Do you think WE can make the game go out there?' was his next question. And before I knew what it was all about I found myself talking business with Kennedy about boxing in California. That 'we' conversation of Jim's went a long way in deciding a promoting career for myself.



Battling Nelson, who lost a hot bout to Abe Attell.

"Well, anyway, the following January I became associated with Kennedy in boxing, and we selected San Francisco as the place for scenes of our bouts. Our first attraction was a tilt between George (Elbows) McFadden, of New York City and Dal Hawkins, of 'Frisco. McFadden won on a foul in the seventh round. That event took place Feb. 28, 1901.

"For the next two years Kennedy and I went along nicely, putting on occasional shows and they went big. Boxing was closed in New York and in most of the states in the Union, so that a lot of fans flocked out to the Coast. Poor Jim died in 1903, and for the next 12 years, I went on in the game alone.

"They started to call me 'Sunny Jim' along about 1906 or 1907 because of the lucky breaks I had had in weather conditions. On several show dates when I had open-air bouts scheduled, it rained all night and through the morning until noon, then Old Sol came out, dried things up and the bouts went on as planned. Most of the championships during the 14 years in which I was connected with boxing were decided in and around 'Frisco where I was the man behind the bankroll."

* * *

GETTING back to Coffroth's selection of Fitzsimmons as the greatest heavyweight, he had this to say about him:

"I bow to the wizardry of Jim Corbett; the remarkable ability of Jim Jeffries; to the greatness that was Johnson's, and the power that was Willard's. I admire Jack Dempsey as a man and I thrill with his wonderful fighting in his best days.

"But Fitz—well, Fitz to me, was king of all the big men. He lingers in my memory as the most murderous puncher that ever lived. He could hit with cyclonic force with either hand, from any angle, to any part of the body—and annihilate his man.

"Robert faced Jim Corbett, a crafty, brilliant, marvelous ring man, hit him just one real blow—and Corbett went down and out as champion of the world. And for that fight Fitz weighed 156½ pounds. I know, because I personally weighed him in Carson City the day before, which was before he began drying out. I disagree with those who say he weighed more than that.

"I don't recall that any man that Fitz ever hit solidly while in the heyday of his career, ever was able to get up and resume fighting. No man was more lion-hearted than Fitz—none had his amazing stamina and his remarkable durability.

"And all through his days, when he was one of the kingpins of the boxing realms, the men he fought were giants in comparison; men who outbulked him from 15 to 20 pounds; men of skill, men of might, men of power and tremendous strength.

"Yet Fitz met them and beat them. He gloried in nothing so much as a fast finish. To knock out a man in record time was his aim in every battle. And because

(Continued on page 44)

CALLURA FAMILY OUTSCORES ZIVICS

Canadians Boast of Six Ringmen, with Jackie, N.B.A. Featherweight Champion, Holding Top Honors

By TONY PETRONELLA

JACKIE CALLURA, the National Boxing Association's world featherweight champion, has given Canadians much to talk about since he dethroned Jackie Wilson in a fifteen-round bout in Providence. The fight enthusiasts across the border don't care what New York thinks about the featherweight king. The papers in the Dominion don't recognize Willie Pep as the champion of the world any more than does the N.B.A. To them, there is but one title holder, and his name is Jackie Callura, born in Hamilton, Ontario, and now a resident of Providence.

When Jackie stripped Wilson of his crown, winning it the hard way by coming from behind, he realized a long dream and reached his goal after pursuing three champions for a stretch of eighteen months. Persistency was his middle name during that long stretch. He showed perseverance such as few fighters are capable of, because he believed in his ability to whip the feather claimants, whether Jackie Wilson, Richie Lemos, Lou Salica, Chalky Wright or Willie Pep, and was hot on the trail of each until he got the chance and made good with a vengeance.

In Canada they write about Callura as the first Maple Leaf battler to hold a world featherweight crown since "Little Chocolate," George Dixon of Halifax, was the toast of America in that division.

Although only 25 years of age, this colorful battler from the Dominion has had a long and eventful career. At the age of 15 he represented Canada in the 1932 Olympics at Los Angeles, reaching the final bracket of the 112-pound class, only to lose a close verdict to Lou Salica, who later became the world's bantam king.

As an amateur, Callura won more trophies and medals than any other boxer in the history of Canada. Jackie comes of a fighting family of six brothers, five of whom are still fighting—Joey, lightweight; Angelo, featherweight; Johnny, bantamweight; Jimmy, amateur flyweight, and Jackie, the new N.B.A. featherweight champion. Leo Bradley manages 'em all!

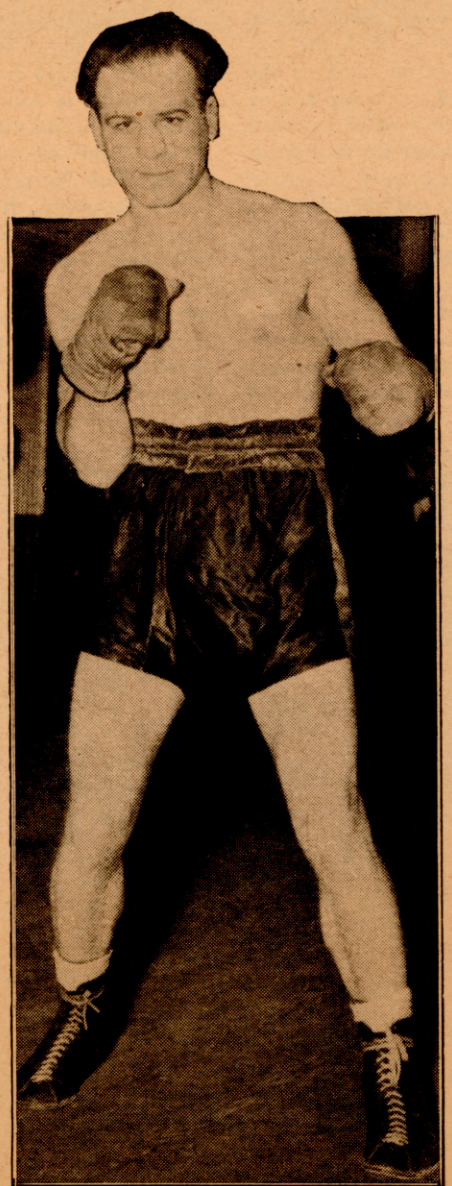
Both parents of Jackie are dead, and since the age of 18, he has been the main support of his family of six boys and two girls. He is married and expects an heir shortly.

* * *

JACKIE came to the fore the hard way. Many times he had to fight bigger men, often welters, to keep busy. Before getting Wilson into the ring for a shot at the N.B.A. title, he had many disappointments.

He has fought some of the leading feathers and lightweights, and among his victims are Freddie Miller, former feather king; Jimmy Perrin of New Orleans, and Chick Delaney, and he has draws with George Pace, former N.B.A. bantam champion, Lou Salica and Baby Arizmendi, when Arizmendi weighed 138 pounds.

Callura was a newsboy in Hamilton, Ontario (his home town), when his willingness to battle any youngster who had a chip on his shoulder attracted the attention of "Dad" Hazell. An old English boxer, in his early 70's, Hazell took Jackie in hand and taught him how to box. They met nightly in the Fire Hall in Hamilton and soon Jackie was engaged in tournaments. In less than a year Callura had won more medals, watches and titles than any amateur boxer in the whole Dominion.



Jackie Callura, National Boxing Association's world featherweight king.

So it came about that he was chosen as Canada's representative at the Olympic Games. Outpointed by Salica, Callura returned home and decided to enter the professional ring. About that time his tutor passed away. Left to his own resources, Jackie decided he wasn't really a clever fellow. "I always wanted to fight—to cut loose and to punch it out, and so when I turned pro I changed my style," he explained.

From that day, Jackie has been a rough and ready slugger, willing to stand toe to toe with any opponent, even the lightweights, and fight it out.

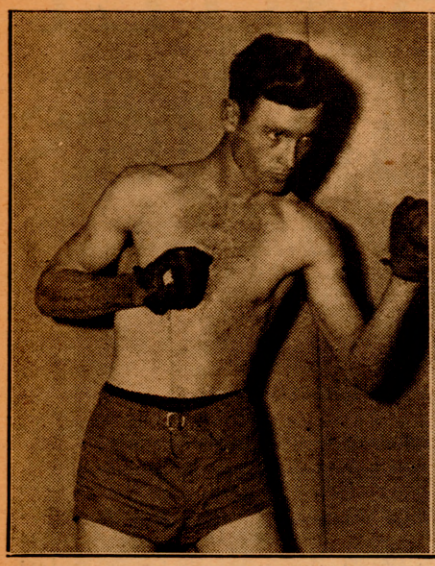
He is a soft-spoken and very gentlemanly Canadian. "I think the fellow with the most guts will win every time," he says. "Courage goes a long way in boxing."

* * *

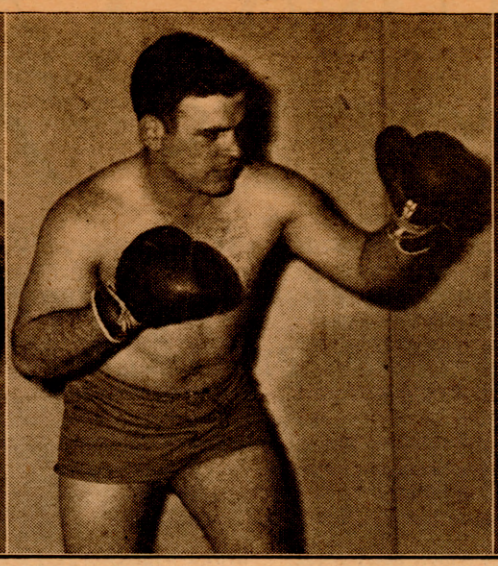
HE was first matched with Petey Scalzo, when that worthy held the N.B.A. 126-pound crown, for a title bout at New Orleans. But Scalzo took on Richie Lemos, Los Angeles Mexican, in the meantime, and was kayoed in the bargain, and Callura lost his chance at the prized bauble. Manager Bradley then induced Lemos to give Callura his much-deserved chance, but Lemos first took on Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, figuring a soft touch, and Lemos was relieved of his honors. Once again Callura and Bradley were left out in the cold.

After much *(Continued on page 43)*

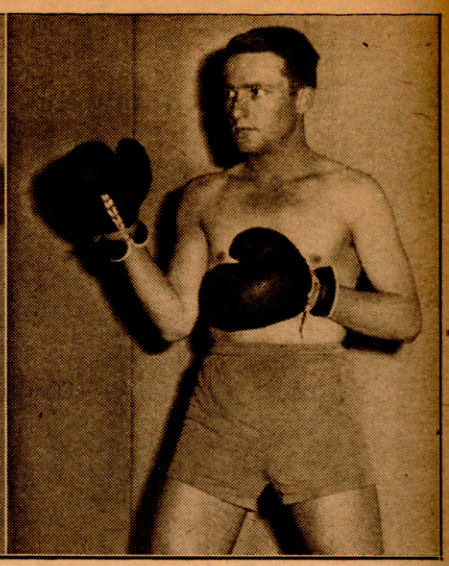
THE CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG



S/Sgt. Robert A. Carroll, welterweight champion.



P.F.C. James Micale, heavyweight champion.



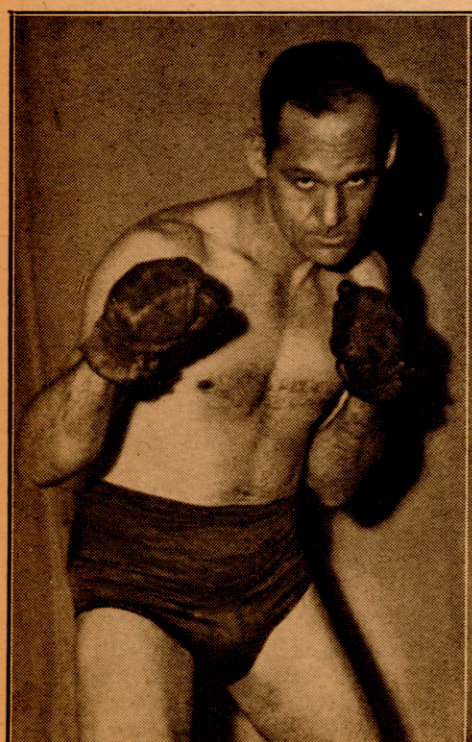
T/Sgt. D. R. Gustin, middleweight title holder.

TRUE to its motto, "The 80th Division Only Moves Forward," the boxers of this artillery organization that is stationed at Camp Forrest, continue to show the way to the service men in the South. In no camp on the Atlantic Coast is such keen interest displayed in boxing and so many enthusiasts to be found in the sport, as in the 80th Division, where officers and men alike find the ring sport the best form of entertainment.

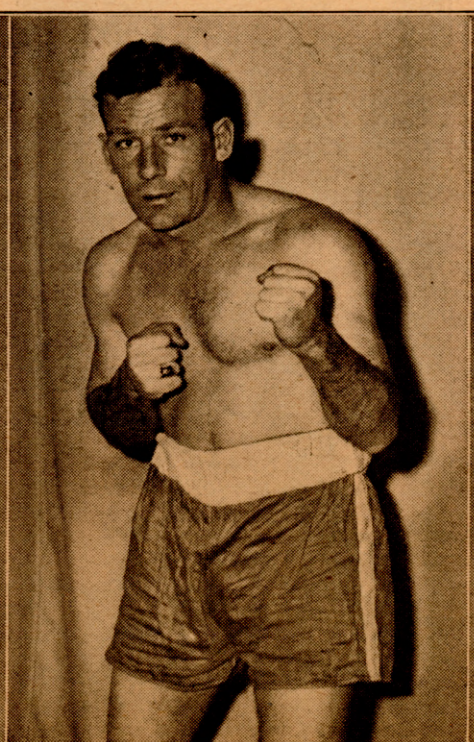
The "Wagon Soldiers" keep rolling along and they keep in trim for this rolling business by gloves activity. Other sports are followed at the Camp Forrest reservation, but no sport receives the big play that does boxing.

The Artillery Commander, Brigadier General H. L. McBride, is only one of many high officers in the 80th Division who loves his boxing. He encourages it as part of the physical training routine and there is no one at the camp who takes a deeper interest in the work of the "Wagon Soldiers" than does the commander. Major General Patch is another who follows the boxing with deep interest at Camp Forrest. Many of the soldiers who have been shifted from Camp Forrest to other camps have had little trouble in winning the leading honors in their new home because of the fine training they received in the 80th Division.

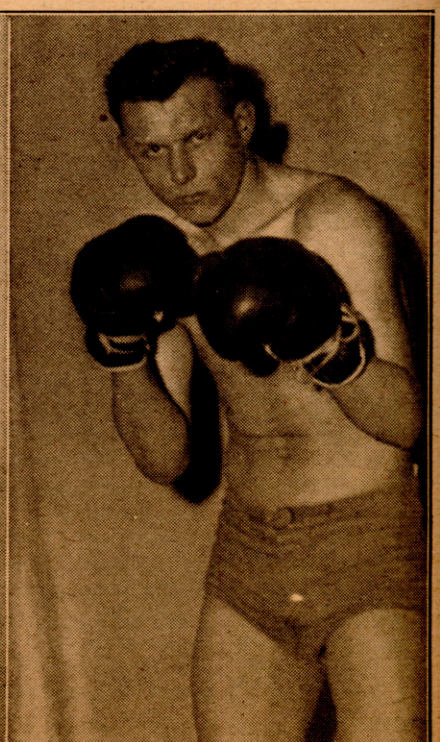
One of the outstanding boxers in the division is Paul Klang, former New York pro boxer with an excellent record. Before joining the Army, Klang boxed as a pro in New York City for about five years, both as an amateur and as a pro. Paul, it will be recalled from a previous story about him that appeared in this publication some time ago, was a paratrooper. He is now one of the outstanding fighters at Camp Forrest, Tennessee. Paul, after eight jumps from an airliner, injured his feet and was transferred when the medicos decided that he could no longer stand the strain of landing. *(Continued on page 43)*



1st Sgt. Louis Kid Brunet, senior welterweight champion.

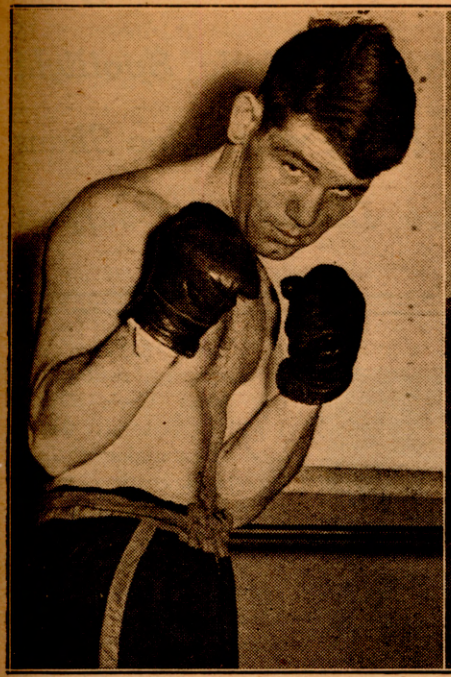


Corp. Edward J. Bradley, lightweight crown holder.

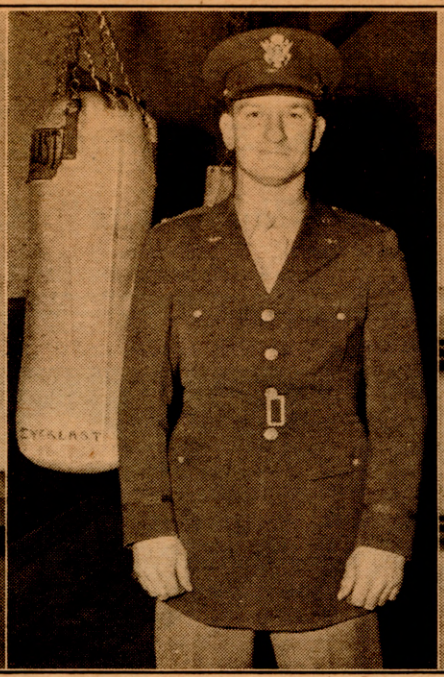


P.F.C. Walter Dzidek, light-heavyweight champion.

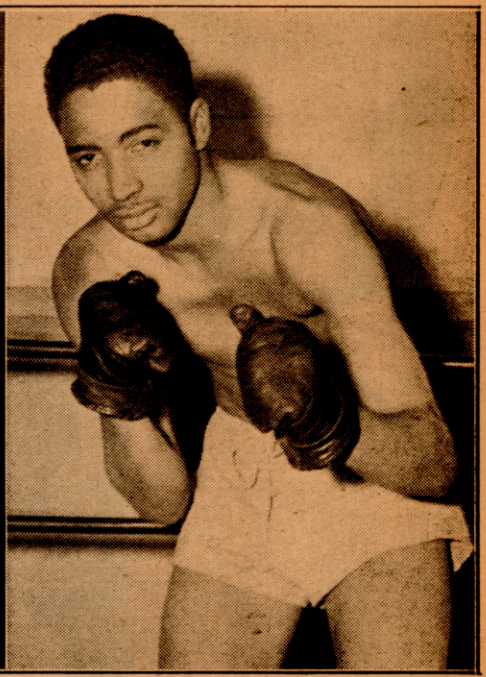
GEIGER FIELD CHAMPS



Corp. Steve Chudoba, winner of light-heavyweight title.



Lieut. Rolland J. Lund, physical training director of Geiger Field.



Pvt. Howard Martin, who carried off middleweight championship.

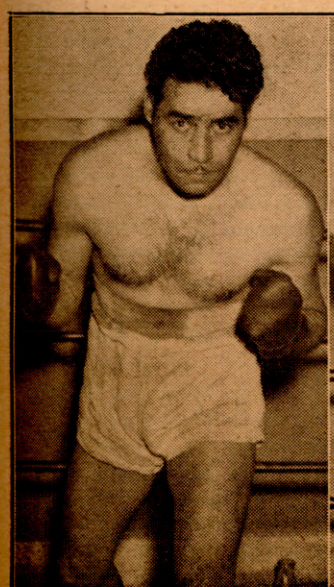
GEIGER FIELD'S soldiers are proud of Pvt. Benny Santiago, one of that camp's best boxers. Benny, unlike most of the boys of the service who are participating in boxing, made his mark long before joining the armed forces. Little Benny, a 162-pounder, has had more than 300 pro fights and only recently lost a twelve-rounder to Henry Armstrong in California.

According to Sergeant Sam Scadron, coach of the Geiger boxing squad, Benny is one of the hardest workers in the camp. He can always be found in the gym when other duties are not calling him. In his training sessions, he invites the boys to hit him hard, and when they let go with all they have, he smiles and tells them they don't hit hard enough—try it again.

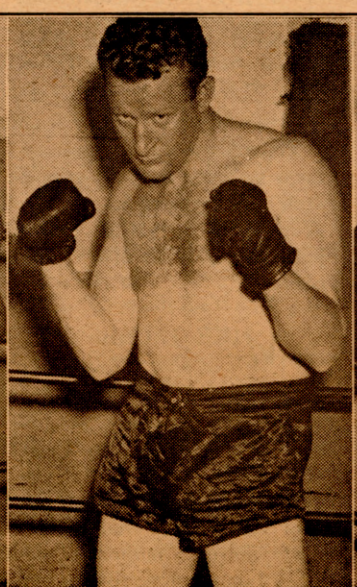
The soldiers are seen frequently by the fight fans at the Seattle Armory.

Under the direction of Lieut. Rolland Lund, the camp is leading the way so far as athletic entertainment is concerned. Lieut. Lund, an ardent believer in athletics, has done much to encourage the men to participate in all branches, particularly the sports that harden the body, boxing and wrestling. With Sergt. Sam Scadron as boxing coach, the camp is turning out some of the finest boxers in the Army. Scadron, who has managed pro boxers and has promoted, knows all the angles and, with the backing of the camp's officers and the keen interest displayed in boxing by the soldiers, he is having talent aplenty for all his shows.

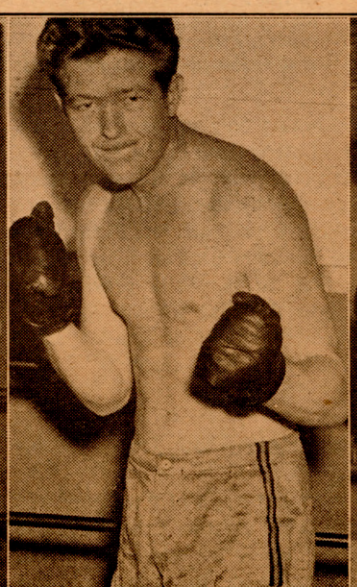
Joe Waterman, Seattle promoter, has become interested in some of the talent, but he'll have to wait until the Japs and other Axis members are knocked out before he can talk turkey to any of the soldiers. While they are in the Army, the soldier boxers will participate in Army bouts only, under Army supervision, and only occasionally, when on furlough, will they take part in commercial boxing if they can get the permission. Waterman has decided to help the Geiger Field Athletic Fund by staging a show, the proceeds of which will be turned over to the Fund.



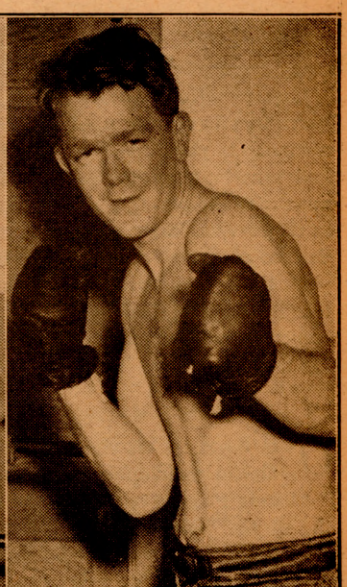
Pvt. Benny Santiago, professional, who is popular at Geiger Field.



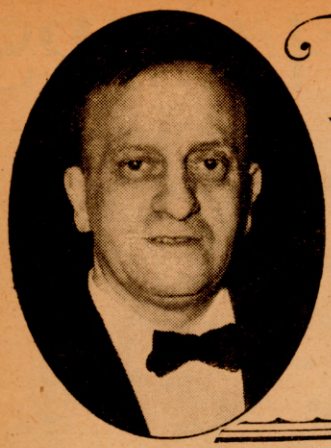
Sgt. Fred Henneman, who kayoed Wilton Robertson to win heavy title.



Corp. Johnny Walker kayoed Pvt. Ben Nelson to win welterweight crown.



Pvt. Carl Ronning, junior welter champion, who beat Pvt. Robert Mayo.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

War Brings Youngsters into the Fistic Spotlight

Greco Proves Sensation in Fight with Cleo Shans

"Duration Champions" Are Listed as Usurpers

SEVERAL months ago, when we reported on the boxing situation in this country and remarked that in twelve states, all clubs had shut their doors for the duration, we urged promoters not to throw up the sponge. We said then that though the cream of the professional and amateur talent is in some branch of the service, the public will support boxing shows even with minor talent, because the fans are hungry for entertainment that will provide thrills and plenty of action.

At the time, and I repeat an editorial which appeared under my name, I wrote:

"Let's face the facts. Boxing will continue for the duration and will cater to packed houses even with minor talent as the top attractions. It won't be on the grand scale of yesterday, but the bouts will draw well. But like all other business, boxing promoters must face the situation. They must depend on the small fry, the youth, the lads under 20, to carry on as the headliners.

"Let us give the boys who heretofore have been used for top billing only in the small clubs, a chance to show their wares as top attractions in the big arenas, and thus build up the talent that of necessity in this emergency must take the places heretofore occupied by the big shots who are in the service. Mike Jacobs, for example, can pack 'em in the Garden, no matter who tops the cards, just so long as his matchmaker pairs the boys properly so that action, thrills, can be provided. If this is done in other clubs throughout the land, we will see newcomers arise from nowhere. Unknowns will come into the spotlight. Thus boxing will be kept alive for the duration."

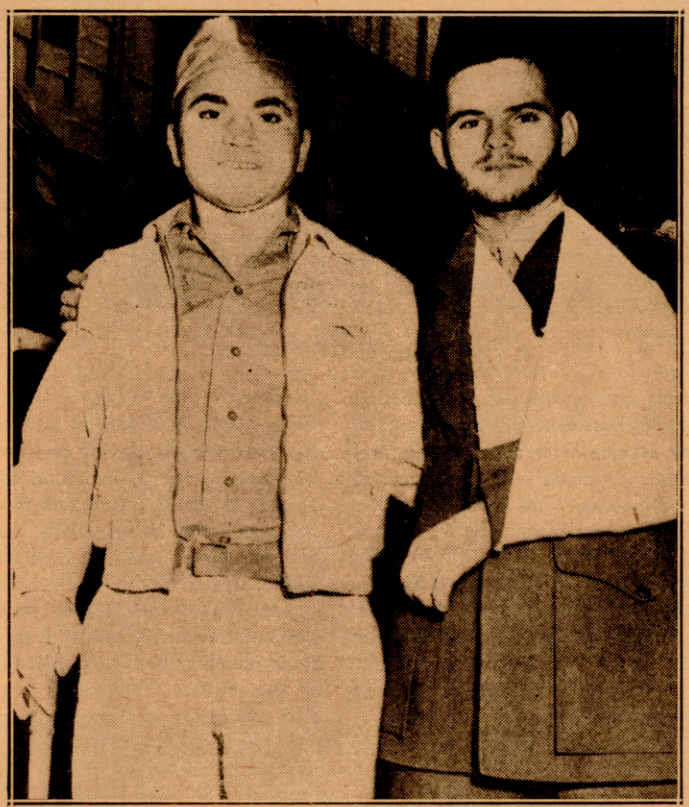
* * *

OUR stand on boxing was commended by both Jacobs and his efficient matchmaker, Nat Rogers.

"I have mapped out a programme for the rest of the winter and the spring," said Rogers, "that will bring together boys who have been doing well in the smaller clubs around the country. We will give a chance to everybody who has made the grade and has attained a fistic following in his community. We will bring such boys to New York in an effort to build up new talent and then await results. So long as the public continues to show its interest in boxing and will patronize our shows, Uncle Mike and I will strive to give them the kind of entertainment that we hope will continue to draw their patronage to the Garden."

To date, Uncle Mike and Rogers have done just that. They have put on Garden shows in which with few exceptions, every bout has had action aplenty to suit the most hardened fan, and they have brought in lads who have jumped into the front rank of attractions almost overnight. This war has opened the field for youngsters. It has brought opportunities to lads who otherwise might have gone on for years without obtaining the recognition they now have.

Boys like Beau Jack, Johnny Greco, Big Boy Brown, Jake LaMotta, Lou Brooks, among many others, under ordinary conditions would have encountered tough opposition in trying to get into the big money arenas, but not so to-day. LaMotta, Pep, Greco, Jack—all have reaped a fine harvest because of the war and they will continue to gather in big dough so long as they can carry on for the duration.



Corp. Barney Ross, U.S.M.C. (left), and Pvt. Garcia, U.S.M.C., of the Bronx, New York City, as they arrived from Guadalcanal, where both were injured in the battle between the Marines and the Japs. Ross is recovering from shrapnel wounds, shell shock and malaria. His buddy's left arm was shattered by shell fire.

The reason we are hearing so much of these lads and seeing them so frequently in action in main events, is the war and this same war is going to produce hundreds of such star attractions. A raft of good battlers will be developed, in fact are now being put on display in army Golden Gloves contests throughout the country.

* * *

MIKE JACOBS has proved the folly of shutting down on sports for the duration. He is a man of rare business faculty, plus gobs of luck, and this happy combination has brought to him and his colleagues pots of gold and to the public, heaps of entertainment of a most pleasing variety. While other promoters were afraid to take their chances, Mike, who knows the ropes, didn't hesitate to complete bookings in boxing for the entire indoor season. He arranged his bouts and is now sitting pretty. He made himself a millionaire with Joe Louis and Billy Conn among other famous fistic figures before the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor sent us into the war against the Axis powers, and now he has found the "pickings" just as good without these individuals to aid him.

With Louis and Conn, his mainstays, in the army, Mike, since New Year's Day of this year has averaged $47,000 per show as against $32,000 in 1942, and with the high class cards arranged for the remainder of the season, the average will go still higher.

Where the big fellows were the "standbys" prior to the war, now the little fellows, particularly the feathers, lightweights and welters are packing 'em in. Almost every fight Jacobs has staged as a headliner in the past few months has had an encore—a most unusual thing in boxing. With war time money filling the pockets of fellows who never before could afford to buy a ringside seat to a Garden fight, Jacobs has had to place the S.R.O. sign out on several occasions in recent weeks.

Where are our Washington officials with sufficient backbone to see the light and properly interpret the wishes of the people, that sports must go on, no matter how long the war!

While on the subject of boxing and the war, let me make public a letter sent to me by 1st Lieut. K. S. Vandergrift of Schofield Barracks:

"I do not believe that any post in our country can equal the boxing program and the interest displayed by our men, at this post. Nor do I believe that any post has the permanent boxing installation that we have—a 10,000 seat concrete-covered boxing bowl. Your RING readers are particularly interested in boxing in the Red Lands of Schofield Barracks. I am proud of the All-American boxers, boys from every nation of the globe, at our post. This allows us to present fighters of all races, creeds and colors.

"Boxing is the most widely followed sport in the armed forces."

* * *

ADD to the heroes of this war, the name of another star boxer, Billy Beauhuld of New Jersey, a member of the Fighting Marines. Billy, a lightweight of note, had rolled up a record of forty-four pro victories before his streak was stopped by Henry Armstrong, then world featherweight champion. He retired from the ring on January 7, 1941, after being knocked out in the fourth round by Frankie Velez in Jersey City.

Beauhuld, like Barney Ross, Indian Joe Rivers and a number of other pugilists, saw action against the Japs. He was a member of the Marines who participated in the battle of Guadalcanal.

* * *

ON June 21, 1941, I refereed the welterweight championship fight of Canada between Dave Castilloux and Maxie Berger in Montreal, and in the semi-windup, there appeared a youngster, only seventeen, who had just turned professional. As an amateur he rated high and every fight follower I bumped into in Montreal handed me a tip—watch Johnny Greco in the semi-final. I sat at the ringside and saw little Johnny lose a tough battle to Vinnie Rossano, an experienced New Yorker to whom he had given a weight advantage of eight pounds. Though Greco was dropped to the canvas with a beautiful right to the chin twice in that fight, I saw in him the makings of a great ringster and upon my return to New York I wrote:

"On my trip to Canada I watched a number of boys in the gym and also in the ring, and of those I saw, there is only one who looms as an excellent prospect. His name is Johnny Greco, a product of the amateurs, who though put down twice by Rossano, showed enough punching power, aggressiveness and courage to stamp him as a comer. Watch this lad. Some day he'll be fighting for the world lightweight title."

A few weeks ago, we saw Johnny on two occasions score quick knockouts, both in round one. The folks in New York were attracted by his work, but were eager to see him against more experienced fighters before passing final judgment on this young Canadian, who is now a member of the Canadian army.

The fans were given that opportunity when Greco was pitted in the Garden ring against the veteran, cagy, experienced Cleo Shans, a Negro who knows every angle of the game and can take advantage of every false move of his opponent. What they saw in that bout convinced them that in young Johnny Greco, Canada had produced a whirlwind fighter, a terrific hitter who at this writing looms as a future title holder.

Private Johnny Greco, in my opinion, is the best lightweight Canada has ever sent to this country and a battle between this soldier and Willie Pep or Beau Jack will pack the Garden to the rafters. He is the answer to the promoters' prayers. Mike Jacobs, who has first call on the youngster in New York because he controls the best fight club where the lad can obtain most money for his efforts, was worried over the induction of Ray Robinson, whose loss will cut deeply into the Garden coffers where he has been the best gate attraction, but he can forget his worries now that he has Greco, to add to Pep and Beau Jack as his aces.

* * *

GRECO failed to stop Shans, but he gave the Negro a good going over. It was a miracle how Cleo could stand the punishment without going out of the picture. Greco, the nineteen year old soldier, according to my score card, had a margin of five to three and two even, though many experts figured that Shans won only one or two rounds. It was closer than that, but the margin was big enough to get for Greco the unanimous approval of the officials, a gathering of 13,154 persons who had paid $29,629, and the scribes.

Greco's performance was extraordinarily good. He fired away from the tap of the gong in each round until the finish, and landed enough effective blows to have put away any opponent less sturdy and physically fit than was Shans. If Greco's fighting weapons don't grow rusty in the army and if he can continue to keep himself primed for ring work, nothing can stop him from winning a world crown.

He looks like a million dollar prospect. His rapid rise parallels that of Beau Jack and Willie Pep, and offers an object lesson to fight promoters who keep putting on the veterans, dried-out fistic stars of yesterday, because they are afraid to gamble with the newcomers, the kids of to-day who will be the champs of tomorrow.

Greco went into the affair with Shans with twenty-two victories including eighteen knockouts, yet lacked the public's confidence. The betting gentry didn't think he could get away with a victory over so experienced a fighter as Cleo and made Shans the favorite, but once the fight got under way, they realized their error.

It was a savage battle, with neither yielding ground. The boys did not stop punching. In close and at long range, Greco had the upper hand. He went after a kayo from the start and though at times he exhibited marked cleverness, he elected to swap blows in an effort to end the bout quickly rather than win on science.

Referee Joseph took the eighth round from Shans for a low punch and the ninth from Greco for a similar offense. Shans had lost the eighth on my score sheet, hence it didn't matter, but Greco had taken the ninth by a big margin and the penalty did affect his score. The Negro was hurt several times by shots to the midriff, but never halted his aggressive tactics.

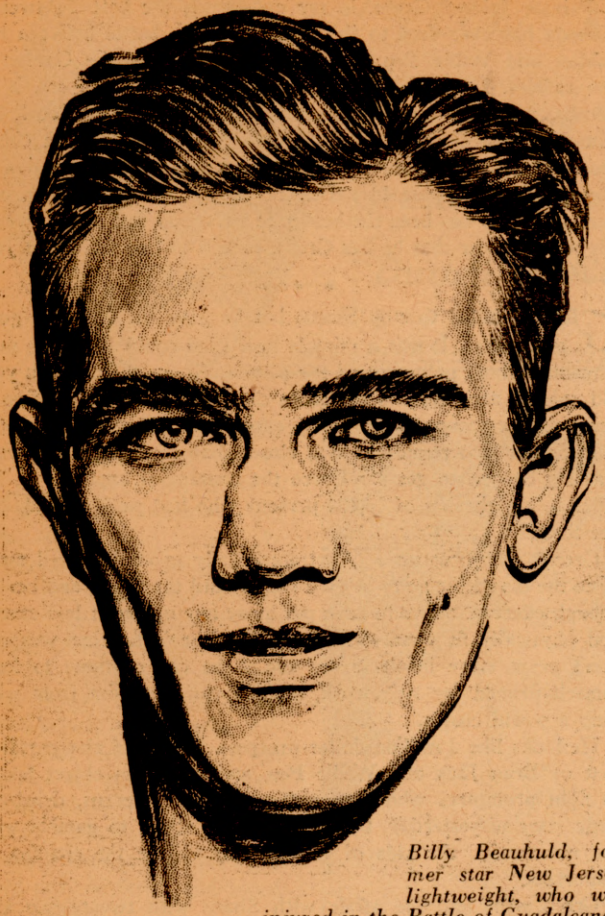
It was a great fight, the Garden's best in months.

* * *

THE handicap under which a boxer in the service finds himself when facing a civilian fighter, was in evidence for the second time in a fortnight in Madison Square Garden, when Sergeant Jackie Wilson fought Ray Robinson and lost the decision by a close margin. In his first appearance in the New York arena, Wilson dropped the verdict to Jake LaMotta to whom he conceded a big weight handicap.

In the bout with Robinson, the weights being equal, 142½ pounds each, California Jackie put up a far better showing than in his previous engagement, but still lacked the pep that he usually displayed as a civilian and was nosed out. Referee Fullam gave the bout to Robinson, five to three and two even; Judge Healy called it six to four in Ray's favor and Judge Kelly had the score five to five. My count was the same as Fullam's.

Ray, who prior to having his winning streak of 40 victories as a pro broken by LaMotta in Detroit, was thought to be invincible, failed to exhibit the snap and speed that were on view in almost all of his contests when he was making his rise to fistic fame. Whether the defeat at the hands of LaMotta had taken



Billy Beauhuld, former star New Jersey lightweight, who was injured in the Battle of Guadalcanal.

effect, or the fact that Robinson was making his last appearance in New York as a civilian fighter prior to being inducted at Camp Dix, was responsible for the change in his fighting qualities as viewed in the Wilson mill, is something Ray can best answer but suffice it to say that the whirlwind welterweight who had taken New York by storm during the past year, has lost considerable of his prestige. However, he regained that by his splendid performance in the return bout with LaMotta in Detroit which he won after being dropped by Jake.

Ray tired badly after the fourth round in the Wilson mill in which he had his opponent on the verge of a knockout, and thereafter he fought only in spurts. He held often to protect himself from the body attacks of his soldier opponent, nevertheless he did sufficient damage to earn the victory.

In judging Ray's showing, one must give due consideration to the standing of his rival. In Sergeant Wilson he was facing one of the cleverest fighters in the professional field and when two lads possessing cleverness and speed meet, invariably the fighting from a spectacular point of view, loses much of its punch. That's just what happened in the Robinson-Wilson bout, and caused the 16,336 persons who had paid the huge sum of $47,683 to see the affair, to leave the arena somewhat disappointed with Robinson's performance. Ray is a smart fighter, a lad who possesses common sense, and I predict that once he settles down to the army routine, he'll come back and continue a powerful headliner.

The mill was a fast one, but both men were too cute and clever to engage in a punching duel, except at intervals. Ray had his big moment in the fourth round when he put his rival on the canvas under a fusillade of lefts and rights after rocking him with a sharp left hook followed by a powerful right cross. Wilson took a count of nine. For a spell it seemed he couldn't recover on time to beat the knockout, but he did and for the remainder of the session, though blasted from pillar to post with an assortment of healthy wallops, he kept on his feet while Ray spent himself trying desperately for the kayo. During the last few seconds Robinson had tired to such an extent that he went into a clinch for a breather.

Thereafter, for three rounds, Ray went after his man but his punches were feeble. Every time Wilson decided to play a close range attack, Ray, weary, clinched, to the disapproval of his followers. By degrees Wilson came along to take the play away from Robinson and gained clear cut margins in the next two rounds to tighten the score. Jackie missed often on long range blows, his aim being inaccurate.

In the first minute of the ninth round Ray caught Jackie with a beauty to the head that rocked the soldier, but Robinson couldn't continue the attack. As the fighter neared the end, he tired again but still had a sufficient margin to win the decision.

One thing the Wilson-Robinson bout brought out clearly, is that as a welterweight, fighting in his own division, Sugar Ray is the cream of the class.

* * *

THE pride of Harlem, in his return engagement with LaMotta, in Detroit, proved that he is America's ace drawing card, by again appearing on a card that drew more than $60,000. The contest, which went the limit of ten rounds with Ray getting the unanimous decision, grossed $60,710, and had an attendance of 15,149 spectators. Again the affair, as their previous one in the Motor City, was staged at the Olympia Stadium and this time Ray gave away to his opponent 15¾ pounds, LaMotta scaling 160¾ pounds. The amount grossed topped that which Joe Louis drew in his lone appearance in a title defense in Detroit, against Abe Simon.

Sugar Ray's ring strategy is what accounted for the victory. Whenever LaMotta rushed forth, as is his style, Ray side-stepped or stepped back, then greeted Jake with an assortment of blows, chief of which was a most effective right uppercut. LaMotta grew stronger as the fight went on, primarily because of his weight advantage, but Robinson had rolled up enough points in the early rounds to enable him to retain his advantage to the end despite the booing of the throng at the verdict.

In the seventh round, LaMotta caught Ray with a straight left that dropped the Harlem Sugar Boy for a count of eight and when Ray got to his feet, he found an aggressive, two-fisted fighter at him to the bell. Referee Hennessey gave Ray six rounds and his rival two with two even, but the majority of the scores saw the bout a little closer.

Ray did a superb boxing job. He was out for revenge because of the loss of the only battle chalked up against him in his entire career, the previous bout with LaMotta, and the soldier did everything effectively to turn the tide. Tired as he was at times, he boxed brilliantly though he was forced towards the end to hold often to save himself. LaMotta's weight handicap had proved too great.

* * *

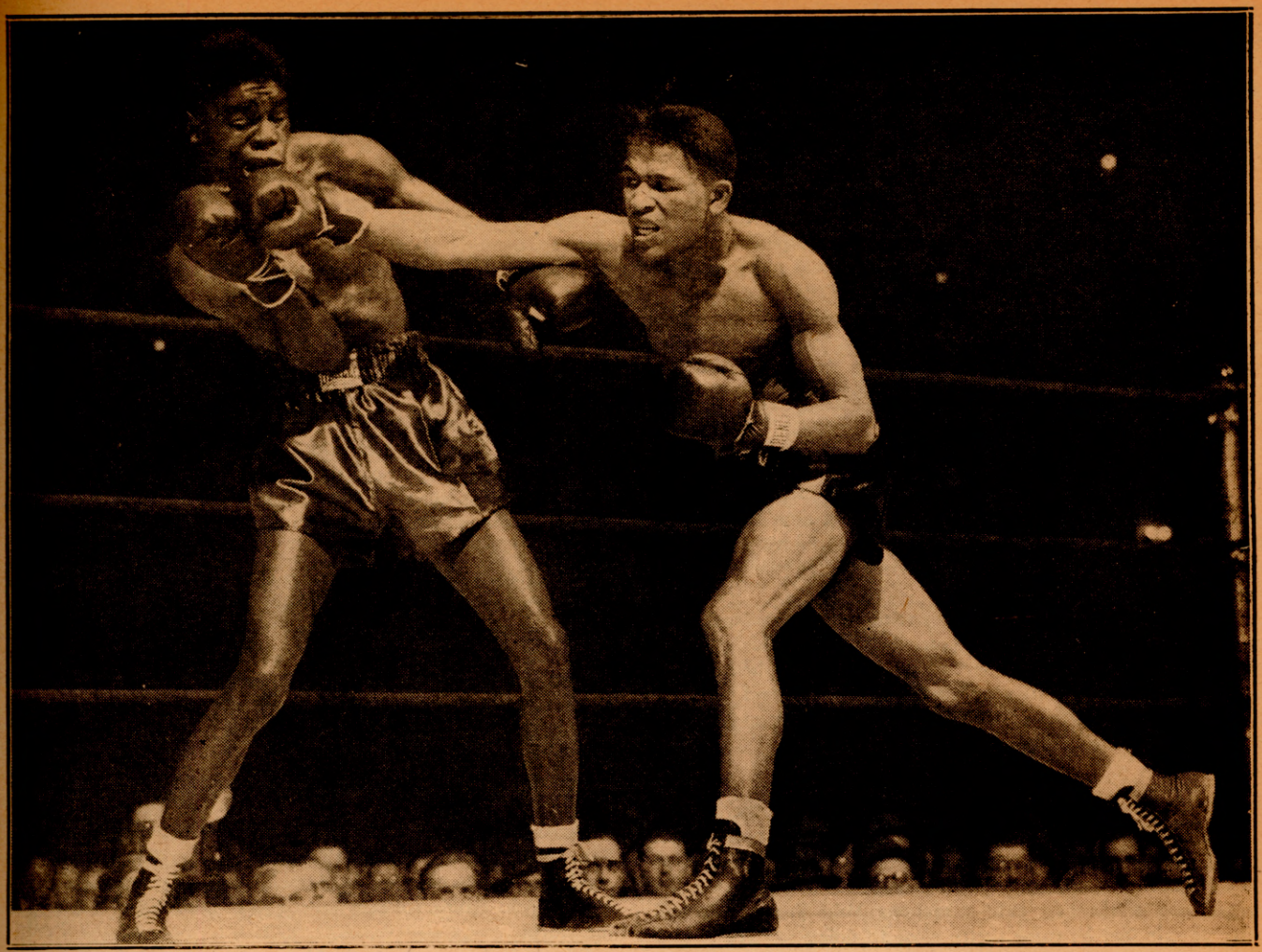
CONGRATULATIONS to the New York Boxing Commission for its attitude in re "duration champions." Pity that some of our outstanding promoters and the commissioners regulating boxing in the states where such promoters are licensed, continue to insult the fighting champions of our nation, the boxers who are in uniform, some on active duty where they are flirting with death in carrying out the orders of their commanding officers, by crowning "duration champions."

Usurpers, I call them. If they had any respect for our fighting men who through no fault of their own, cannot engage in the lucrative calling of fisticuffs until our enemies are knocked out, they would forbid their name to be used in the advertising of such contests.

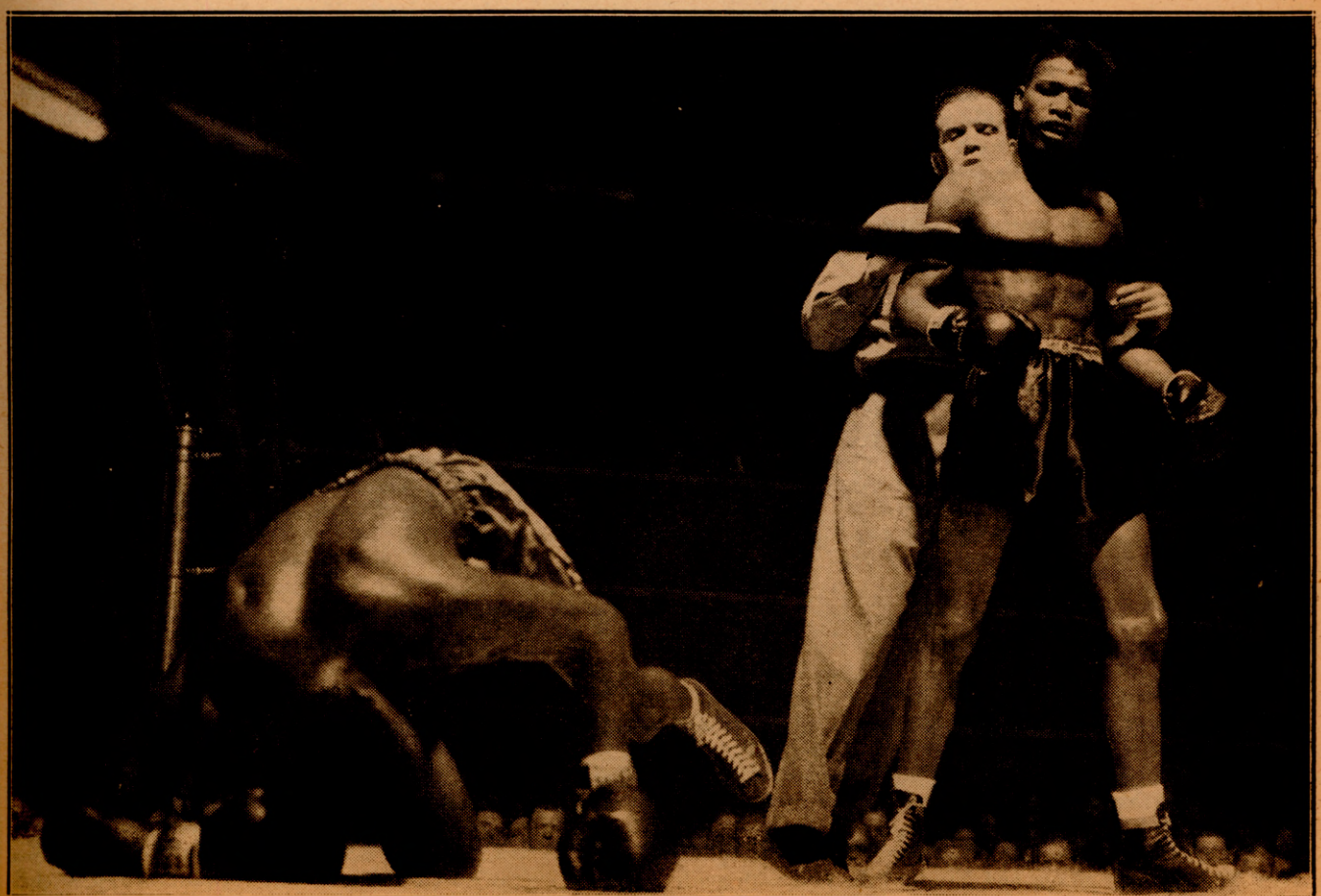
Instead of being greeted as title holders, the winners of "duration championships" are likely to find themselves booed every time they enter the ring. THE RING Editor urges such action when such "champs" are introduced.

The public has no use for such subterfuge, THE RING, like the New York Commission, stands for the freezing of all titles for the remainder of the war and will give no recognition to the usurpers.

The best thing that Jimmy Bivins, latest to be crowned, could do, would be to relinquish all claims to the crown awarded him by the Cleveland Commission and openly acknowledge that he wants no part of the title that rightfully belongs to Gus Les-



STUDIES IN FISTIC ART—Above: Determined to win his last bout before being inducted into the Army, Ray Robinson tries desperately to knock out Sergeant Jackie Wilson in the fourth round of their Garden bout when he had Jackie wobbly. Here we see Ray crashing his right with full force against the chin.



Here's the result of the above wallop. Wilson hits the deck with a thud, but manages to get to his feet before the fatal ten is counted. Sugar Ray tired and Wilson lasted the limit of ten rounds. Ray is in the Army now.

nevich unless Jimmy can win it in the ring from Gus.

The same for Maryland's "Duration Heavyweight King," who recently was so designated by the Baltimore Commission after he had whipped Big Boy Brown.

The public doesn't want such champions; the soldiers in our camps resent such title claims and the men on the firing lines hold in contempt such civilian fighters who are reaping big dough while the real champs are working for mere soldiers' pay.

Let's abolish this foolishness.

Jimmy Bivins is a good fighter. He is the outstanding light heavyweight contender and a top ranking heavyweight challenger, but he is not a champion and won't be such until he defeats Gus Lesnevich or Joe Louis. It's a cinch that such bouts will never take place while the war is on.

When he defeated Anton Christoforidis before a sell out gathering in Cleveland recently, Bivins showed that he possesses skill, but he displayed no extraordinary fighting qualities. He won the bout in the last four rounds of the fifteen, at a time when it was thought he might fold up because it was feared he couldn't go the route. It was a close battle, with boos greeting the verdict in Bivins' favor.

Bivins proved the better fighter by taking full advantage of his weight and reach. He jabbed repeatedly and made his opponent miss many shots. From the seventh to the tenth, Christoforidis did his best work when he pounded his rival's body and head, but he couldn't continue the pace and let Jimmy catch up and then pass him to win the decision.

* * *

DESPITE the fact that he is fast approaching the twilight of his career, Fritzie Zivic put up a great performance against his youthful opponent when he tackled Beau Jack, New York's lightweight king, in a return engagement in the Garden. Fritzie, one of the best gate attractions Mike Jacobs has had, failed to win, but he came pretty close to doing so. The referee and one judge had a 7 to 5 score against him, and one judge ruled it six, five and one even. My count showed six, four and two even.

Had Zivic not been penalized one round for a low blow which few at the ringside could see, he would have earned a draw and thus paved the way for a third lucrative contest. While the first bout showed a gross of $70,291, the second encounter grossed $71,346, with an attendance of 18,813 paid admissions. That testifies to the popularity of Zivic, who, it must be admitted, not Beau Jack, was responsible for those huge gates.

The record shows that in eleven Garden appearances, Zivic has drawn, or helped to draw, gates of $530,000 or an average of close to $50,000 per performance. Few of the Garden's top flight performers have bettered these figures.

Fritzie, spotting his opponent five rounds in the early part of their second tilt, came through with a flying finish and almost evened the count. The spectators, many of them service men, were thrilled by the sensational work of the aged Zivic and showed their appreciation by their applause even though the verdict went against him. One of the rounds credited to Jack, the ninth which Zivic had won by a big margin, was the turning point. Had Referee Walsh not taken that from Zivic, he probably would have won the bout.

A foul cost Beau Jack the eighth round. In that session he had committed the foul, but I doubt that Zivic's penalty was warranted. I didn't see anything wrong with the Pittsburgh battler's blows. Fritzie was much stronger than the winner at the finish. Had the bout been a fifteen rounder, it undoubtedly would have been won by the former welter king, who was coming along strongly as the rounds went on while Jack was weakening rapidly.

From the eighth round to the finish, Zivic took on a new lease of life. He battered his way through his opponent's defense to score heavily. He ripped rights to the body repeatedly. Many of his blows landed sharply to head and face, and in boxing, Beau Jack was no match for the aged Pittsburgher.

In all, it was one of the best performances Fritzie has given in New York in many moons and furnished the fans with much to talk about after the final gong had sounded.

THE comeback of Henry Armstrong suffered considerably when he was whipped by Willie Joyce in ten rounds recently in Los Angeles. It was a crushing blow for Henry considering that he was attempting to reach a point where he could fight for the lightweight or welterweight championship. If his performance against the fast-striking Joyce is a criterion, then in the many previous contests in Armstrong's comeback his opponents either were scared stiff before entering the ring or Hank must have suffered an off night when he faced Joyce.

Willie piled up a big lead and landed at least three effective blows to every one delivered by Armstrong. It was Henry's 16th fight in his "comeback" that has netted him up to this writing fourteen victories and almost $150,000.

It was feared that as a result of the pounding Hank received, he would be forced to call a halt to his "comeback," but Henry thought otherwise. In final preparations for his fight with Beau Jack in the Garden, the former triple world title holder took on Tippy Larkin and put the Jerseyite away in the second round.

* * *

BOXING received its greatest tribute in many years on the night of March 13 when Corp. Barney Ross of the Marines made an appearance in Madison Square Garden following his return from the battlefield on Guadalcanal. The little champ of former years was still the world champion with the crowd of 19,982 persons who had come to pay honor to the lad who, single-handed, had killed twenty-two Japs and had saved his wounded mates.

True there was a fight carded for that evening, Tami Mauriello and Jimmy Bivins being the headliners, but their fight was of secondary importance. It was a gigantic turnout in honor of the fighting lad who represented thousands of other fighting American youth—a symbol of courage, tenacity and perseverance that has made Uncle Sam's soldiers among the most feared warriors in the world.

Barney had come for a double purpose—to aid the Red Cross drive and to receive from the Boxing Writers' Association the Edward J. Neil Plaque which had been given to him in absentia only a few weeks previously. It was a great occasion for Barney and an equally great night for boxing.

The little Marine, supporting himself on a voodoo walking stick, his hair grey, not from age but from his trying experience on that moonless night in the tangled jungles of Guadalcanal, where he stood guard over his fallen comrades and stood off the fierce attack of the enemy until aid reached him, stood in the center of the ring to receive his honors, and with tears in his eyes, acknowledged the tribute paid to him in a voice clear and deliberate.

"I just want to say that I'm doubly thrilled—doubly grateful—to have been chosen to appear here when I know in my heart that there are so many out there (waving his hands) more deserving than I. For those others, I just want to tell you folks at home who are doing so much how we appreciate what the Red Cross is doing. And how each of us out there says a little prayer each night for one man—our wonderful President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt."

The crowd roared its approval, after which James J. Walker, former mayor of New York, presented the Neil plaque to Barney.

"We don't admire you just because you disposed of those twenty-two Japs," said Walker, "because if you hadn't, they would have disposed of you. What we admire in you is that you stayed through the terrible night and covered your three wounded buddies, then carried them back to safety and the Red Cross. Tonight, the Eddie Neil plaque is given to the winner and champion of human rights of all the people on the face of the earth—Corporal Barney Ross."

Well, folks, it was a great night for Barney, and for the sport in which he participated for many years. Never have I felt more proud of a man in the boxing profession than on this occasion.

Two nights later, at Toots Shor's famous New York tavern, the Boxing Writers gathered again, this time to fete Barney before his return to active duty as a Marine, and on this occasion, I turned over to Ross THE RING's Merit Award for 1942, a beautiful gold and silver medal, described elsewhere in this issue.

This boxing committee of Camp Murphy, in Florida, keeps the boys entertained with many boxing bouts and with much boxing training. Left to right—Capt. Albert G. Bissell, Lieut. Lucas, Capt. Richard, Major Arnold Smith, Jack Menjes, civilian announcer; Al Singer, former lightweight champion of the world; Al Ricci, boxing and wrestling promoter of Florida, and now boxing instructor at the camp; Sgt. Tony D'Avanzo, better known as Babe Donetti, the Brooklyn bantam flash in pro boxing circles; Tony Cisco, Philadelphia light-heavyweight, and Sgt. Tony De Georgio, former star amateur. Captain Richards is the athletic officer. He is extremely well liked by the lads because of his appreciation of athletics as a body conditioner and morale builder. The presence of Al Singer at the camp has aided considerably in gaining the support of the soldiers for boxing. The former lightweight king is a tireless worker with the boys. He helps in boxing besides doing his regular work as a soldier.

Air Base Revives Boxing

By PVT. ART QUISENBERRY

THE beak-busting business is booming in the inter-mountain area, thanks to a helping hand from Army, Navy and Marine scrappers stationed in Utah. Despite their heavy war tasks, service boxers from half a dozen posts climbed through the ropes at Ogden, Utah, recently for the state servicemen's championships. Maxie Baer, now a private in the Air Corps, refereed the bouts. In addition, Max boxed a four-round exhibition with Fred Williams of Ogden, and put on quite a show for three thousand howling fans.

Boxers representing the Army Air Base, Salt Lake City, Utah, and the Logan (Utah) Marines copped three titles each in the Ogden show. The seventh state crown went to a boxer wearing the colors of Bushnell General Hospital.

According to Salt Lake City boxing writers, poor luck prevented the Army Air Base from capturing a fourth championship at Ogden when Joe Medovitch, classy light-heavyweight from McKees Rock, Pa., was stricken with an attack of appendicitis. As a result, Chet Halewinski of the Logan Marines won the 175-pound trophy without raising a glove.

The championship bout which carried the greatest crowd appeal saw Bill Zuke, former Big Ten heavyweight king from the University of Minnesota and now of the Air Base, stop Joe Poyla of the Bushnell Hospital. Zuke sent the game Poyla to the canvas three times in the opening round—and Joe was unable to come out for the second frame.

Dave Abrams, another Air Base battler from the Aviation Squadron, won a clean-cut three-round decision from Clyde Riechelt of Fort Douglas in the 165-pound final. In the 155-pound event, Harry Wright of Bushnell Hospital decisioned Dave Landau of Hill Field. John Markley of the Logan Marines beat Charley Pyle of Hill Field in the 145-pound title match.

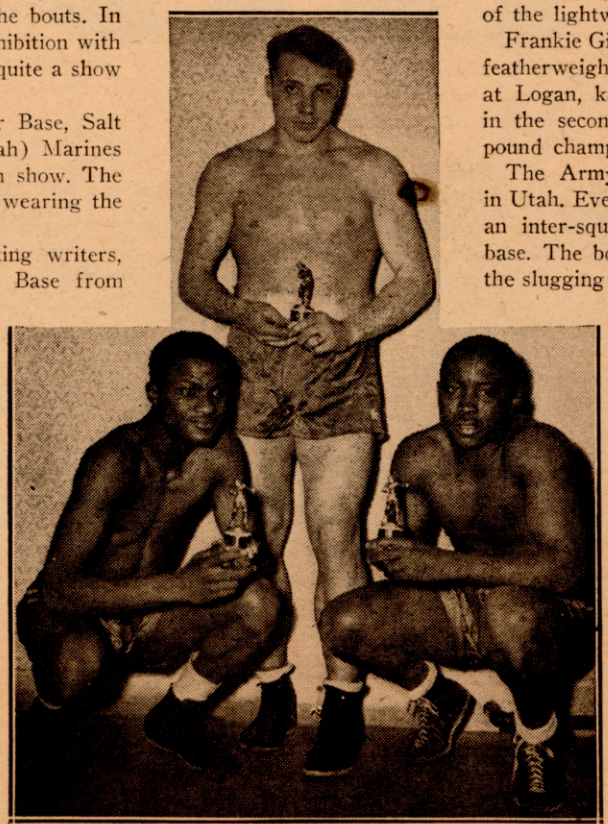
Richard "Kid" Lewis, a gangling Army Air Base boxer, stopped Bill Dempsey of Fort Douglas in the second round of the lightweight final.

Frankie Girrard, former national Golden Gloves featherweight king and now a Marine stationed at Logan, kayoed Jimmy Grizzell of Hill Field in the second round of their bout for the 126-pound championship.

The Army Air Base has resurrected boxing in Utah. Every two weeks Coach Galbreath stages an inter-squadron championship slugfest at the base. The bouts are limited to novices only—but the slugging is furious and fast. Boxers who show promise are given additional coaching and may try out for berths on the Air Base "varsity" squad.

Captain Donald F. Brown, Special Services Officer at the base, is an ardent boxing fan, and his division has donated a large silver trophy for the inter-squadron matches. A squadron must win three legs on the trophy to gain permanent possession. As soon as the trophy is put out of competition, Captain Brown's division will donate another. But with competition keen, six months may elapse before the first trophy is won three times by a squadron.

As at many other Army bases, boxing is receiving wide encouragement by the officers, who realize its value both as an excellent conditioner and as a splendid morale builder.



This trio of champions from the air base at Salt Lake City carried off the honors in the servicemen's championship tourney of Utah. Kid Lewis, a lightweight; Bill Zuke, former Minnesota University star heavyweight, and Dave Abrams are the three happy warriors.

SCHOFIELD BARRACKS

Mid-Pacific American Base That Boasts of All-American Boxing Team—Post Has the Largest Covered Army Arena in Which Boxers Representing Every Race and Color Compete—Col. Sandman's Outfit Has High Class Boxing Talent

By LT. K. S. VANDERGRIFT

OUT in the mid-Pacific on the Island of Oahu, Hawaii, boxing in the Army is doing an SRO business at all times. And in the Hawaiian group, the biggest boxing program is being dished up at famous Schofield Barracks, one-time home of the Hawaiian Division, and current home for thousands of young, hard-hitting, well-conditioned American soldiers.

Commanded by popular Colonel O. E. Sandman, a famous University of California all-around athlete, Schofield Barracks has made a remarkable recovery in an athletic program that was shelved on the fatal December 7 attack by the Japs. No post in the Army has the facilities to promote the big shows that are regular weekly features in the Army-famed Red Lands of Oahu Island.

Schofield has a 10,000 seat covered arena popularly referred to as the sockatorium. The big fight arena sets down in a natural bowl and is below street level at the highest seat. Covered over and walled in, the arena seats 10,000 for boxing and over 8,500 when converted into a theater. Over 8,500 seats are permanent concrete seats, while the remainder are portable ringside folding chairs.

The big arena is blacked out so that fights can be held at night under the Hawaiian martial law that allows no lights to show at night. Smoking is permitted, since the Army authorities have worked out an ingenious system of blackout ventilation.

Schofield Barracks not only has the largest permanent fight arena in the Army, it has a set-up that allows perfect match-making along all-American lines. Soldiers at Schofield represent every known race and color and all share and share alike in the ring, in the stands and at all athletic events. The winner is cheered; the loser gets his share of cheers for having made it a great fight.

There is no racial prejudice and out of nine champs crowned in January, two were colored boys and two were American of Japanese descent while another was a Filipino. A big Samoan

SCHOFIELD'S ALL-AMERICAN BOXING TEAM—The Schofield Barracks Recreation Office has concluded a six weeks' boxing program that attracted more than eighty thousand fans into the big Oahu Island sockatorium. The scrappers who fought their way into the finals have been labeled the Schofield "A" team and will compete in a series of home-and-home team matches with stables from the C.Y.O., Hickam Field, Pearl Harbor and Kanehoe Naval Air Station. A second program will get underway, providing six more weekly cards, and then the champs of the second program will meet the first program champs, now on the "A" team, for the All-Schofield crowns. The "A" team members are shown here.

Back row, left to right—Post Commander Colonel O. E. Sandman; Tualoina See, light-heavyweight, American Samoa; Clarence Bender, middleweight, Kauai, T. H.; Jack Apperson, Blue Field, W. Va., welterweight; Sal Siena, welterweight, New York City; Richard Kato, VVV, middleweight, Honolulu, T. H.; Berl Harris, light-heavyweight, Junction City, Ga.; Lieut. Col. J. A. Sabiston, Post Recreation Officer. Front row, left to right—Joe Matsunaga, VVV, flyweight, Honolulu, T. H.; Anki Hoshigo, VVV, featherweight, Hilo, T. H.; Tiger Taosaka, VVV, featherweight, Honolulu, T. H.; Eddie Reyes, bantamweight, Hilo, T. H.; Ted King, lightweight, Philadelphia, Pa.; Howard Dorsey, Jr., welterweight, Philadelphia, Pa.; Manuel Bunda, bantamweight, Waialua, T. H.; Wallace Nagao, VVV, flyweight, Honolulu, T. H.

fought for and lost a close title decision, while a German dropped a verdict to a Japanese.

BUT THAT'S SCHOFIELD BARRACKS—THE HOME OF THE REAL ALL-AMERICAN BOXING TEAM.

The mighty Schofield Barracks is the largest overseas station of the United States Army and the largest of all peace time posts. No Army post can equal the boxing programs staged at Schofield Barracks. The officers of the post are proud of the all-American angle which allows them to present boxers of all races, creed and color.

* * *

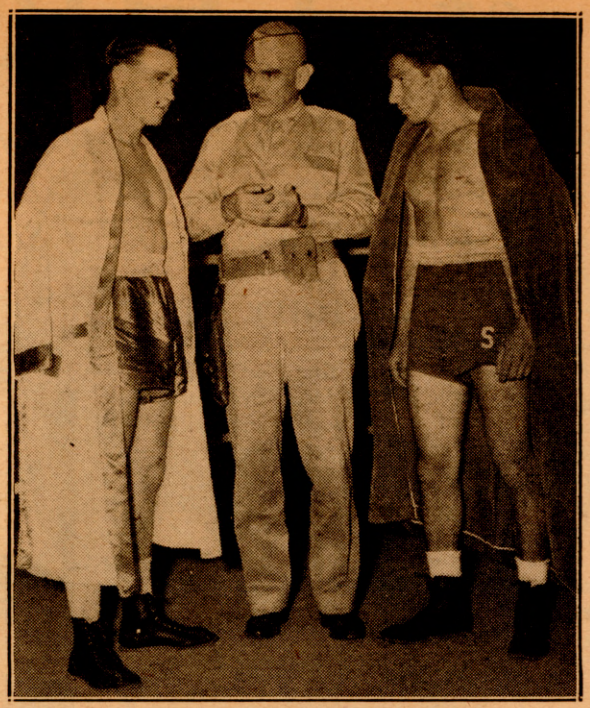
LET us examine the nine champs and the runners-up at Schofield Barracks to prove our all-American viewpoint. We bold face their racial descent for your comparison and interest:

FLYWEIGHTS: Joe Matsunaga, Varsity Victory Volunteers, Honolulu, T. H., **American-Japanese**, champion. Wallace Nagao, Varsity Victory Volunteers, Corps of Engineers, Honolulu, T. H., **American-Japanese.**

BANTAMWEIGHTS: Manuel Bunda, Quartermaster Corps, Waialua, T. H., **Filipino**, champion. Eddie Reyes, Infantry, Hilo, T. H., **Hawaiian-Portuguese.**

LIGHTWEIGHTS: Teddy King, Chemical Warfare Service, Philadelphia, Pa., **colored**, champion. Patrick Ciangi, Ordnance Department, Chicago, Ill., **American-Italian.**

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS: Howard Dorsey, Chemical Warfare Service, Philadelphia, Pa., **colored**, champion. Vincent Cimmino, Infantry, Cliffside Park, New Jersey, **American-Italian.**



Schofield Barracks Post Commander, Col. O. E. Sandman, discusses the rules with Jack Apperson, left, and Sal Siena before they square off for the welter crown of the famous Fortress. Siena, a New Yorker, won over his Blue Field, West Virginia, opponent.

WELTERWEIGHTS: Sal Siena, Infantry, New York City, **American-Italian**, champion. Jack Apperson, Infantry, Blue Field, West Virginia, **Irish.**

MIDDLEWEIGHTS: Richard Kato, Varsity Victory Volunteers, Corps of Engineers, Honolulu, T. H., **American-Japanese**, champion. Clarence Bender, Infantry, Island of Kauai, **Portuguese-German.**

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS: Berl Harris, Armored Forces, Junction City, Georgia, **Irish-Swede**, champion. Tualoina See, Infantry, American Samoa, **Samoan.**

HEAVYWEIGHTS: Joe Fonzo, Ordnance Department, Mt. Vernon, New York, **American-Italian**, champion. John L. Lynch, Infantry, Danville, Virginia, **Swede.**

* * *

HERE we have shown you American soldiers of the colored, white and yellow races fighting in the ring together while 10,000 of their fellow soldiers cheered them in their championship aspirations. During a six week program of weekly smokers, the following nationalities were represented on the cards:

Japanese, Filipino, Portuguese, Chinese, Korean, Samoan, Hawaiian, Swedish, Irish, Italian, German, Mexican, colored Americans, Finnish, Spanish, Polish, Lithuanian, French, Arabic, Holland-Dutch and Scotch.

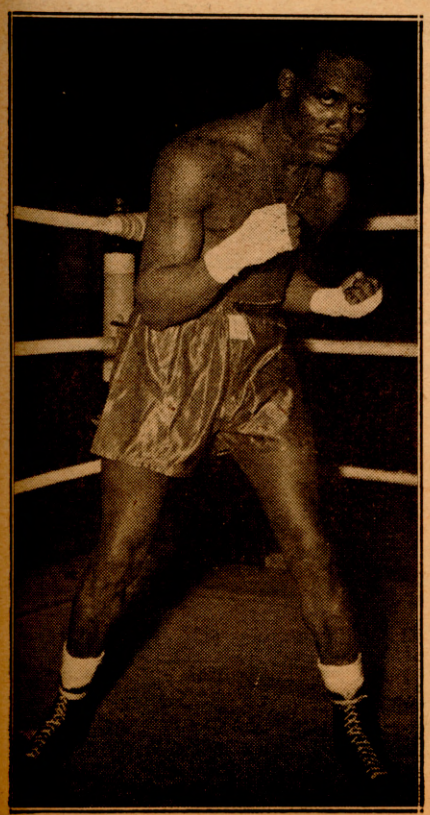
There were any number of combinations for Hawaii has long been famed as the real American melting pot and many of her fighting sons have three or more bloods in their veins. They are all good fighters. They show their mettle when it comes to a scrap.

* * *

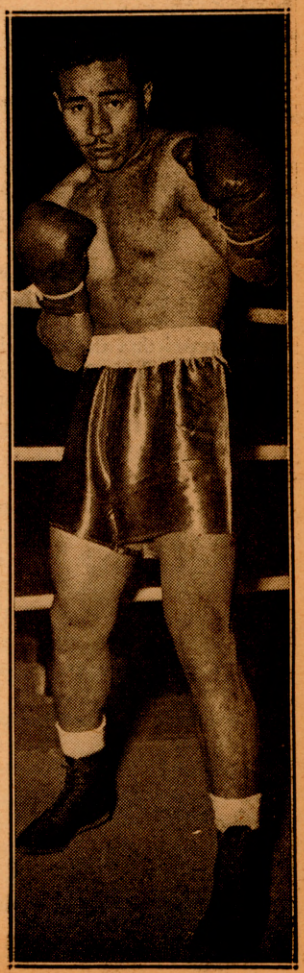
BOXING at Schofield Barracks is conducted on various nights during the week. While the Army is just about certain that all is well in the Hawaiian Islands, nothing is left to the guessing boys. The fight dates are mixed up so that if by chance a Jap plane was able to sneak in from the Mandated Islands and go after a target of 10,000 men in one spot, it would not have a fixed schedule to shoot at. But this is a remote possibility for the Hawaiian Islands are well defended at all hours and have numerous outer rings of sea, land and aerial defenses. And air raid warnings can clear the big bowl in five minutes.

The shows get underway at seven o'clock Hawaiian daylight saving time. With from 10 to 13 bouts it is usually nine o'clock when the festivities are over. There is always a hot Army band on hand to provide intermission music.

A public address system carries the announcements and a small *(Continued on page 42)*



Teddy King of Philadelphia, member of a Chemical Unit, who is the lightweight champion of Schofield Barracks.



Chief Tualoina See, hard-hitting light-heavyweight from Samoa, who is a member of the Schofield Barracks team.

ERA *of* THRILLS

Club Membership Days, Recalled by the Retirement of Bill Brown as New York State Boxing Commissioner, a Romantic Period of American Fisticuffs—Many Famous Fights Staged

By RIGHT CROSS

THE retirement of Bill Brown from the New York State Boxing Commission, brought to a close in New York the era of the club membership days, a period in boxing that saw the rise of some of the world's greatest talent in all divisions. As a sports writer, the first assignments I received in boxing were to report fights in those club membership days. The famous Horton law held sway from 1896 to 1900, prior to which boxing bouts, with or without the use of gloves, were technically a felony in the eyes of the law.

John McKane, czar of the Coney Island district of New York, a powerful political figure, staged many fights to a finish without police interference but he was the exception. Several other promoters took chances with the law and a few got away with it, and the club membership plan was a welcome change in so far, at least, as arrests were concerned. The patrons, though ever in fear of raids, were a little better off than taking their chances in the open evasion of the penal code.

Many of the greatest battles in the early part of the century were seen during the membership period. The three that stand out most prominently in my memory were the Jem Driscoll-Matty Baldwin bout, the Ketchel-"Philadelphia" Jack O'Brien battle reviewed in the last issue and the Driscoll-Attell contest. They were thrillers that left an indelible mark. Those who saw the contests, could never forget them.

I will admit that I probably was more thrilled than the average fan because of the circumstances attending those bouts. There was always the possibility of a raid, and I got a big kick out of those.

* * *

THE club membership racket, if you care to call it that, consisted of an arrangement by which no tickets were supposed to be sold. Each would-be customer paid a "membership" fee and was duly enrolled as such by the club officials.

This provided protection against hostile action on the part of the authorities, so long as the police could not produce tangible evidence that the law against prize-fighting had been violated. Bill Brown's Club was an outstanding one in those days.

In order to obtain evidence it was necessary for the police to obtain proof that tickets had been sold to persons who were not bona fide members. In the case of such clubs as Bill Brown's gymnasium, the National, the Longacre, the Fairmont and others that watched their steps carefully, it was no easy job for the cops to establish cause for arrest.

But many fly-by-night organizations sprung up like mushrooms, the backers of which were continually in hot water with the authorities. These illegitimate chance-takers on the outskirts of the game were always in trouble and frequently "pinched."

Even the more carefully operated clubs did not always escape and I was present on more than one occasion when the evening's entertainment wound up with a trip to the police station, and later an arraignment before a magistrate of promoters and principals.

As a press representative I was, of course, free from the fear of being conveyed to durance vile. Yet I must confess that the anticipation of such a finish to a show gave a certain zest to the proceeding that was lacking in later years when the passing of the Frawley Law put a legal okay on the sport which the late Bill McGeehan was wont to refer to in his jocular way as "modified murder!" One always was on his toes, not knowing at what moment the police would swoop down on the joint.

Bill Brown, the late Tom O'Rourke, Billy Newman, Jim Buckley, and Billy Gibson were among prominent promoters who, though subjected to eternal vigilance by the police spies, went on their respective ways serenely, and matched their wits with success against the plain-clothes men who watched them like hawks in the endeavor to find an infringement of the law. They were tripped once or twice, but in the finals escaped any penalty by the courts.

When arrests were actually made I noticed that on the whole, the men presiding on the bench were not inclined to favor the police side of the argument. In 1909 a decision handed down by Judge Seabury in the case of the Fairmont Club, operated by Billy Gibson, constituted a precedent for other judges to follow that proved a fine bulwark of defense for other promoters accused of violating the law.

Bill Brown, owner of Brown's Gymnasium, as he looked when he staged boxing bouts in New York City.

Judge Seabury ruled that Commissioner Bingham and his police aids had no right to force their way into the premises of the club, merely on the suspicion that a prizefight was to take place there.

The police were thus prevented from making such an entry without complying with the club rule—of obtaining membership, and paying for their seats. This procedure defeated their purpose, for when they complied with the membership rules, there was technically no law violation.

The unfortunate cops were therefore placed "between the devil and the deep sea!" Every once in awhile some "reformer" would raise a howl because the newspapers published accounts of a fight, and, if he happened to have political backing, the police commissioner would be forced to put some luckless inspector or captain on the carpet and demand a reason why such an illegal act was permitted in his precinct.

* * *

IN vain did the accused limbs of the law plead that they had done their level best to secure evidence that would put club officials behind the bars. They were absolutely helpless. Or, that when they did furnish proof that a policeman was permitted to witness a fight by paying a membership fee, the courts threw out the case and discharged the defendants on the ground that an admission fee

had not been asked of any fan.

These excuses didn't go far with the Men Higher Up. The latter had their own faces to save, and generally did so by fining or reprimanding the minor executives.

In this connection I remember three police captains and one inspector being put "on the spot" by their superiors. All were hailed before the tribunal on March 9, 1911. The result of their trials were as follows:

Inspector John Daly; reprimanded on account of a boxing bout at the Longacre Club on December 17. Captain Cornelius Hayes; fined five days' pay for allowing a bout at Brown's gymnasium, November 27. Captain George McCluskey; fined five days pay in connection with bouts at the Longacre Club on December 1 and 8. Captain George Curtis; reprimanded because of bouts held at O'Rourke's National Sporting Club on December 2 and December 6.

The whole thing was a farce comedy, with the laugh very much on the side of the promoters, but no reason for mirth on the part of the police. Summed up, it all amounted to this—the people wanted boxing and were determined to have it, legally or illegally.

It's easy enough for authorities to forbid fighting, but quite another thing to enforce their edict. Even in the bare knuckle days, all the severity of the law couldn't stop the sluggers' activities. An unpopular law always defeats itself in the long run. Everybody knows what happened in the case of Prohibition!

* * *

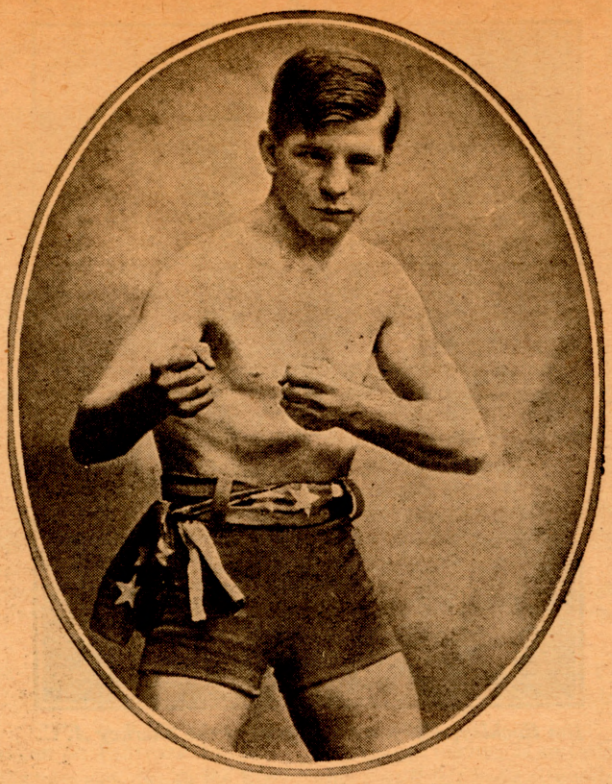
THE passing in 1911 of the Frawley Law permitted ten round bouts, with no decision to be rendered and did away with the club membership subterfuge. Thus for the first time since the Horton measure was repealed in 1900, the fight promoters were able to sell their wares to the public without having to dodge the police.

I never liked the no-decision clause. It was bad because it didn't accord a winner his just credit as a matter of record. Unless a man knocked out his opponent, there was nothing decisive about the result of a contest.

The loser might be the recipient of a thorough licking, but if you looked up the battle later on in the record books, all the information you got was the exasperating "N.D."

Bets in the Frawley Law days were paid according to newspaper decisions. The scribes were the final judges. On the day following a battle, a majority vote decided the victor. Sometimes journalistic opinions were evenly divided, in which case the bets were off, unless a wager was based on whether one of the principals would or would not last the limit, or on the decision of a certain newspaper.

The wiseacres who framed the no-decision clause, thought, or said they thought, it would prevent the wicked sin of gambling on the contests, as no winner would be named. A lot they knew about human nature! If a man wants to bet on anything under the sun, he'll always find a way. Nobody ever had to look far or long for a bookie to take his bet in the Frawley times.



K.O. Brown, one of New York's best cards in club membership days.

* * *

DESPITE the no-decision drawback, there were some excellent Frawley battles, if I may use such a description. I covered all the principal frays, but I think I got my biggest surprise out of middleweight champion George Chip's knockout by Al McCoy.

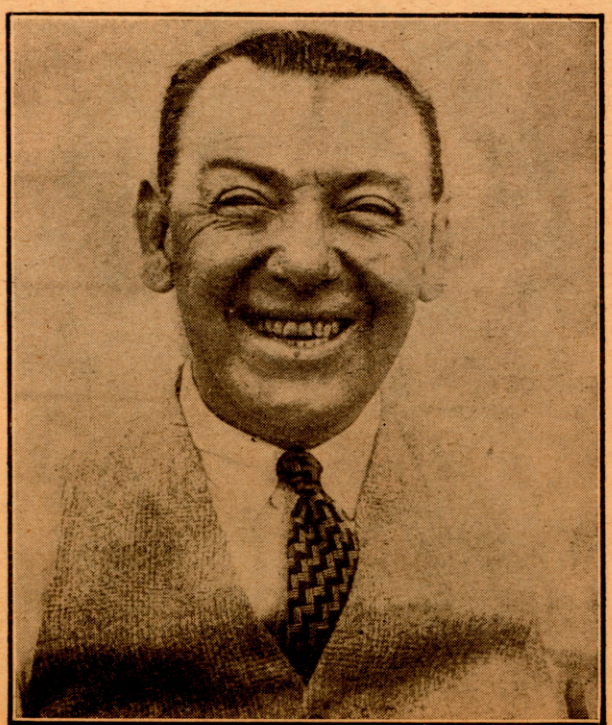
His right name was Al Rudolph. He was a southpaw and about as graceful as a cow in his movements. But no cowkick ever carried more force than his wallop. He could certainly sock. He was never looked upon as even approaching topnotch grade, and when George Chip, the Scranton, Pa., lad who held the middleweight title in 1914, took him on for a ten-rounder before a New York Club that year, the match was generally considered a "good thing" for Chip.

George had whipped most of the stars in his class and was a clever, hard-hitting, two-handed fighter, as well as a good boxer. He met McCoy on the night of April 6, 1914, before the Broadway Athletic Club and the house was jammed to the doors, for Chip was an excellent drawing card.

A few months previously, George's younger brother, Joe, had given McCoy an artistic trimming, and I naturally expected to see George repeat the dose in an even more drastic manner.

Chip at once carried the fight to McCoy, rushing in close and putting a couple of solid right smashes to the body. McCoy, right arm and foot extended, countered awkwardly and retreated to mid-ring. Chip missed a right swing that had dynamite in it, and McCoy tried a straight right for the face.

Chip ducked under that one. As he did so, McCoy brought up his left in a half-uppercut and landed plumb on the chin-point. Chip fell as though hit with an axe, his head bouncing off the canvas, and lay there, completely knocked out. The fight had lasted a bare sixty seconds!



Billy Gibson, promoter at the Fairmont Club.

* * *

OF course, the crowd went crazy with excitement, as ring patrons always do when a champ takes the count. There was extra reason in this case, for it is seldom that such a thorough form-reversal takes place in the ring.

Yet when the fans cooled off I don't think they were particularly

pleased with the outcome. There was a general feeling that the better fighter got the worst of it and that McCoy's victory came under the fluke-punch heading.

But right then and there I made up my mind that Al McCoy was liable to hang on to his newly-won crown for quite a long while. Not that I considered him a "great" scrapper in the true sense of the word. But I knew that under the no-decision rules, even a champ of rather commonplace calibre had a fine chance of retaining his title, so long as he kept clear of those sections of the country where referees were empowered to deliver verdicts on points. All he had to do was stick to New York rings, stall a bit if he was getting the worst of it, refuse to take chances of being kayoed—and that was that!

Which was just the way it came out. His manager was a foxy soul, and appreciated the situation, which was made to order for his meal-ticket. McCoy was tough. He could take an awful walloping without flinching, and I give him credit for being game.

Jim Buckley, who handled affairs at the Sharkey A. C.

He never was popular. The fans didn't like his clumsy boxing. But they did want to see him licked, and consequently he developed into a rattling good box office attraction.

* * *

THERE was no lack of matches for him in Gotham. The promoters fell over each other in competing for his services. They brought on scrappers from all over the U. S. to test him. But even such good men as Willie Lewis, Mike Gibbons, Soldier Bartfield, Jimmy Clabby, and a host of minor boxers, were unable to put him away.

He was whipped often enough, so far as being outpointed was concerned. George Chip had two more shots at him, and battered up Al considerably. But at the close of each ten rounder McCoy was still on his feet and still champion. The same thing happened when he opposed that whirlwind fighter, Harry Greb at Pittsburgh, under no-decision conditions, of course, for he wouldn't fight any other way. Greb beat him from post to post, but couldn't stop him. Harry was the better fighter.

Thus McCoy prospered and reigned as champ for nearly four years. Until he met Mike O'Dowd in New York on November 16, 1917. I saw that fight also. It was an even thing up to the fourth session. Then McCoy uncautiously went into a savage mixup, when O'Dowd stung him with a left that split his lips and brought the blood in streams.

In an exchange of rights and lefts that followed, Mike shot a straight right to the jaw. It landed, and McCoy dropped for a full count. O'Dowd was middleweight champion, and the fans were exultant. They had seen their wish fulfilled—the ousting of Al McCoy. But even those who exulted had to admit that he was an extra tough and extremely cagy hombre who fooled them for many a long day!

Tom O'Rourke, owner of the National A. C.

* * *

I HAVE dwelt at length upon McCoy's case because it was unique in ring history. He was the first southpaw to win a title under Queensberry rules. Out of curiosity, I consulted ancient ring records, and discovered that only one of the bare-knuckle fighters who milled as a southpaw ever won a championship.

That was the William Thompson, known as Bendigo, and he became heavyweight king of England by whipping Jem Burke.

Which doesn't say much for the southpaw stance as a winning factor. Nevertheless, any boxer will tell you that he hates to mix professionally with one of the breed. Their departure from orthodox methods makes them exceedingly dangerous to tackle. Besides Al McCoy, the two southpaws who impressed me most were Knockout Brown, the New York lightweight, and Lew Tendler of Philadelphia.

Brown, a sturdy little Dutchman with an awful wallop, and game as they make 'em, twice faced Ad Wolgast, then lightweight champion by virtue of his victory over Bat Nelson. Once it was a six rounder in Philly, and again, a ten in New York, staged by Tom O'Rourke at his National Sporting Club.

On both occasions Brown carried the fight to the champion like a fighting bulldog. Wolgast came back in kind, but Brown was apparently the stronger in the Quaker City trial, though Wolgast fouled him three times badly with low punches. In fact, my opinion was that the Dutchman won in Philadelphia, but the no-decision rules governing the contest probably saved Wolgast from losing his crown during their first fight.

Their second encounter took place the same year, 1911, and this time the distance was over the ten round route, but again a no-decision affair. Both lads scrapped like veritable jungle leopards. It was nip-and-tuck from the first clang of the gong to the last, and the champion had none the best of the going.

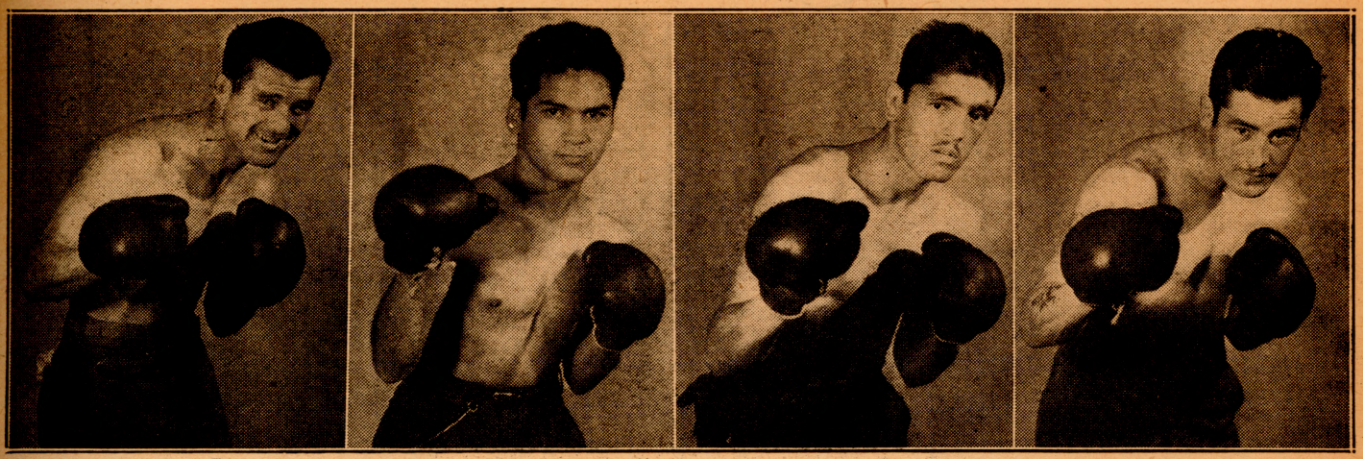
* * *

DAN MORGAN who handled the reins over the blond New York Dutchman, got O'Rourke to guarantee Wolgast $10,000, so sure was Daniel that Brown would carry off the honors and it was by an eyelash that Brown failed to turn the trick through the knockout route.

The contest drew $21,000, a very big gate considering the entire seating capacity was only twelve hundred. But O'Rourke, assured that the attraction was a banner one, judging by the crowds that flocked in droves around the approach to the building, charged $5, $10 and $15 for his seats. The streets were so congested with fans who fought each other *(Continued on page 42)*

ARMY BOXERS TRIUMPH

By PVT. FIRST CLASS JIM PANTAGES



Left to right—Frank Montoya, who gained his third crown in Texas Golden Gloves and State title tourney; Hector Marquis, who lost to Jose Andres in semi-finals of flyweight division; Juan De La Torre, a Fort Bliss lightweight with a good punch; Sgt. Manuel Ortega, who won the feather crown by stopping Pvt. Joe Rodriquez.

SOLDIERS from Fort Bliss gave a good account of themselves in the Texas Golden Gloves State championship tournament, which came to a close at the Will Rogers Memorial Coliseum on February 15. The keen interest in this year's tourney was due to the fine crop of fighters who were entered in the various divisions, most of them hailing from Army posts down this way.

Frankie Montoya and Manuel Ortega battled their way to state crowns, this being the third that Montoya has garnered. Hector Marquez, a hot favorite, lost in the semi-finals and Emil Zoltak, another soldier star, dropped the decision in the middleweight finals. Montoya won over Deno Tufares, the grinning Greek, in a hectic contest, and in winning, Montoya outscored his opponent repeatedly with effective hits.

This lad Montoya is an excellent prospect, and those who have followed him in his fighting think he will be among those to work his way to a world crown, should he decide to continue after the World War. The same can be said of Sergeant Ortega, who, throughout the tournament, has displayed a brand of fighting that was most pleasing. His opponent, Pvt. Joe Rodriquez of Tampa and Camp Wolters, was draped helplessly over the ropes when the referee, Sully Montgomery, former heavyweight pro boxer, halted the contest.

Flyweight Jose Andres gained his finalist berth by winning a unanimous decision over Hector Marquez, but Jose had to do it on a pair of knockdowns with heart punches in the first round. Andres employed a peculiar style, switching to southpaw stance as occasion demanded. The third found Hector machine-gunning body blows into Andres' midriff. At the bell both were slugging like veterans.

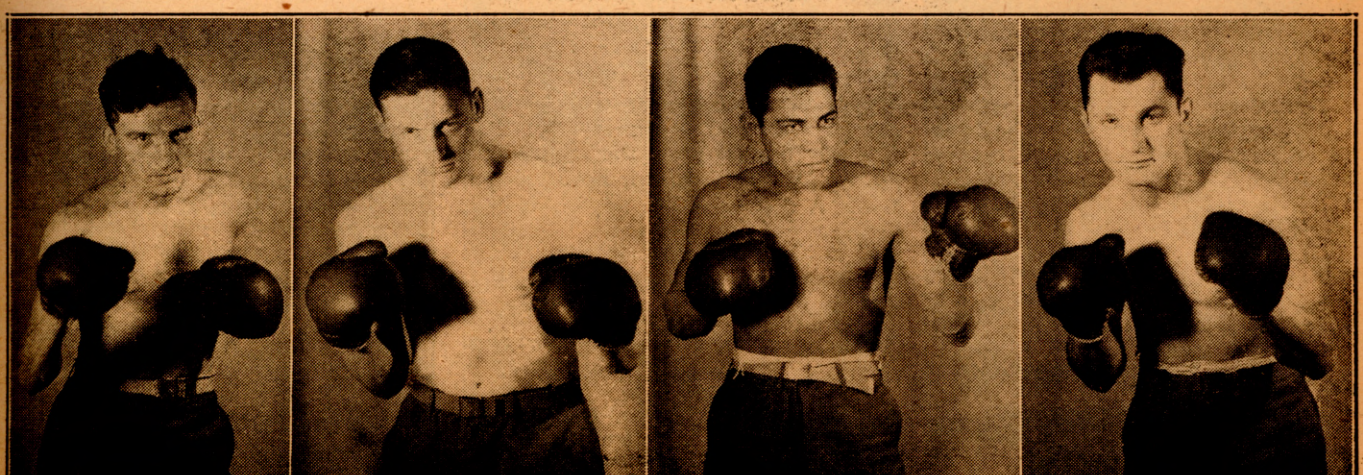
After one minute, 22 seconds of the first round, Frankie Montoya sank a stiff left hook elbow-deep in the stomach of Bob Hammer, and crossed with his right. That was it. Hammer sank to the canvas and didn't turn over until his seconds lifted him up.

For three gruelling rounds, Sgt. Manuel Ortega and Pvt. Robert Delgado, Brooks Field, traded punch for punch, but Ortega's blows had a habit of landing more frequently. The first round plainly was Ortega's. It was the sergeant's round by a narrow margin. The third round, too, was somewhat equally split, with Delgado carrying the fight at first, then giving way to an unexpected assault by Ortega.

The final fighter to represent El Paso's district in the semi-finals was P.F.C. Emil Zoltak, wiry middleweight. For an opponent he drew Pvt. James Mayfield, Cleveland, via Waco Army Flying School. It was almost as evenly matched as the Corp. Phil Brown-Hubert Gray lightweight bout. But like Manuel Ortega, Zoltak managed to land the greater percentage of punches, as well as carry the fight off the ropes. He won the decision unanimously.

Results in the finals were as follows:

Jose Andres, 110, of Fort Worth, repeated as flyweight champion of the Texas Golden Gloves by winning the first bout of finals with a knockout over Pvt. Ralph Balcom, 113, of Muskegon Heights, Mich., and Camp Bowie. *(Continued on page 45)*

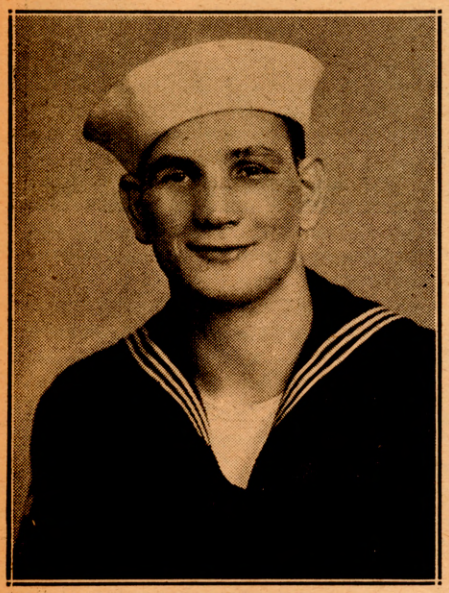


Left to right—Pvt. Emil Zoltak, who lost the middleweight title to Corp. Harry Flowers; Dominic Dottavo, Fort Bliss light-heavy, who failed to reach the finals; Rubin Aruizu, Fort Bliss welter; Chris Eliapolis, Fort Bliss heavyweight.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Many New Faces in Army Uniforms—Ray Robinson, Most Noted Boxer Inducted in Past Few Weeks—Maxie Fisher One of Three Brothers in Armed Forces—Boxing Continues to Lead Sports Activities in Camps

By PVT. JIMMY HEARNS



Sammy Secreet of Pittsburgh, star welter, who is on active sea duty with the Navy.

FEBRUARY marked the start of a new life for many of America's top-notch boxers who were inducted into the armed forces. Ray Robinson, world's best welterweight, was among those who staged his last bout as a civilian until the war is over when he beat Jackie Wilson and triumphed over Jake LaMotta. Maxie Fisher, New Jersey star lightweight, is another who is now wearing the uniform as is Canada's best fighter, Johnny Greco.

Willie Pep has received word to be ready and Tami Mauriello and Jackie Wilson, former N.B.A. feather king, have been given a short furlough before they start their training.

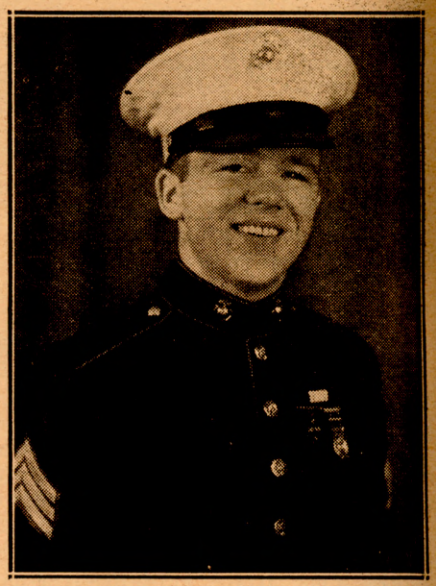
Maxie Fisher is at Fort Dix and Robinson reported at the same camp. Fisher follows two brothers into uniform, Jack who is stationed at Savannah and Dave, who is with the fighting forces in North Africa. Brothers Mickey and Benny have received notice of induction and will shortly join Maxie at Fort Dix. Mickey was a star amateur and brother Al, who is married, was a good pro boxer. A fighting family, this Fisher clan.

Tony Secreet, brother of Sammy. He is in the Coast Guard.

* * *

WORD was received from First Sergeant Xavier Savoie of the First Coast Artillery somewhere in the Caribbean area, that Al Roth, New York's former star lightweight, is now in the special service department and has been placed in charge of the boxing programs staged by the troops in O. O. No. 836. In addition, he is the official referee of all star bouts and helps in the recreation programs.

According to Sgt. Savoie, Roth is doing a swell job, and is well liked by both boys and the officers. He is now a sergeant.



Sgt. Gordon Ball, a star boxer with the Marine Corps.

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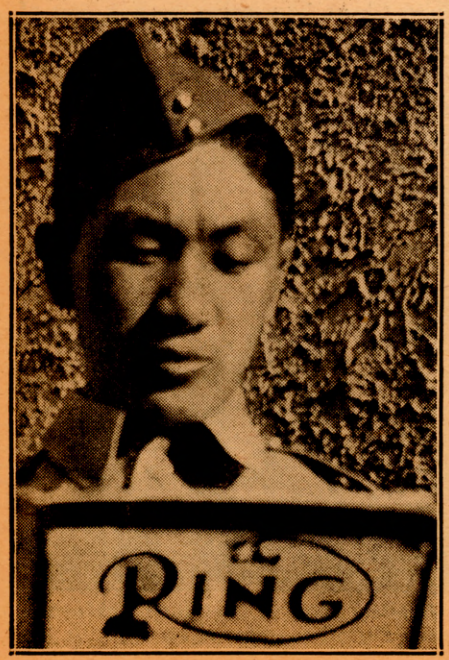
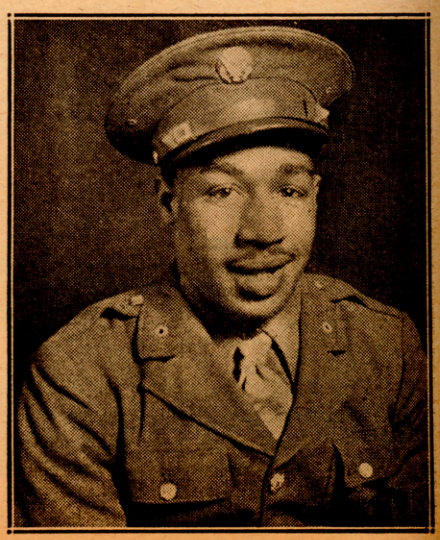
Among the boxers who were on Guadalcanal for the biggest fight the American



Pvt. Kazumi Morioka Inomate of the Queen's Own Rifle Regiment of Canada, an ardent RING *reader and good boxer.*



Pvt. Ivan Christie, who also was known as Pal Silvers in pro boxing. Christie has earned his sharpshooting bar.

Pvt. Norman Villeneuve of Camp Pickett, a resident of Berlin, N. H.

troops have yet had, were Barney Ross, Little Whitey Edwards, Indian Joe Rivers, Terry Edwards, Bob Young Deer, Marty Marsala, Sgt. Warren Wilson, Lieut. Sonny Walker, P.F.C. Giffie Kenvin, Milton Ontell, Maynard Daniels, Gailuska, Cull, Richards, Gatta, Marinucii, Lambert and Syd Fischel, trainer and co-manager of Georgie Abrams, and Billy Beauhuld.

Ross, Deer, Beauhuld and Kenvin are recovering from wounds. Rivers, Edwards, Marsala and Wilson were killed.

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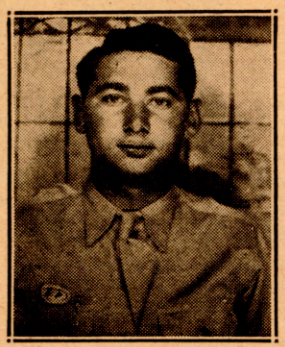
George Zaharias, wrestler, was rejected by Army physicians when he reported for induction. He said that he would seek a job immediately at a war plant.



Paul Klang of Brooklyn, a star heavyweight boxer at Camp Forrest, Tenn.

Doctors who gave Zaharias his physical examination said that he had high blood pressure, was overweight, and had "too many bumps from his wrestling."

Zaharias, husband of golfer Babe Didrikson, had been a wrestler for 15 years.

* * *

Phil Franchini, the lad who was halted in one round some years ago by Midget Smith, is now stationed on the Atlantic coast with the Coast Guard. Mickey LaRosa, a pro battler from around New York, is at Camp Bowie. Herbert Marshall and Ossie Rodriquez have swelled the ranks of boxers in uniform.

Pvt. Lou Kahn (left) and Staff Sergeant "Pat" Gilbert, boxing instructor at the Sioux Falls Army Air Base.

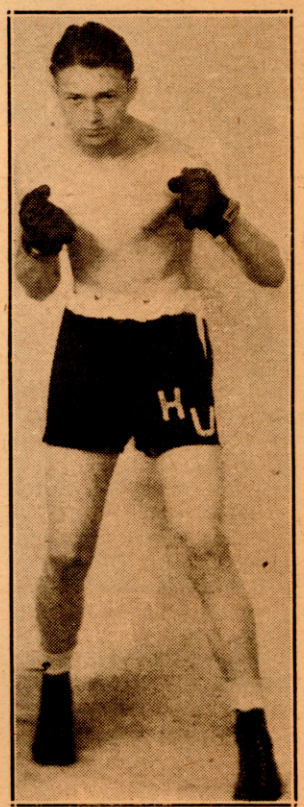
SECREET BROTHERS

BROTHERS in the armed forces are no longer a novelty. The world knows the story of the Sullivan quintet. It has read of brothers and sisters, from two to nine in one family, serving Uncle Sam in some branch of the armed forces. Patriotism is not lacking in this country. Our people are proud of the boys and girls who are serving our flag.

THE RING is proud to tell its readers that Sammy Secreet, of Pittsburgh, who last year rated high as a welterweight, has been on active sea duty in the Navy, while his brother Tony is doing his bit as a member of the Coast Guard and a third brother is serving in the Army. A fighting clan.

There are eight children in the Secreet family, six boys and two girls. According to Tony, the family may shortly be represented by a few more boys in the armed forces.

Jimmy Valentine, a boxer from the New York area (left) and Freddie Archer, Jersey's star lightweight, who are shipmates at Camp Endicott, Rhode Island.



P.F.C. Henry Ussery, a welterweight, who is in the parachute division at Fort Bragg.

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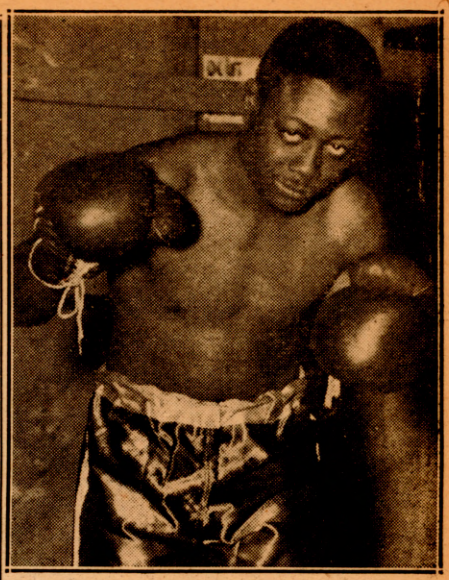
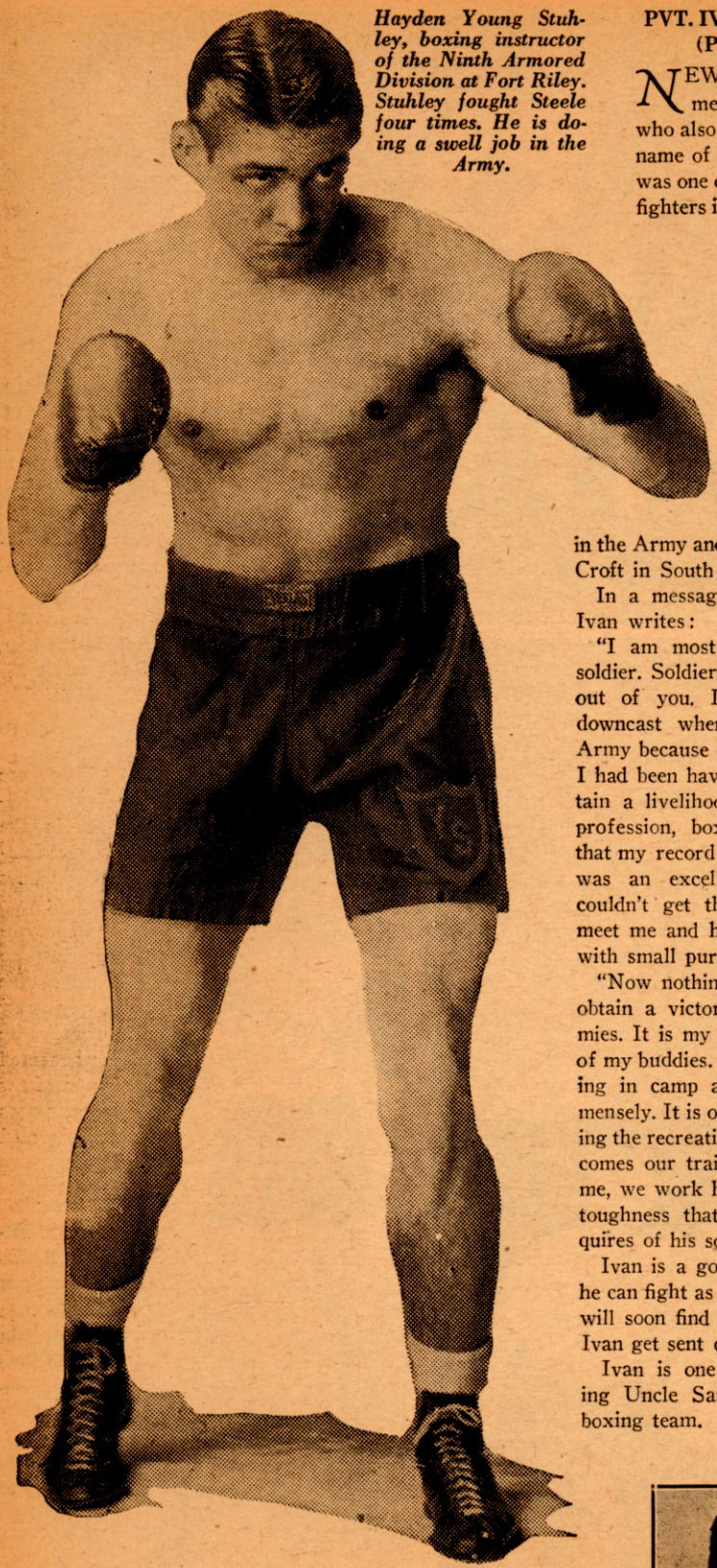
SGT. GORDON BALL

GORDON BALL is a sergeant in the Marine Corps. He enlisted in October, 1940 and he was stationed at Parris Island for almost two years before he was transferred to the United States Naval Air Station in Florida. He is a native of Asheville, N. C., and has been a pro boxer for about three years. He engaged in 25 contests, 14 of which were fought near his home city and 11 since he joined the Marines. He has only one T.K.O. chalked up against



Pvt. Willie Bryant, the light-heavyweight champion of Salt Lake's Air Base.



Hayden Young Stuhley, boxing instructor of the Ninth Armored Division at Fort Riley. Stuhley fought Steele four times. He is doing a swell job in the Army.

him, a contest in which Leo Center, the South's outstanding light-heavy, was his opponent.

Ball has a good tutor in his brother and Quartermaster Sergeant Vinson McNeil. Like other boxers in the service, Sgt. Ball hopes that the day will soon come when he can resume his fighting career in the ring, but until then, his heart is set on killing off as many Japs as he can. Ball is eager to get overseas, but while waiting his turn, the boxer-soldier is perfecting his technique in hand-to-hand combat.

PVT. IVAN CHRISTIE
(Pal Silvers)

NEW YORKERS remember Pal Silvers, who also fought under the name of Ivan Christie and was one of the outstanding fighters in his division, the lightweight and welter class. Ivan lost four bouts last year, yet he rated a good fighter.

He toured the South for a time and then enlisted in the Army and is now at Camp Croft in South Carolina.

In a message to THE RING, Ivan writes:

"I am most happy to be a soldier. Soldiering makes a man out of you. I was somewhat downcast when I entered the Army because of the tough time I had been having trying to obtain a livelihood in my chosen profession, boxing. You know that my record as a professional was an excellent one, yet I couldn't get the good boys to meet me and had to be content with small purses.

"Now nothing matters but to obtain a victory over our enemies. It is my thought and that of my buddies. We do some boxing in camp and enjoy it immensely. It is our best sport during the recreation period but first comes our training, and believe me, we work hard to attain the toughness that Uncle Sam requires of his soldiers to meet the mark on the battlefield.

Ivan is a good marksman and has earned his bar for sharpshooting. If he can fight as a soldier as he did in the ring, boxing will soon find another hero among its men, should Ivan get sent overseas as he prays he will.

Ivan is one of many West Indians now serving Uncle Sam. He is a member of his camp's boxing team.

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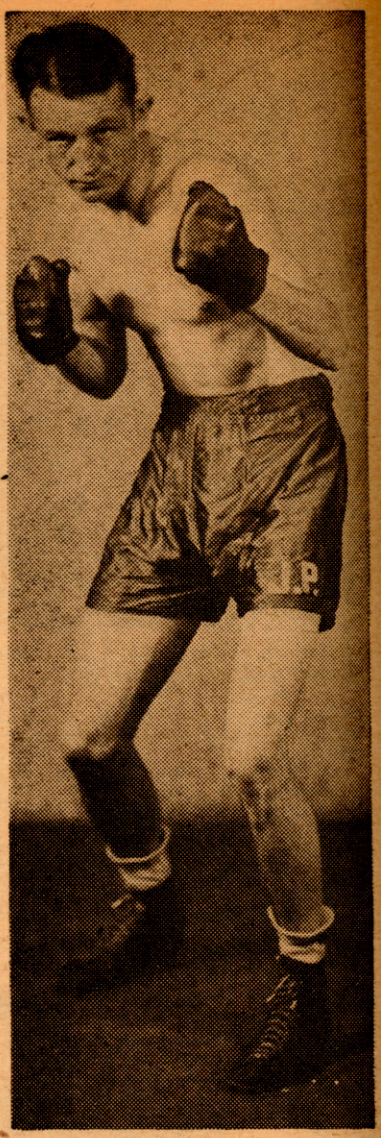
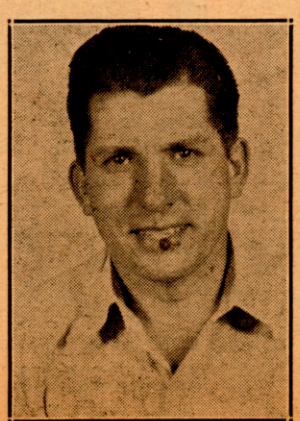


Jack Parlette, Jr., a member of the U. S. Army, who hails from Fairview, Norfolk, Va. He is a lightweight.

Pvt. Robert J. Mepham, Jr., former amateur champ, now in Air Force.



PVT. RALPH ROGERS

PRIVATE RALPH ROGERS, a 21-year-old boxer from Huntington, West Virginia, is with the Train Headquarters Company of Camp Beale's Armored Division. Last year he was runner-up in the

Clyde Smith, RING correspondent and boxer, now in the Army.

It is not all work in Army camps. Here we see the smiling face of Al Roth, former New York star lightweight, enjoying a dance with a charming partner "somewhere in the Caribbean," where his artillery regiment is stationed. Al handles the boxing and referees most of the fights that are staged weekly. In addition, he aids in the recreational program. Roth, on extreme right, is a sergeant and until recently was in the Canal Zone.

Pvt. Ralph Rogers, flyweight from Camp Beale.

Golden Gloves tournament and in 1938 and 1939 he reached the semi-finals in the McKeesport, Pa., tourney.

Ralph has engaged in 47 fights and lost only eight. Six of these losses were suffered when facing Golden Gloves champions. Ralph is one of the many lads who, after the war is over, hope to get out of the Army and follow boxing. He is trying to get a team together at Camp Beale. He is a flyweight.

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P.F.C. HENRY USSERY

FORT BRAGG has a fine boxer in P.F.C. Henry Ussery, a parachute soldier. He recently won the welterweight championship of his division and is now an instructor of the Field Artillery boys. Last year he was runner-up at Fort Jackson, and was trained by Charley Massere, former heavyweight sparring mate of Jimmy Braddock.

Henry fought as a pro in Florida under Bill Gore. In 11 bouts, he dropped only one as a professional. He was just getting into the big time when Uncle Sam called him. As an amateur he has won 54 out of 59 bouts. He is a welterweight, 21 years old.

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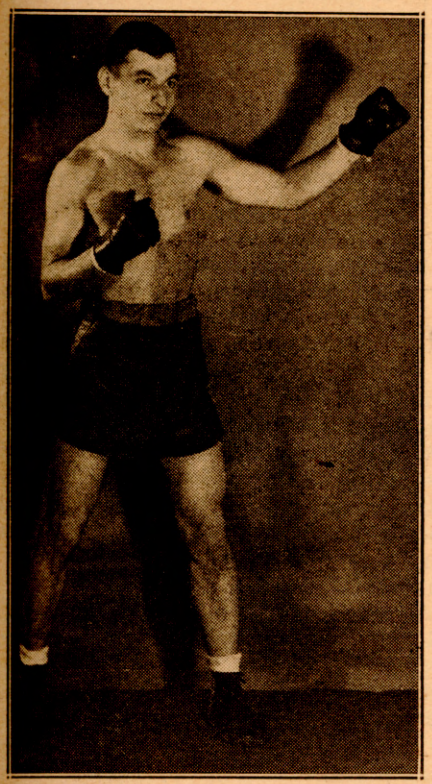
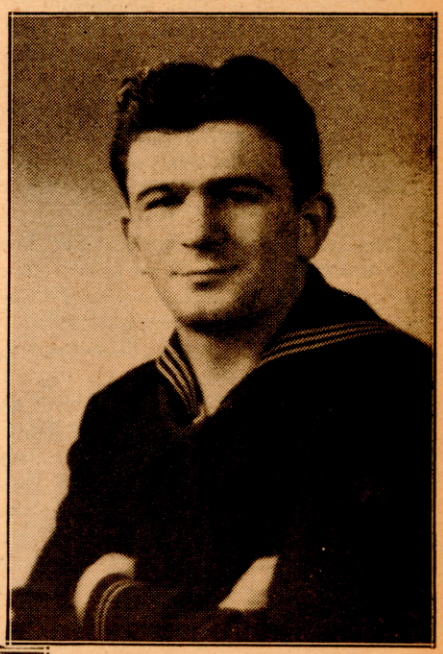


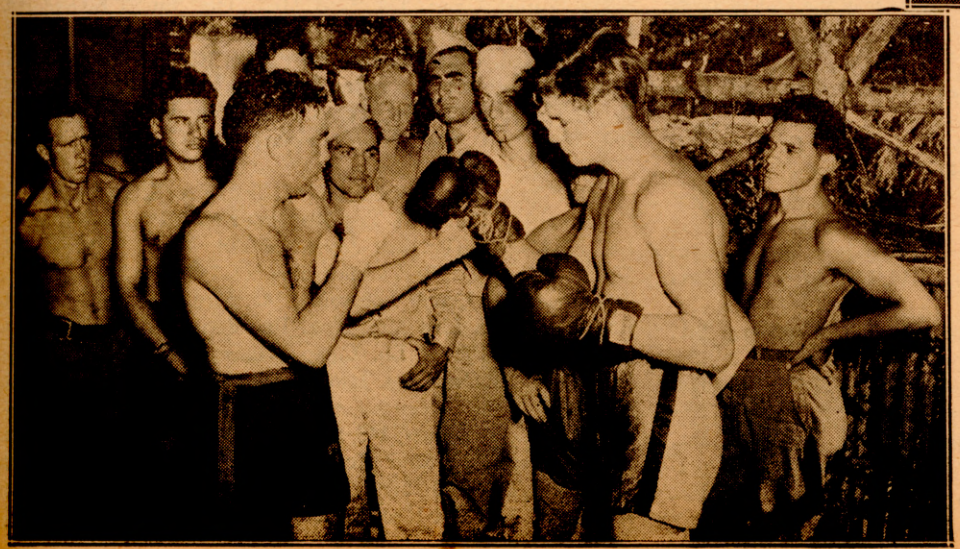
Pvt. Walter Lusa, Coast Artillery boxer, stationed at Camp Stewart.

PVT. NORMAN VILLENEUVE

PVT. NORMAN VILLENEUVE, a welterweight, of Berlin, N. H., is at present stationed at Camp Pickett, Va. He started boxing in 1939 and has been at it since, first as a civilian *(Continued on page 39)*



Sailor O'Keefe, Chicago boxer, who is now serving in the Navy and is stationed in New York City.



Several boys from the Metropolitan area of the United States, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, in training in a straw and bamboo gymnasium in Caledonia, where Johnny Pastor, Hightstown, N. J., light-heavyweight, is boxing instructor. Johnny is seen on the left without gloves, and to his right is Patsy Giovanelli of New York.

Camp Barkeley in Front

Pvt. Cy Luna, Ring Veteran, Scores Three One Round Kayoes in Winning Crown — Dick Russell Brings Home Six Champions

PRIVATE SIMON "CY" LUNA, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn.'s streamlined boxer-slugger, who leveled three out of three opponents in one-round sessions on his way to the Abilene *Reporter-News* Golden Gloves middleweight title, is, at 24, an old hand at the Golden Gloves game.

The tan-hued Luna has been around and he has known disappointment and conquered it with flashing fists. Luna started off about four years ago in San Antonio. He has fought in three previous Golden Gloves tourneys. In his first appearance in the fixture, in Austin in '39, Luna scored a first-round knockout and a second-round technical kayo to reach the finals, only to have the title snatched away again, this time by Jess Lawrence of Kelly Field, who outpointed him.

Disappointment hounded Luna again in '41, when he was eliminated in the finals by Gene Eldridge of Brooks Field, again on a close decision. In 1942, however, Luna had his big year. He had gained much experience and a good right. He put this to use in the finals against Alex Amicarella of Fort Sam Houston, flooring the soldier in the first round.

Pvt. Cy Luna, Camp Barkeley's kayo artist.

Luna lost in the state finals at Fort Worth in another decision bout to the man who went on to take the state championship. But in August, 1942, he took the Texas Athletic Association middleweight title with a technical knockout over Dick Jackson of Austin, Texas. Although he doesn't say so, Luna appears to have the confidence this time out.

The M.R.T.C. battler, who will be 24 on March 19th, was born in New Braunfels, Texas, and completed high school there. He attended St. Mary's University in San Antonio, where his amateur career really began, as a member of the freshman boxing team. In all, Luna has had 62 bouts, of which he has won 51 (30 by K.O.'s and T.K.O.'s) and lost 11, all by decisions. He has never been kayoed, and has only been floored three times, all in different bouts. Luna is pretty much of a self-made boxer—he has had no particular manager, coach or trainer.

"I just keep my eyes open and watch the way the rest of them do it," Luna explains.

* * *

THE first night out, Luna carpeted Pvt. Jesse Carmona, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., with a one-two punch in 46 seconds. In the semi-finals, the San Antonian floored Pvt. Victor Duncan, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., three times with lightning rights and lefts. The fight was stopped after 1 minute and 5 seconds had elapsed. Luna and his fellow champions qualified for the state finals at Fort Worth, Texas. Here are the Abilene champions—all soldiers:

Bantamweight—Pvt. Joseph Thomas, 119, 60th Med. Tng. Bn., Indianapolis, Ind.

Featherweight—Pvt. Jesse Martinez, 121, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., Montrose, Colo.

Lightweight—Pvt. Daniel Lopez, 135, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., Santa Paula, Calif.

Welterweight—Pvt. John Kaczynski, 147, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Middleweight—Pvt. Simon Luna, 160, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., San Antonio, Texas.

Light-heavyweight — Pvt. Fred Fox, 170, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., Terre Haute, Ind.

Heavyweight—Pvt. William Dilworth, 177, 358th Inf., 90th Div., Yonkers, N. Y.

* * *

SURPRISE of the tournament and the fighter who practically rocked the packed gym the second night, was Pvt. William Dilworth, 358th Inf., only entry from Camp Barkeley's 90th Div. Dilworth, who claims he never fought before, beat the "Pride of Abilene," Hardin-Simmons University's Camp Wilson, to the mat with a good left hand. Wilson, star fullback at Hardin-Simmons and defending champ, had become the favorite after putting away M.R.T.C.'s blond bomber, 215-pound Corp. James Scott of the 55th Med. Tng. Bn. Dilworth went on to outpoint Pvt. William Spradling of the 31st Medical Regiment, Camp Barkeley, in the finals.

The M.R.T.C. boxers were supervised by Lieut. A. G. Hyatt, M.R.T.C. Athletics Officer and a former light-heavy service champion in the Philippines, and were handled by P.F.C. Dick Russell, nationally known A.A.U. fight promoter, manager and trainer, of Las Vegas, N. M. Russell, who has promoted amateur bouts in all sections of the country, adds these six new champions to a long list of crowns gained by his battlers. Russell was inducted into the Army four and a half months ago, took his basic training in the Medical Department here, and was assigned to the Athletic Office, as enlisted man in charge.

The results of the fights:

Pvt. Salvatore D'Alfonsio, 147, 31st Med. Rgt., decisioned Pvt. Odillion Cardenas, 147, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Richard Segar, 147, 31st Med. Regt., defeated Pvt. Lonnie Williams, 147, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Clayton Stephens, 146, 31st Med. Regt., stopped Pvt. John Parez, 146, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., first round. Pvt. Ralph Pelliccia, 135, Hq. Detachment, M.R.T.C., decisioned Clell Whetsell, 136, Abilene (defending champ).

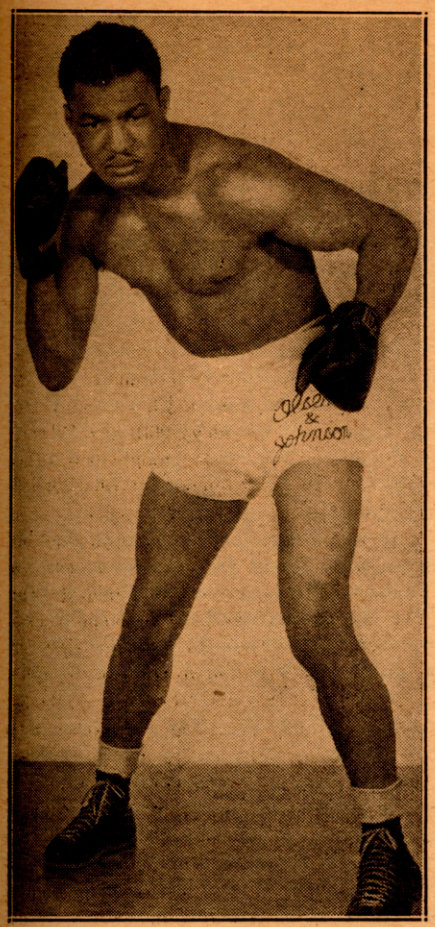
Pvt. Daniel Lopez, 134, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Emil May, 134, 31st Med. Regt., first round. Pvt. Albert Daddona, 135, 31st Med. Regt., decisioned Pvt. Jim Riveria, 134, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Corp. Louis Lemus, 160, 65th Med. Tng. Bn., K.O.'ed W. T. Thompson, Snyder, Texas, second round. Pvt. Harold Kirk, 160, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Carl Sabbatina, 159, 57th Med. Tng. Bn.

Pvt. Simon Luna, 159, 62nd Med. Tng. Bn., K.O.'ed Pvt. Jesse Carmona, 154, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., first round. Pvt. David Gasser, 142, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Monty Williams, 142, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Wences Hugues, 145, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Ernest Loconsolo, 145, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Ray Booth, 135, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Neal Knowles, 132, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Camp Wilson, 197, Hardin-Simmons University, K.O.'ed Corp. James Scott, 215, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., first round.

Pvt. Wences Hugues, 145, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., T.K.O.'ed Pvt. David Gasser, 142, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., third round. Pvt. John Kaczynski, 147, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Salvatore D'Alfonsio, 140, 31st Med. Regt. Pvt. *(Continued on page 36)*

MAKING THE GRADE

By JIMMY HALSTEAD



Cleo Shans, California's hard-hitting, two-fisted lightweight battler, who employs a style much like that of Henry Armstrong.

CLEO SHANS

FOR a long time after his arrival here from California in 1941, Cleo Shans tried to sell his fistic wares to New York promoters for whatever purse they thought fair to pay him, so eager was he to have Eastern fight fans see him in action. But no sale!

The handsome and cultured Negro featherweight kept smiling, waiting and hoping. But more time passed, and the little stake Shans had brought with him dwindled to almost nothing. He had a wife and a four-year-old child to support, and that took cash, not hope.

He finally received an offer to fight in Holyoke, and took it. After beating lightweight George Zengaras there, Cleo remained to trounce Vince Dell 'Orto and the hard-punching 135-pounder, Carmine Fatta. Shans was an instantaneous sensation.

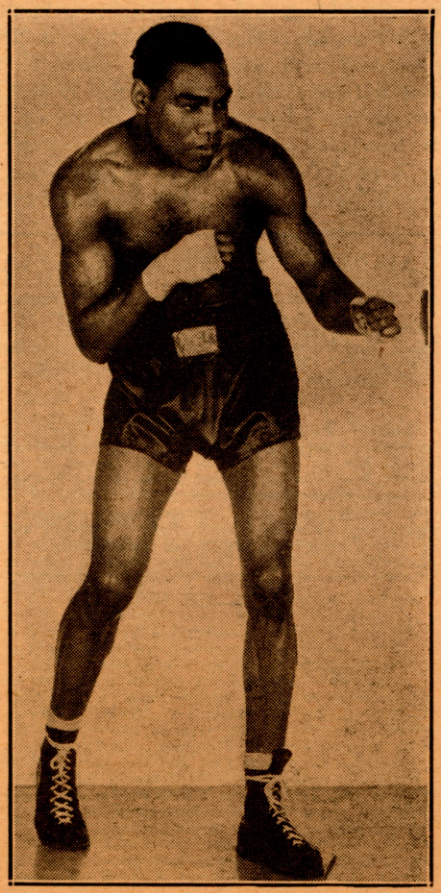
Upon his return to New York, Freddie Summers took him in tow—with Olson and Johnson of "Hell's-a-poppin'" fame as his sponsors. Shans next showed his brand of fisticuffing at Madison Square Garden, fighting welterweight Freddie Archer. Cleo himself scaled only 128 pounds for that battle. The little colored clouter lost a close duke but won the entire gathering as his future followers.

The fans went nuts over his style—which is similar to that of his friend, Henry "Triple-Champ" Armstrong, from whom Cleo learned it. Cleo's strength and courage thrilled them. Cleo Shans had not only won the favor of the fans but also the admiration of Promoter Mike Jacobs and Matchmaker Nate Rogers.

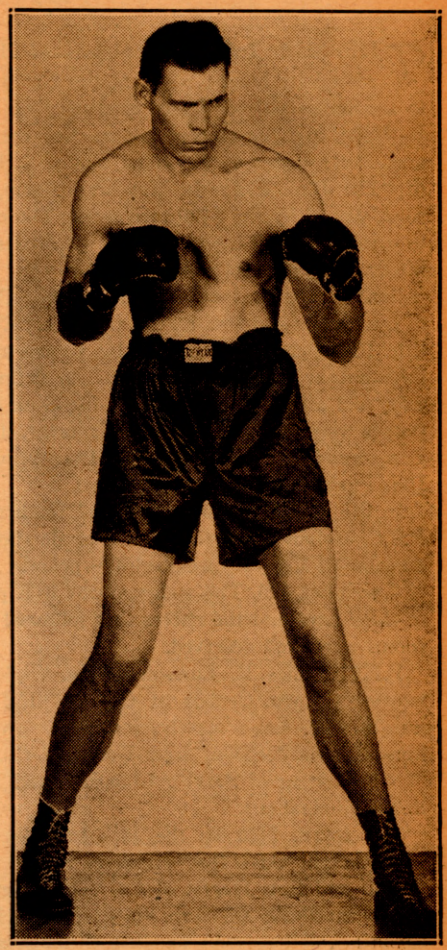
Shans was given another chance to show his stuff at the Garden. His opponent this time was the clever Maxie Shapiro. It turned out to be one of the most thrilling brawls seen at the huge arena in a long time. Cleo's savage fighting won him the bout. So much discussion did the hectic battle create that Shans and Shapiro were paired to fight it out once again. This scrap was even more sensational than their initial brawl. Again Shans was declared the victor. He followed this triumph by beating Carmelo Fenoy in the Garden.

Born in Vernon, Oklahoma, on November 4, 1917, of Negro parents, Cleo—like Henry Armstrong—is part Cherokee Indian. His family moved to Phoenix, Arizona, when Cleo was five; then to Bakersfield, Calif.

"I left in my third term high," related the pleasant young man, "because something in me craved excitement. Not being the sort whose thirst for adventure runs to the violent kind, I chose travel as an outlet. So I began to roam all over the state of California, hitch-hiking and hopping freights. I kept going by working at almost anything. Mostly it was picking grapes, oranges and so on."



Jackie Cooper, Chicago welter, whose defeat of Izzy Jannazzo and kayo of Vinnie Rossano stamps him as one of the outstanding men of his division. He is managed by Willie Mandot.



Gilbert Stromquist, six feet eight inches tall, a heavyweight from around New York, who shows much promise.

Cleo's ring career began when he was 16. It was, he claims, another outlet for his adventurous spirit. He guessed it would be a thrill to get into a ring and fight. But he frankly admits being scared to death in his first battle. Though he scored a kayo, he was firmly convinced that fighting was something he could gladly do without. And he stuck to that idea for three years.

At Brawly, Calif., one evening, he was wheedled into boxing at a smoker. He did so well that he decided to enter amateur competition. He won 43 out of 50 contests, boxing in various towns where he generally worked as a bell-hop. He speaks Spanish fluently.

He married his sweetheart, Elsie Wilford, in 1936.

His pro career started in 1939 on the West Coast, where he won 31 out of 40 battles. He beat such lads as Rudy Oden, Georgie Hansford, Richie Lemos and others. Some of his other victims are: Lefty LaChance, Jackie Callura, Gene Ward (by kayo), Jackie Taylor, Bill Speary, Richard "Young" Polite and Ted Christie, by kayo. He conquered Kelly Jessup, Angelo Callura and Billy Davis, winning 50 of his 60 pro fights.

By far the best fight that Cleo has put

(Continued on page 39)

80th DIVISION on the MARCH

By CORP. FRED W. WILLIAMSON

THE 319th Infantry Regiment of the 80th Division presented its boxing finals at the Camp Forrest Sports Arena to an enthusiastic audience composed of Major General Joseph D. Patch and the officers and men of the Division. Major General Patch entered the arena and took his seat to the strains of "The Blue Ridge Is Marching Again," the 80th's marching song, played by the 319th orchestra. The orchestra added greatly to the evening's entertainment by rendering popular music at intervals throughout the show.

First on the card was a fight between Pvt. Dominic Fruggiero of the Medics and Pvt. Davies from Co. "E" for the bantamweight title. Fruggiero weighed in at 116 pounds and Davies at 120. Both boys put on a good fight, but it was definitely Fruggiero all the way, and after the bell rang at the close of the final round, the judges voted unanimously in his favor. In two previous bouts, Fruggiero won decisions over Pvt. Young of Anti-Tank and Pvt. Pugh of Co. "C."

In the next bout, the regimental featherweight crown went to P.F.C. Melvin L. Parsons in a close decision over Corp. McGuire. Parsons of Co. "E" weighed 129 pounds, while McGuire of Co. "C" weighed 126. The audience was well pleased with the efforts of these boys and the cheers that followed them to their dressing rooms were well deserved.

P.F.C. James R. Lawson of Co. "B," weighing 137 pounds, won over Corp. Grubba of Co. "E," 132 pounds, for the lightweight title. Lawson, who invariably gives a good account of himself, won decisions from Gould of Co. "D," Smith from Co. "I," Heffernan of Service Company, and Fossbaugh of Co. "A" in the eliminations.

The fourth bout on the card brought together in the lower welterweight class Pvt. Hugh S. Rouen from Co. "B" at 145 pounds and Sgt. Harris of Co. "D," weighing 144 pounds. This bout went the limit, with the decision being awarded to Rouen on points. These men handled themselves well and gave their audience every justification for being present. Rouen was a heavy favorite, having won his two previous bouts by knockouts in the first rounds over Pvt. Bonser and Pvt. Holdren, both of Co. "E."

Pvt. Cliff Neeley of Co. "B," weight 153, battled it out with Sgt. Holt, weight 155, of Co. "D," for the senior welterweight crown; the decision going to Neeley, who had scored two T.K.O.'s, one decision and one draw in his previous attempts, while Sgt. Holt had two first round knockouts to his credit before entering the finals.

Pvt. Richard D. Pipkin of Co. "B" was awarded the decision over Sgt. Hewitt from Co. "E" in the middleweight class. Both men weighed in at 162 pounds. Pipkin won four previous bouts on decisions and chalked up one T.K.O. The fight was a good one from the start of the first round and continued right on to the final bell.

In the light-heavyweight class, Sgt. Ernest Gere from Co. "E," at 172 pounds, floored his opponent, Pvt. Anderson of Co. "B," 175 pounds, for the count in the first round. This rapid ending came as no surprise to a majority of the spectators who had witnessed Gere's previous exploits in the ring; for in each of his former bouts, his adversaries met defeat either by knockout or T.K.O., and none lasted beyond the second round.

The final bout was a fitting climax to the evening's show. It starred two heavyweights who fought like champions for the coveted title in their Division. The bout went the limit and the decision was won by Pvt. Ray Ulshafer of Co. "I," 184 pounds, over Corp. Wafford from Co. "C," 186 pounds. Pvt. Ulshafer won two previous bouts on decision and scored a one-round knockout in another.

All in all, it could be appropriately described as a "Parade of Champions," and that is practically what the commanding officer of the 319th, Colonel Gillfillan, told the contestants and the spectators, as he presented the trophies to the winners. Throughout the Regimental boxing tournament, from the night of the first bout right up to the last one in the finals, every contestant put his heart into it. They trained on their own time in the evenings and on Saturdays. There was no loss of time from their duties as soldiers. It was good, clean sportsmanship. There were many eliminated during the course of the tournament, but none for fouling. Each man won or lost fairly. In a large sense, every man was a winner. This typifies the spirit that prevails not only in the 319th but in the entire 80th Division.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

JIMMY JENKINS, former 126-pound amateur champion, who fought under Frankie Arditto, was killed in action as a machine gunner on a convoy ship. Jenkins won the lightweight championship and won the Navy trophy while stationed at the Norfolk Training Station.

Larry Scalone of Newark and his Orange rival, Billy Grant, fought a ten-round draw at Laurel Garden. Scalone's nose was bleeding in the fourth and Grant bled from the mouth at the finish. The suburban glover was the aggressor in the first, driving Scalone to the ropes. Scalone carried the fight to Grant in the second and third but the Orange fighter finished strong.

Alex Doyle, 144, Garfield, was floored in the fifth but got to his feet to gain a draw with Joe Curcio, 142, Newark, in one of the sixes. Babe Wilkins, Orange, won by a knockout over Nat Kaplin, Brooklyn, in the third frame.

Maxie Fisher, local lightweight boxer, whose career lasted from 1930 to 1941, has started a new career as a fighter via Ft. Dix. He follows into uniform two other brothers, Jack, who is stationed at Savannah, and Dave, now in Africa. Maxie expects two other brothers, Mickey and Benny, to be drafted shortly. Mickey was an amateur boxer of fame about five years ago. Maxie as a pro fought the best of them to a standstill.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers and fight clubs operating and their locations. Send twenty-five cents in stamps or coin and self-addressed stamped envelope for complete list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Also boxers willing to box around north Jersey, who have no managerial ties, can contact same address. For replies, send self-addressed stamped envelope.

John Brown, 154, of New York, knocked out Leon Anthony, 156½, South Carolina Negro, in the feature boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. The end came in 2:01 of the second. Al Guido, 131, New York, knocked out Clyde English, 123, another New Yorker, in 1:16 of the first, and Buddy Farrell, 152, Newark, knocked out Marty King, 150, Brooklyn, in 2:07 of the second.

Tommy Ross, capable handler, trainer and manager of boxers, is looking for new talent and would like to add fighters of all classes to his stable. Ross was one of Red Cochrane and Freddie Archer's chief seconds prior to their enlisting in the services and also managed many top-notch fighters . . . . Andy Watts, Benny Rothwell and Mickey Doneley are under the watchful eyes of Commissioner John J. Hall and Paul Cavalier as new blood for referees who are very much needed.

Mario Centi is continuing his boxing activities in the Army. The Kearny boy, besides being 135-pound champion at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo., is regimental coach and has tutored three boys of his company to post championships . . . . Jimmy Tarantino, who was associated with Bill Duffy in boxing enterprises, now is a private at a Utah camp . . . . Corp. Pat Ruggiero, local boy in camp in Louisiana, writes that he saw Ruffin beat Lemos, also that Jess Kid Williams, a light-heavyweight, and Willie Brent, a featherweight, both Negroes, are among the most promising young fighters he has seen in a long time . . . . Allie Wolfe, stationed at Hammer Field, California, has been promoted from Master Sergeant to Warrant Officer, junior grade. Lots of luck! Keep punching. Allie used to give many of the boys lessons when he was boxing around these parts a few years ago.

Gene Pinter is a sergeant in the Army Air Corps in New Jersey, but still manages to stay in fighting condition at all times . . . . News Cartoonist Bill Crawford's framed cartoon of Fritzie Zivic, hanging in the Meadowbrook Bowl office, fell off the wall and hit Willie Gilzenberg on the head.

Bill Grant, 167½, of Orange, knocked out Warren Peterson, 163, of Jamaica, N. Y., in 51 seconds of the fourth round of the feature bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Peterson was flattened with a right to the chin. Referee Oscar Lamb gave Fred Yellavich, 131½, of Rochelle Park, the first three rounds and Clyde English, 133, New York, the last three in their draw. Joe Curcio, 145, Newark, decisioned Pete Mancago, 140, New York, in a sixer.

Private Walter Smith—better known as Ray Robinson, leading challenger for the world welterweight boxing crown—began active duty with the Army at Fort Dix. Assigned to a processing unit, Robinson said in an interview he would be willing to participate in benefit bouts if Army authorities requested it, but added: "First of all, I intend to concentrate on my Army training." He said he hoped to become a member of an Army air force ground crew.

Billy Beauhuld, a leading lightweight several years ago, has been listed as wounded by the Navy. Billy, who won 44 bouts as a pro before being stopped by Henry Armstrong, is serving with the Marines. He retired from the ring in 1941 after being kayoed by Frankie Velez in Jersey City.

Walter Stevens, local lightweight, scored a seventh-round technical knockout over Eddie Dowl, another Newarker, at Laurel Garden in the feature attraction. Referee Joe Mangold stopped the match after Dowl had been hammered to the canvas for one second and arose too helpless to defend himself.

Joe Curcio, 143¼, Newark, decisioned Jim Morrison, 146½, Newark, in a six, inflicting punishment in the fifth and sixth. Pvt. Gib Jones, 177, Port Newark, technically kayoed Ted Brown, 168¾, Brooklyn, in the fourth of another six. Brown was floored in the first and third.

Boxing in Wartime

(Continued from page 4)

Sure, civilian boxing has been hit. It has been murdered. Its ranks have been decimated. But boxing is proud of its position in the war, proud of its Barney Ross and proud of a hundred others who have done big things all along the United Nations front.

* * *

THE RING has been urged to organize a campaign which would tend to place pressure on our service authorities, to allow boxers in the Army and Navy to compete. In particular, another Louis-Conn fight is sought.

THE RING wishes to make its stand clear, right here and now. It is not going to become a party to any pressure campaign. It is not going to have the effrontery to mix in the affairs of the Army and the Navy. It believes that the services are in fine, capable hands, and is quite willing to let the War and Navy Departments formulate their own policies concerning boxers in these services.

THE RING would like to see Louis and Conn fight again. It believes an inter-United Nations tournament of service men, something like the one which was held in Albert Hall, London, in the other world war, would be a fine thing for the services. It believes that there should be a series of tournaments among service men in this country.

It would be fine if we got an Army titleholder and a Navy champion and they met for the leadership, with Louis and Conn barred. Maybe, with these men in the tournament. We would say, throw them in. The more the merrier, and sometimes, the bigger they are, the harder they fall.

However, even as regards this project, THE RING is quite willing to leave all decisions in the hands of the proper authorities.

Frankly, we have been disappointed over the lack of plans for major sectional tournaments in the services. It would be a fine thing for the boxers, for the boys in uniform, if such competitions were instituted. But the main job is to win the war, and if the authorities believe that such tournaments would tend to take the minds of the boxers, and their adherents, off the chief objective—well, we can wait until the Nazis and the Japs are walloped.

The main thing is this—boxing is being strangled as a civilian activity in this country.

Yet, boxing is growing in stature every day. That indicates health. It means prosperity later on. The report is a good one.

Ortiz, Fighter of the Month

(Continued from page 41)

fifth round foul over Dick Corbett, Cuthbert Taylor drew with George Williams. Tommy Hyams whipped Ivor Thomas. Carmelo Fenoy whipped Juan Villalba. Angelo Callura defeated Henry Vasquez who kayoed Joe Torres in three.

Walter Stevens stopped Eddie Dowl in the seventh. Bobby Howe beat Lloyd Hudson. Santiago Sosa kayoed Tito Despaigne in six. Tommy Jessup beat Jeff Holloway. Ray Brown whipped Joe Aponte Torres. Dusty Brown beat Ernie Petrone. Doll Rafferty whipped Gene Spencer. Chuckie Garcia drew with Jose Mendoza.

Among the featherweights, Willie Pep whipped Bill Speary and stopped Lou Transparenti in six rounds. Chalky Wright kayoed Morris Parker and Joey Pirrone in four and three rounds respectively and decisioned Joey Peralta.

Lulu Costantino defeated Gene Johnson. Sal Bartola scored over Pedro Hernandez, who in turn beat Jimmy McAllister. Benny Goldberg kayoed Rufus Rogers in the second. Lefty LaChance whipped Vic Corchado, Ray Puig and Charley Lewis. Tony Costa defeated Angelo Callura.

Larry Bolvin walloped Snooks Lacey. Frankie Carto whipped Aaron Seltzer and stopped Pete Galiano in a round. Al Phillips whipped Kid Tanner. Phil Terranova took the measure of Al Guido. Jim Herlihy beat Tom Smith. Chuey Figuero drew with and defeated Billy Hale.

Jose Rozo whipped Cannonball Gibson. So did Freddie Yellavich. Cabey Lewis stopped Frank Franconeri in three. Alberto Pena drew with Orlando Ramill. Diego Sosa kayoed Mario Pacheco in a round. Harold Dade beat Chester Ellis. Angel Aviles whipped Abie Denner.

Manuel Ortiz retained his bantamweight title by knocking out Lou Salica in eleven rounds. Rush Dalma and Kui Kong Young drew. Mario Morales beat Rufus Rogers and kayoed Jimmy Paraggio in seven rounds. Sammy Medina whipped Kid Zefine. Leonardo Lopez beat Georgie Freitas.

Ceferino Robleto whipped Lupe Cordoza. Les Brooks won on seventh round foul over Alan Hall. Stan Rowan decisioned Joe Josephs. Dado Marino scored over Adolph Samuels. Nat Corum kayoed Joe Mace in four.

In the flyweight class, Peter Kane defeated Willie Grey. Jackie Paterson stopped Phil Milligan in two. Sammy Reynolds kayoed Jim Hayes in the third round. Johnny Shaughnessy stopped George Parks in two rounds while Parks drew with Norman Lewis.

Joe Josephs beat Ronnie Bishop who was kayoed by Jack Hodder. Eddie Douglas kayoed Jimmy Allen in a round, kayoed Seaman Reynolds in a round and won on a three round foul over Al Roe. Ronnie Clayton stopped Eddie Petrin in a round.

WITH SIOUX FALLS AIRMEN

By P.F.C. JACK FLEISCHER

THE boxing fans here were treated to their first fight show in more than a year when the soldiers of the Technical School, Army Air Forces Technical Training Command, Sioux Falls, presented a carnival of sports at the City Coliseum last month. A crowd of approximately 1,500 persons witnessed the show, with all proceeds being turned over to the Sioux Falls Police Fraternal Order.

In the feature event, Pvt. Georgie Salvadore of Boston, former No. 3 welterweight of the world, conquered Sgt. George Birch, Atlantic City Negro slugger, in a hard fought six-round bout for the middleweight championship of the Post.

Salvadore was forced to the limit by Birch, and it was only by the scant margin of one round that he was able to gain the verdict.

The boys fought cautiously in the first three rounds but finally broke loose in the middle of the fourth and stood toe to toe, slugging away at each other. Birch came out the better in this engagement, but in the next two rounds, when they tarted to batter away at each other again, it was Salvadore who was on top.

Birch was a mighty tired boy in the final round, and it was Salvadore's excellent condition that carried him through to victory.

Salvadore, who represented the 808th Sq., weighed in at 157, while Birch, of the 85th Sq., scaled 155.

Pvt. Louis Kahn, 654th Sq., of Newark, N. J., retained his Post heavyweight title by outpointing Pvt. Bill Weeks, 810th Sq., of Huntington, W. Va., in five rounds. Kahn weighed 187; Weeks came in at 180.

Pvt. Jules Menkoni, 168, 808th Sq., of Union City, N. J., gained a five-round verdict over Pvt. Stan Schway, 170, 805th Sq., of Los Angeles, to win the Post light-heavyweight title in the novice class. Schway, the favorite, was unable to get going and failed to show any of the speed that had brought him a string of victories.

Pvt. Curtiss Barkley, 128, 85th Sq., of New York City, pounded out a three-round decision over Corp. Walter Woodward, 126, 807th Sq., of Detroit, to take honors in the featherweight division.

Pvt. Eddie Price, 141, 805th Sq., of Hollywood, won the Post lightweight championship by outpointing Pvt. Phil Jones, 143, 807th Sq., of Austin, Tex., in three rounds.

Pvt. Louis Thomas, 148, 807th Sq., of Mars Hill, N. C., was awarded a three-round decision over Pvt. Allan Wunsch, 151, 808th Sq., of St. Louis.

Pvt. Hank Thompson, 147, 85th Sq., of Newark, N. J., finally returned to his winning ways by defeating Pvt. Paul Briski, 148, 805th Sq., of Chicago, in three rounds.

Pvt. Pat Ruggiero of Newark, N. J., former nationally ranking lightweight, and Pvt. Mike Eberle of Buffalo, N. Y., both of the 807th Sq., put on a three-round comedy bout which proved one of the big hits of the program. Eberle had a "slight" weight advantage, scaling 320. Ruggiero weighed 120.

Ruggiero lost close bouts to both Petey Scalzo and Allie Stolz in New York in 1939.

There were two novel wrestling matches which would have done justice to any professional groan-and-grunt card. Pvts. Harold Allen, Wesley Bassett and Joe Angeloni grappled blind-folded in a wrestle royal, and all three were still going strong when the ten-minute time limit was up.

Two four-man teams put on a terrific rough and tumble match in another wrestle royal that ended without any decision after ten minutes of hilarious action.

Added attractions at the show included a fancy bag punching act by Pvt. Eddie Lieberman of Bridgeport, Conn.; and exhibitions in gymnastics, judo and fencing.

Fred J. Searles, Sioux Falls chief of police, said that the sports carnival was the best show he had ever seen in Sioux Falls or elsewhere . . . . Capt. Darwin C. Dudley, former Michigan State football star, the Post Athletic and Recreation Officer, has been doing an excellent job in handling the sports program on the Post . . . . He's placed boxing as his major sport . . . . Staff Sergeant Harry Small was the man responsible for the match-making on the sports carnival.

Pvt. Salvadore has been added to the athletic staff at the Post and conducts classes in boxing twice daily . . . . Sgt. Cooper White, the Post light-heavyweight champion, is attending a Non-Com. Physical Training School in Florida.

SPECIAL SALE

Only a few copies, edges slightly worn, remain.

THE FAMOUS BOHUN LYNCH PRIZE RING

a book, size 11 by 14 inches, pigskin cover, handsomely illustrated with eight colored British Fight Prints. Sold originally for $32.00 and limited to 1000 copies.

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Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

REGARDING the Edward J. Neil Trophy award to Barney Ross—a swell choice, of course—this is just another little story of two other fighters who were out there on the 'Canal with the Marines. They never hit the top and they never saw the Garden, only perhaps from the outside. They were tops in the service.

The one is P.F.C. Griffith W. "Giffie" Kenvin, one time lightweight boxer of Mahanoy City, a Battling Nelson—Joe Grim who never got out of the prelims in this section. Age now, about 32.

Deferred by the 28 year old rule, he was knocking at the door of the local draft board here early on December 8th to enlist. In those hectic hours—he beat the draft board to their office—they didn't know the procedure. A couple of days later the board here got a note "tear up my draft card. I'm headin' south with the Marines."

Rivers, whose death he describes, and whose heroic deeds were recorded in a recent RING, came from Quakertown, Penna. He boxed as a welter in the amateurs, turned pro about two years ago and enlisted probably about the same time as Kenvin. They wound up in the same outfit.

Rivers, to get back to boxing, likewise never got anywhere but the prelims. A rugged slugger, he battled in his class and then joined the big fight.

When Kenvin was in the hospital, he wrote me and told me that Johnny had gone out. I must rely on memory to give you his words, because I gave the letter to the sergeant who recruited Johnny.

Giffie wrote: "Remember Johnny Rivers, the welterweight from Quakertown. He was dropped about fifteen feet from where I was. Boy, he had guts! He was no more afraid of the Japs than Joe Louis would be of Plowboy Rex. (*Editor's note*—the utter nadir of local stumble bums.) We all hated to see him go and there's many a time we were glad he was on our side."

Giffie told me the story when he came home to convalesce. It was a simple yet dramatic tale. All the story can't be printed, of course, but here's what happened. Said Giffie:

"I had just fired my last clip and was straggling my fingers through to see if there was a stray cartridge in the hole when I looked up. The yellow-bellied Jap officer was swinging his sword at my head. For once, my fightin' instinct saved me and I ducked.

"The helmet took the sword and I went up with the bayonet. There were about eleven there and Johnny gave a yell and came over to help me. Smitty stayed on the gun facing the river and Johnny and I got all tangled in the mess. It was just about ended in our favor when bang—a stray got Johnny between the eyes.

"I felt sorry because I used to kid Johnny a lot. I said he looked like a Jap and I'd say, 'Johnny, you Jap, don't you come out of the jungles at night or I'll let you have it.'"

Yes sir, Nat, there's a grand choice in Barney. But there were a couple of other fighters there. Their story proves they were champs, too.

RUSS GREEN

Kenvin is back in the hospital. He wrote "between being punch drunk before and shell shocked now, I'm in a helluva mess."

* * *

HERE is Kenvin's story of the Guadalcanal fighting in which he was badly injured. Private Albert A. Schmid lost his eyesight and Indian Joe Rivers, Philadelphia boxer, was killed.

"The night of August 20th was complete hell with the bombardment going on all the time, and the next morning our detail of two hundred and fifty men on the Tenaru River was in a wow of a scrap. They threw about a thousand men at us to try and get our position at the river.

"They came over in waves, as fast as we could knock 'em off. The river isn't very big and it's shallow. We had some barbed wire stretched there, and when they hit the wire, we cut them apart with our fire.

"We had a curtain of fire down that ripped them to pieces. You'd think a flea couldn't live through it, but they would come through to heave grenades at us and at our machine gun emplacements. Some of them even swam down the river and around the beach head to come up behind us. The bodies floated in and out on the tide and in the river for four days.

"That day Indian Johnny Rivers, the Quakertown boxer got it. He and Smitty were on the machine gun and I was about fifteen feet away with a Springfield rifle and bayonet to protect the machine gun nest when they broke through. Some who were swimming came up behind us and Johnny was in hand-to-hand fighting when he was hit between the eyes with a stray machine gun bullet. When it was all over, there was nothing but dead or wounded Japs in front of our positions—and we still had our positions.

"It was on September 1 that I was injured. I was on guard on Henderson air field when the air raid took place," Kenvin relates. "The Jap planes came over in formation and then broke up. I saw one baby peel off above me and then they started laying their eggs.

"The bomb that hit seemed to be coming right for me, and it looked like a little silver bullet falling. I yelled to two buddies to duck, and I bounced into a fox hole. Laying there, it just came closer and then . . ."

After that, Kenvin doesn't have any more to tell, other than what he was told during the recuperative stages in New Zealand. What happened, according to other casualties of the day hospitalized with him, was that he was lifted from the hole and dropped back to earth by the force of the bomb blast. Then he picked himself up, ran thirty or forty paces and collapsed.

All this is a total blank to the wounded Marine, as is the fact that he was laid out for dead, particularly the next morning when he commenced to bleed from both his ears. His injuries included ruptured ear drums, a broken arm, several broken ribs and shock. He lost his voice for several weeks and could not hear for the same period of time.

Taken to New Zealand along with other wounded, Kenvin did not know his identity. "It's a helluva thing not to know who you are, but after a while that passed off. They treated me swell and my hearing returned, as did my voice. Then I was shipped back to the States."

* * *

HAVING been a reader of THE RING Magazine for a number of years a great majority of us who follow the sports feel you are doing the boys in our Armed Forces throughout the world a wonderful service.

You sure are going a long way in keeping the spirit of our boys up and building a fine morale among them through your magazine and especially in your Honor Roll columns.

On a separate sheet I am enclosing some information and a picture which I hope you can use in your valuable magazine concerning a young boxer who gained some prominence in this part of the country. His name is Norman Villeneuv, a welterweight.

EDDIE DESILETS,
Berlin, N. H.

* * *

PLEASE allow me to congratulate you for producing such a wonderful publication as THE RING. I have been a constant reader of your magazine for a good many years. I have been, and always will be, I suppose, very interested in boxing and boxers. Up to the outbreak of war, I had THE RING mailed to me, at my home in the north of Scotland. Since then, because of my calling, I have travelled around a bit and I have had to take pot luck. It is surprising, however, how few places there are where THE RING cannot be had. I have bought it in Bombay, Calcutta, Aden, Port Said, Alexandria, Durban and many other places. I have, in fact, missed very few issues since the war began.

I see, Mr. Fleischer, in your February issue, that you name

Johnson, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Dempsey and Louis in that order as the five greatest heavies of all time. I have often felt like writing you on this subject as I know that there is a great deal of controversy on the above point. Well, here is my opinion for what it is worth. From purely sentimental reasons, I would place John L. Sullivan at the head of any list of great heavies. Common sense, however, tells me that today the great 'John L.' would be very ordinary. My greatest are Louis, Dempsey, Johnson, Jeffries and Sullivan in that order. My choice is based on logic and nothing else. At least I think so. If we consider the present day achievements of the human race we can see that there has been an improvement in practically every field.

The Manassa Mauler would undoubtedly have beaten any or all of them at his best but I do not think he had anything on Joe Louis.

My boat is in New York for a short stay and I shall be delighted to receive an invite to look over the boxing trophies in your office. May I come?

James W. Binnie,
First Radio Officer, British Wireless Marine Service.

(Of course you may. I shall greet you in person any time you come up. This invitation goes for all men in the service. When in New York pay me a visit.)—Editor's note.

* * *

I HAVE been in the Marines since the war started, and most of the time have been stationed somewhere in the South Sea Islands. When my copy of Ring magazine, for which I am a subscriber, reaches me, there is a wild scene here as the boys all make a rush for it to see who will read it first. It passes from hand to hand and I assure you no more welcome magazine reaches us than The Ring.

There are a number of good boxers in our outfit who fought professionally or as amateurs prior to joining the colors, and now they are members of the greatest fighting outfit in the world. What a fight they are putting up over here! They fight for no money nor glory—just for the good U.S.A., and one really doesn't know what a land it is until he has been in this God-forsaken country and through hellfire.

Under the name of Jimmy Moore, I used to fight a little. That was about six years ago, in and about Wyoming where I held the middle and light heavy crown. I didn't meet any of the real good boys or it would have been my downfall.

We have a darn good lad in our outfit who used to fight around Los Angeles. His name is Corp. Raymond De La Cruz. He and I put on an exhibition last week and the boys said it was O.K. But old age has gotten me, yet it was fun. It is our only form of entertainment. It is too hard to train here, too hot and we don't have the time. But we have a few bouts every week.

We will keep on doing our part out here and we hope the government doesn't have to ration paper, so that we won't be able to get The Ring magazine.

P.F.C. S. A. Kitterman,
U. S. Marine Corps.

* * *

I AM one of your many fifteen-year-old readers. I have read your outstanding magazine for three years, and have been deeply thrilled by every issue. Your magazine is truly the "Bible of Boxing."

Every month I look forward to such fine features as "Making the Grade" and "New Faces", reports from various parts of the country, your reports on the fights of the month and your fine feature articles—all make excellent reading.

Each month I print my own ratings of the boxers of the world, using your selections as a background. In my basement, I have rigged up a fine gym and the walls are decorated with pictures clipped from the pages of your publication.

It is my dream to become a boxing expert such as you and perhaps some day I will be associated with your magazine.

My father, James, Sr., is a rabid fight fan and many a night is spent in talking over boxing, past and present.

With the cooperation of my dad, I have selected a Boxing Hall of Fame. Included in it are Gene Tunney, Tommy Loughran, Harry Greb, Mickey Walker, Joe Gans, Terry McGovern, George Dixon and Jimmy Wilde.

I have just received my copy of your book on the life of John L. Sullivan and I must compliment you on the way you have pictured the life of America's last bare knuckle champion.

Jim Hughes,
Massapequa, N. Y.

* * *

THANKS for the clippings you sent and the six back issues of The Ring Magazine which arrived safely here, somewhere in the New Hebrides group, the exact location of which I cannot, under censorship rules, divulge. Talk about the joyous reception these received! Nat, neither you, who I know served in the last war, nor others at home, can fully realize what it means to us so far away from home, in jungle lands, when we get the sports news such as was in the sheets you forwarded and The Rings.

I note with keen interest the controversy regarding the continuation of sports on the home front. What is it all about, Nat? Do the folks really think that a termination of sports at home will help us to win this war? What folly!

At a lonely outpost here I was doing patrol duty with three other boys, all from the vicinity where you and I live and when your gifts arrived, we were joined by another patrol group of twelve men and I wish that you could have seen the beaming faces of all when they realized that a sports magazine and some sports sheets, Dan Parker's column in the *Daily Mirror,* Grantland Rice's comment in the *Evening Sun,* Bill Cunningham's column in the California paper, Ed Bang's sports comment in the Cleveland *News* and Fred Digby's in the New Orleans *Item,* had arrived with news from the home sector!

Kill sports, do some of our home kill-joys say?

They'd never give a thought to it if they saw us out here, we who are fighting for them and for ourselves!

Needless to say we digested every word. Some of the papers were torn from handling by the censors, a few of your magazines were ripped, but what mattered that. The only thing that mattered with us was that we had received sports news from home-boxing, hockey, the latest in baseball and the story of Barney Ross's deeds and the boxing writers' award. That's all that counted with us.

We needed a stimulant and we got it from The Ring. We needed something to perk us up, and the arrival of those mags and papers did the trick.

Continue your good work. You will be amply rewarded by us soldiers when we return home after we have wiped up the Japs.

What we need is more sports news, and I hope you'll give it to us. I trust that the government's regulation of paper won't put a halt to The Ring or to your gifts of the magazines to us. I pray that no matter what else happens, you will kindly continue to furnish us with The Ring.

Pvt. Frank Gilmore,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

I AM enclosing a V-Mail letter from my brother, in which he requests that I send him The Ring, as I thought you would get a kick out of seeing how closely the boys in service follow boxing. I really got a laugh out of the idea of boys at the other end of the world betting several hundred dollars and waiting weeks to learn whether they won or lost their bets.

Here is his letter:

"I received The Ring which you so kindly sent me, and boy, how we enjoyed it. It was a gift from Heaven for us lads out in the South Pacific. When I got the book, I thought about the others here, my comrades, who have been so eagerly awaiting boxing news from home, and not for the first time, I fully realized what The Ring Magazine means.

"I suppose you and dad are going to put down a wager on the Bivins-Christoforidis fight. Cable me the odds. We here will put some up also. Let me know what the odds are on the fight with Tami Mauriello, as there are a number of New Yorkers here and I feel like taking them into camp with a little wager on our boy, though we will have to await the arrival of THE RING to see who wins.

"Please subscribe for me to THE RING. It is the only way we now can get it and there is no magazine in the world I would rather have than this fine boxing publication. My pals here agree with this thought."

There you are, Nat. I hope you get as much of a kick out of this as we at home got when Leonard's letter arrived.

CLAUDE SHANE,
Manager of Jimmy Bivins.

(Thanks, Claude. This is only one of hundreds such letters we receive from overseas service men. THE RING Magazine should be part of every soldier's reading matter. Pity that some officers in charge of Post Exchanges won't permit THE RING to be sold at camps because they are not interested in boxing.)—Editor's note.

* * *

I AM a faithful reader of THE RING and it occurred to me that an idea that struck me has never, to my knowledge, been presented before.

This idea developed when I read your editorial stating, "Duration champs not needed in boxing." I heartily agree with you. It is indeed ridiculous folly and also a slap in the face of each champion.

I imagine these champions are just as anxious to see this "duration" stuff forgotten as you and I, not for their personal interests but rather for the interest of boxing and its public.

Now, my idea is that these champions, especially those serving overseas, could make a very unselfish gesture by retiring for the duration. The few good, ambitious boys we have that are still giving excellent performances, would perform even better, for larger crowds, with this added incentive, the championship.

At the present, four championships are frozen for the duration. Two of these champions are serving overseas. It is only natural that those few good boxers who are giving excellent performances and also working in essential war industries are looking towards the championship as their goal. These boxers are merely passing time without any particular aim.

Of course, this is entirely a decision to be made by the champion, but, should one make a sacrifice for the good of the sport such as this, he should naturally be entitled to first chance at the championship when that glorious victory is won and he can return to pugilistic row.

STAFF SERGEANT HARRY "KID" HUG,
Fitzsimmons General Hospital,
Denver, Colorado.

Camp Barkeley in Front

(Continued from page 30)

Ray Booth, 135, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., beat Pvt. Alfonso Medina, 135, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Daniel Lopez, 134, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Albert Daddano, 135, 31st Med. Regt., third round. Pvt. Ernest Moreno, 118, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Ray Ferguson, 118, 66th Med. Regt.

Pvt. John Gonzalez, 125, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Robert Wagner, 121, 120th Stat. Hosp. Corp. Louis Lemus, 160, 65th Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Harold Kirk, 164, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Simon Luna, 160, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., K.O.'ed Pvt. Victor Duncan, 157, 57th Bn., first round. Pvt. John Poppin, 175, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., K.O.'ed Pvt. Fred Lechner, 165, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., first round. Pvt. William Spradling, 179, 31st Med. Regt., K.O.'ed Pvt. Manuel Garcia, 196, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., third round.

Pvt. William Dilworth, 177, 358th Inf., 90th Div., T.K.O.'ed Camp Wilson, 197, Hardin-Simmons U., first round. Pvt. Joseph Thomas, 119, 60th Med. Tng. Bn., beat Pvt. Moreno. Pvt. Jesse Martinez, 121, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., kayoed Pvt. John Gonzales, 125, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., second round. Pvt. Daniel Lopez, 135, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Ralph Pelliccia, 135, Hq. Detachment, M.R.T.C. Pvt. John Kaczynski, 147, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Clayton Stephens, 146, 31st Med. Regt.

Pvt. Simon Luna, 160, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., knocked out Corp. Louis Lemus, 160, 65th Med. Tng. Bn., first round. Pvt. Fred Fox, 170, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., defeated Pvt. John Poppin, 175, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. William Dilworth, 177, 358th Inf., 90th Div., outpointed William Spradling, 31st Med. Regt.

PRELIMINARY SHOW AT CAMP BARKELEY

Bantamweights—Pvt. Joseph Thomas, 60th Med. Tng. Bn., stopped Pvt. Harold Hagen, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., second round.

Featherweights—Pvt. Jesse Martinez, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., T.K.O.'ed Pvt. John Hughton, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., second round.

Lightweights—Pvt. Frederick Fox, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., K.O.'ed Pvt. Andrew Enriquez, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., first round. Pvt. Fred Lechner, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., decisioned Pvt. Robert Fendley, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Lorenzo Santa Maria, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., defeated Pvt. Warren Comstock, 55th Med. Tng. Bn.

Welterweights—Pvt. Al Manfredi, 53rd Med. Tng. Regt., decisioned Pvt. Wences Hugues, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Ernest Loconsolo, 53rd Med. Tng. Regt., knocked out Pvt. Dale Doubleday, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. John Perez, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., outpointed Pvt. Ross Bazell, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Lonnie Williams, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., outpointed Pvt. Don Berryhill, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Odillion Cardenas, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., outpointed Pvt. R. Longone, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. David Gasser, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Adonis De Herrera, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., second round. Pvt. Alfonze Medina, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., scored T.K.O. over Pvt. Robert Willingham. Pvt. Monty Williams, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., outpointed Pvt. Edward Chavez. Pvt. Ben Riveria, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., beat Pvt. Herman Scheckter, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Ray Booth, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn., won by T.K.O. over Pvt. Joe Colunga, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Neal Knowles, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., defeated Pvt. Ralph Rojas, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. John Kaczynski, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., beat Pvt. Forrest Zinn, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn.

Middleweights—Pvt. Harold Kirk, 52nd Med. Tng. Bn., defeated Pvt. Jess Carmona, 57th Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. Simon Luna, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., outpointed Pvt. Mike Cocozza, 59th Med. Tng. Bn.

Heavyweights—Pvt. Thomas Takach, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., won from Pvt. Charles Haag, 53rd Med. Tng. Bn. Pvt. John Poppin, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., knocked out Pvt. Manuel Garcia, 55th Med. Tng. Bn. Corp. James Scott, 55th Med. Tng. Bn., knocked out Pvt. Walter Husch, 57th Med. Tng. Bn., third round.

To Our Readers

Magazine paper has been rationed.

The U. S. Government has ordered a reduction in the amount of paper used by all publications and further curtailments are expected later this year.

This order has necessitated a cut in our print order of many thousands of copies at a time when the demand upon us, by service men especially, is very heavy. There is more demand for THE RING now than at any time since 1930 when we reached our highest circulation figures.

Starting with the March issue, we have been forced to reduce our print order and therefore the number available for newsstand sales will have to be reduced considerably.

Under the new government order, it will be impossible for us to take care of any more complimentary copies. We shall find it necessary also to curtail our huge free shipments to U. S. outposts, a service we started without compensation shortly after we entered the war and which has been carried on since. The Government Curtailment Order forces this action upon us.

Quite frankly, the only way to protect yourself against missing any forthcoming issue, unless you live in a large city, is to subscribe for THE RING. If a subscription is for a man in overseas service, don't fail to send us his A.P.O. number. An overseas man can receive THE RING only through a subscription.

If you want to make certain that THE RING will reach you monthly, then subscribe for it by sending your money order or check for $2.50 for the United States or any of its outposts, direct to The Ring Office, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th Street, N. Y. City, now.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Sam Williams, Spokane, Wash.

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey lose the title to Max Schmeling? I contend that he and Schmeling fought to decide who was the world title holder and that neither held the crown officially prior to their first battle. Am I correct?

A.—Yes. Neither held the crown. Schmeling was declared winner and champion when he was fouled by Sharkey.

Thomas Murphy, Boise, Idaho

Q.—If a fighter is knocked down and lands in the center of the ring can his opponent choose the neutral corner to which to go?

A.—It is up to the referee. He usually points to the corner but if he doesn't, then the fighter would make his own choice.

C. Borgens, Calgary, Canada

Q.—If a fight ends in "no contest," what is the usual procedure so far as bets are concerned?

A.—All bets are off. It is equivalent to having had no fight at all.

Pvt. Harry Hoff, Camp Cooke, Calif.

Q.—In an argument at this camp, there is a difference of opinion regarding the knockdowns of Firpo in the first round of his fight with Dempsey. How many times was Firpo dropped in the opening round and in what round was Dempsey put out of the ring?

A.—Dempsey dropped Firpo seven times in the first round and was hit out of the ring by Firpo in the same round. In the second round Firpo was dropped twice, the last being the knockout.

Robert C. Lynde, Cleveland, O.

Q.—Did Errol Flynn, who portrays the part of Jim Corbett in "Gentleman Jim" ever box?

A.—Yes, he was an excellent amateur and was a member of the British Olympic team.

Peter Constandy, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—We have organized a boxing club at the Remington Arms plant with Lou Bogash as our instructor in boxing. We are very much interested in the results of fights but somehow missed some recently. Kindly tell me who won the following: Zivic vs. Mayon Padlo; Turner vs. Sheik Rangel.

A.—Zivic; Turner stopped Rangel.

George Arruda, Fall River, Mass.

Q.—In the April issue of THE RING, Ray Robinson was listed by Ted Carroll as having won 132 consecutive bouts. Is that correct? What was Kid Chocolate's record of consecutive victories? I heard on a radio broadcast a few nights ago that Kid Chocolate won 200 fights without a defeat. I'm sure that commentator didn't know what he was talking about. Am I correct?

A.—Yes, you are correct. That commentator should have had a copy of "The All Time Record Book," and he wouldn't have pulled such a boner. Kid Chocolate fought a draw in his twentieth bout and was beaten in his forty-second fight by Jackie Kid Berg in 10 rounds and lost his forty-fifth bout in ten to LaBarba and his forty-sixth contest to Battling Battalino in fifteen.

Bob Schapp, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What are the weights, height, reach and age of Tami Mauriello, and Billy Conn?

A.—Conn weighs 188 pounds, is 6 feet tall, and has a reach of 72 inches. Mauriello is 183 pounds, 5 feet 11 inches, and has a reach of 68 inches.

Q.—What do you think of Angott's comeback?

A.—Read my editorial in March issue of THE RING.

Q.—If Mauriello fought Bettina, who do you think would win?

A.—Your opinion is as good as mine. I would pick Mauriello because he has had many fights while Bettina has been handicapped by Camp duties.

Q.—Would Jackie Wilson vs. Henry Armstrong be a good attraction?

A.—An excellent one.

R. Bressler, New York City

Q.—My friend says that in amateur and pro fights Joe Louis has been floored twenty times. I say he is wrong. Can you give us the answer to our problem?

A.—Louis was dropped several times as an amateur but I don't know how many. He was floored twice by Max Schmeling, once by Galento, once by Buddy Baer, once by Jimmy Braddock.

Harry Simpson, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Can a world championship fight be staged in a state that doesn't permit more than 10 round contests? Are there other states than New York, New Jersey and California that have 15 round matches?

A.—Of course. Nothing to prevent it. A championship fight may be arranged for any number of rounds. The fact that New York insists on fifteen rounds doesn't make that a universal rule. To avoid conflicts, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Nevada, California and Ohio among other states have met the New York issue by having the law changed to allow 15 round championship mills.

"Lefty" Bicek, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How do you rate Larry Ray? Is Jack Dempsey part Polish? My mother doesn't want me to enter the ring as an amateur. Should I do so against her wishes? Where is there an amateur club in Chicago?

A.—Sorry I don't know anything about him. Dempsey is not part Polish. By all means listen to your mother and abide by her wishes. Write to THE RING'S Chicago Correspondent. He'll tell you.

Ray Hightower, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Where is Jack Johnson at present? How old is Chalky Wright? Could Lem Franklin make a successful return?

A.—He is living in California according to last reports. Thirty-two years old. No.

Bob Tschapp, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—How tall and old is Georgie Abrams? How many title bouts did Tony Zale have and what were the results? What do you think of Mauriello's future?

A.—Abrams is 5 feet 10 inches tall and is 25 years old. Zale as NBA titleholder fought Steve Mamakos and Abrams. He stopped the former in 14 rounds and beat Georgie in 15. Get my new "All Time Record Book" and you will find all this information.

Jack Pescatore, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What is the age, height and weight of Tami Mauriello? How many times has he lost as a pro? Can I get any photos of present and past fighters from THE RING office? Did Max Baer lose to Nova twice? Who besides Joe Louis have beaten Billy Conn?

A.—All of your queries can be answered by yourself if you will get a copy of my "All Time Record Book." That's why I got the book out—to save myself time by having fight fans answer their own queries. Mauriello is 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs 183 pounds. You can buy photos, size 8 by 10 inches, of most present and past stars of boxing. Baer was knocked out twice by Nova, first in 11 and the second time in 8 rounds. Conn lost as a middleweight to Solly Krieger and Teddy Yarosz and when he started his career, he lost to several boys whose names you can dig up in the record book.

H. Galewitz, New York City

Q.—Did Jess Willard ever defend his title before losing it to Jack Dempsey?

A.—Yes, against Frank Moran in the Garden in 1916, 10 round bout. No decision.

Q.—What were the results of Sonny Horne's last four bouts?

A.—Sonny beat Eddie Ellis, Joe Agosta, Phil Norman and Tony Ferrara.

Q.—In your opinion who were the three best welterweights you have seen in action?

A.—Mickey Walker, Ted Kid Lewis and Jack Britton.

Q.—What are the ages of Billy Soose and Tony Zale?

A.—Zale is 28 and Soose, 25.

Harry Sampson, Boston, Mass.

Q.—What is meant by freezing a title?

A.—It means that for the duration of the war no champion who is in the armed forces and cannot because of that defend his crown, can lose his title. He retains the title as long as he is in the service. In short, all duration champions will be regarded as phonies and civilian usurpers.

Pvt. Eddie Langham, U. S. Army

Q.—Is the one-time light-heavyweight title contender, "Irish" Johnny McGrath in the service of his country? If so, please give his address, as I would like to write to him. The last time I saw the flashy Irishman, was when he tangled in an over-the-weight match in Madison Square Garden, New York City. It was a night I will never forget. The level-headed Johnny mixing it well, was ahead, when he broke his hand in the 4th round. Katz, the heavier of the two, went on to pound out a decision over Johnny. Has Lee Savold met Tami Mauriello? Is Harry Bobo still campaigning? What happened to the proposed Louis-Conn Army Fund bout under Mike Jacobs? Nat, your magazine "THE RING" sure is with us boys. It is part of my choicest entertainment.

A.—I received a letter from McGrath the very morning I got your mail but he failed to give me his address. You will find his letter in this issue. He is somewhere overseas. Savold and Mauriello met in the Garden last October and Lee was defeated in 10 rounds. Bobo is still fighting. The Conn-Louis bout was called off by the government. It may be fought next summer. My best wishes to you and the boys. Thanks for the compliment.

Thomas McLaughlin, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Is Jack Hanlon who, about twenty-five years ago, was one of our outstanding middleweights alive? If I recall, he lived in Maspeth, Long Island. I lived in Flushing at the time and followed his career with deep interest.

A.—Yes, very much so. I recently spoke to him at the Boxing Writers' dinner. He told me that he had a tavern in Brooklyn and that his two sons had enlisted. The younger, Robert, was on Corregidor in the Philippines when the Japs captured it and he has been reported by the war department as missing, though he might be a Jap prisoner of war. The other son, Arthur, is a sergeant at Camp Jackson, South Carolina. Both are chips off the old block—two fighting kids who know how to use their hands and heads.

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WE PAY THE POSTAGE

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

IT looks as though the City of Brotherly Love will finally boast of an honest-to-goodness lightweight champion of the world after the night of May 17. On that day, our Bobcat Bob Montgomery will gain his shot at the 135-pound diadem, now officially upon the brow of Beau Jack, a Georgian, as recognized by the solons of the Empire State.

Montgomery has the chance of a lifetime. His opportunity comes to him in the manner that it came to our Lefty Lew Tendler in the days when Benny Leonard ruled the roost. Our southpaw entry failed in his quest to dethrone the masterful Leonard and thus went the chances of a local boy to head the division.

Now, two decades later, we have a son of the City of Brotherly Love fighting for the highest honors in his class. He feels that he can outgame, outslug, outbox and outsmart the chap from the Cracker State. As a matter of fact, so does every other Keystone State fistic follower.

Montgomery was the terror of old in his most recent contest. He battered New York's Lulu Costantino around in ruthless manner. He never gave the pride of the Big City a chance.

Montgomery fooled everyone by the way he set sail into his younger foe from the first bell. A notorious slow starter, Montgomery stunned everyone, let alone the New York Latin, with his speed from the moment the activities commenced.

By that fight, Montgomery gained the shot at Beau Jack.

VBA DOINGS—Jimmy Wilson holds the self same number (1,178,218) in both World Wars . . . . He's a corporal with the 342nd Navigation Training Squadron in California . . . . Willie Ferguson of the Navy is training a flock of amateur mittmen in North Carolina . . . . Ferguson, a one-time Kensington lightweight toughie, now balances the Fairbanks at an even 200 . . . . Andy Wren is recuperating from a rather serious operation in Philadelphia General Hospital, and Harry Wagner's wife has been bedfast since the holidays . . . . Cauliflower Hall was packed to capacity for the 75th birthday celebration in honor of Johnny Hagan, the popular custodian at St. Ann's Catholic Club in Richmond . . . . Battling Levinsky, the former light-heavyweight king, was recently promoted to foreman at Cramp's shipyard . . . . It's a bouncing 7½-pound baby boy for the Eddie Stuarts in St. Joseph's Hospital.

Police Inspector John T. Dooner's eldest son was reported missing after the Guadalcanal engagement with the Japanazis . . . . The erstwhile Cinderella Man, James J. Braddock, has been on our membership rolls since 1937 . . . . Other former world title holders include Pete Latzo, Frank Klaus, Tommy Loughran, Johnny Jadick and Benny Bass . . . . One of this association's biggest boosters is Judge Joseph G. Tumolillo of Municipal Court . . . . Another is Mrs. Bessie Dobson Altemus . . . . Wilmington Jack Daly, probably the last of the bare-knuckle gladiators, is doing defense work and Johnny Mealey, Southwark's celebrated kayo artist a quarter of a century ago, is a doctor of chiropractics.

George (Elbows) McFadden holds down an important government position in Washington, D. C. . . . . Ed Engel, well-known referee in the days of no-decision bouts, conducts a prosperous tailoring establishment in the central city district . . . . The late Jack McGuigan's pet lightweight contender, Sam Robideau, is a night shift worker at the Frankford Arsenal . . . . He is the proud father of an even dozen children.

Earl "Morton Park Pool" Smith is getting his famous Delaware County outdoor swimming pool, located in the heart of Morton, in perfect condition for the contemplated largest crowds ever during the coming summer months . . . . Ed "Spike" Howard, world champion blood donor, celebrated his sixty-sixth birthday March 27 . . . . Howard only has a few more blood transfusions to go before he will attain his life's ambition of having parted with his life's fluid exactly 1000 times.

THIS IS WAR

War Conditions Make for Slow Delivery

Those of our readers who have been accustomed to buy THE RING on newsstands on the first of each month, under new government traffic regulations will have a delay of about one week before they can get their copy.

The transportation of men of the armed forces takes precedence over transportation of merchandise and magazines.

We ask our readers to be patient and to adapt themselves to the new schedule.

Those who are subscribers, will as heretofore, receive THE RING on time through the mails. If your dealer doesn't have THE RING on sale on his stand by the first of the month, don't blame him—place the blame on Hitler, Mussolini and the sneaky Japs.

An honor night was given to Otto O'Keefe, past president and organizer of the Veteran Boxers' Association at Tom Callahan's Cafe, the early part of last month. O'Keefe, a rattling good lightweight in his day, and at that time representing the city of Allentown, has built up a list of thousands of honest-to-goodness friends, not those of the back slapping kind.

This was proved at the banquet when hundreds swarmed out to Callahan's establishment. Men and women in all walks of life were on hand to pay homage to Otto.

Among the more prominent guests were the socially prominent Mrs. Bessie Dobson Altemus, Judge Joseph G. Tumolillo, Judge Elias Myers, Judge Carl Muhly, Colonel Charles S. Bayer, civic leader; Joe Conroy, attache of the sheriff's office; Pete Gildea, former trainer of retired undefeated light-heavyweight title holder Tommy Loughran; Abe Kaufman, lightweight star; Danny Fields, former pugilist and presently a guard on the Delaware River Bridge, and your RING correspondent.

Former Governor Harold G. Hoffman of New Jersey, now a major in the Army, wired congratulations to his close pal, Otto O'Keefe.

A trio of fist slingers were called to the colors. They are the sensational Leon Haire, who has been rated highly in the list of challengers for the lightweight crown; Tommy Crown, veteran lightweight, who has fought them all; and Bill "Jiggs" Donohue, local welterweight youngster. George Larover, the undefeated local lightweight phenom, is now a veteran of more than a month in our country's forces, as are the Forte brothers, Johnny and Tommy, and the latter's manager, Mickey Diamond, himself a former star lightweight.

Bobby Reynolds and Pat Bradley, now closer than two peas in a pod, were guests of honor at a party given by the V. B. A. What makes this affair all the more interesting is that this pair, exactly thirty years ago, engaged in a street brawl while both were in their heyday.

Jake Freedman's sensational flyweight, Larry Torpey, resident of Kensington's mill district, is back in training and ready for competition with the best flyweights, bantamweights and featherweights in the country. Torpey was laid low with an attack of appendicitis and now that he is fully recovered, he feels that he will gain a few extra pounds, which will come in mighty handy.

Much controversy has been centered about the officials of our Keystone State. I believe that there is no other athletic commission that can boast of as good an assortment of judges and referees as we have in Philadelphia.

Your correspondent can go over a list of names and we defy anyone to show us where such men as Frank Knaresborough, Eddie Loughran, Al Voice, Lou Tress, Harry Laskey, Lou Costello, as judges, and Irving Kutcher, Dave Beloff, Matt Adgie, Willie Clark, Charley Daggert, Johnny Coughlin, as referees, can in any way be classified other than exceptional officials.

We pride ourselves in the thought that Chairman Rains has an asset that no other commission staff can equal. And speaking of commissions, we also wish to state that Secretary H. LaBarre is one individual who has materially aided his chief in seeing to it that only worthwhile judges and referees are members of the Keystone State staff.

Fight results for the month follow:

At Joe Wenke's Cambria A. C., January 29—Larry Kellum of New York and Speedy Duval of Philadelphia drew in 8; Larry Torpey, this city, decisioned Eddie Macinko of Baltimore, 8 rounds; Frankie Mayo lost to Eddie Huff, both of Philadelphia, in 6; Jimmy Quigley conquered Ben Rust in 6, both of this city; and Jackie Lewis dropped the award to Teddy Horton, localites, in 6.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria A. C., February 5—Mayon Padlo, Philadelphia, knocked out Young Kid Robinson, Des Moines, in 4; Nick Fiorentino lost in 6 rounds to Willie Thomas; Tony Pirrone belted out Frankie Allen in 4 rounds; Billy Williams was knocked out by Jimmy Quigley in 5 rounds; and Lou Polino scored a one-round knockout over Jim Morris. All, with the exception of Robinson, are Philadelphians.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria A. C., February 12—Billy Carrigan of Baltimore decisioned Jackie Goodman of Philadelphia in 8; George "Dusty" Brown of York and Joey Genevose, Philadelphia, drew in 6; Earl Huff, Philadelphia, decisioned Marine Brunt, British Leatherneck, in 6; Teddy Horton, Philadelphia, beat Baby Kid Chocolate of Camden in 6; Billy Williams lost to Jimmy Quigley, both of Philadelphia, in 6.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria A. C., February 19—Bob Jacobs, Philadelphia, conquered Jim Elliott of Baltimore in 8; Nick Fiorentino won over Ben Brown in 8, both Philadelphians; Tony Pirrone technically knocked out Frankie Mayo in 4; Joe Trainer decisioned Bobby Ross in 6; Johnny Jones scored a T.K.O. over John Gillum in 2. All but Elliott are from this city.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria A. C., February 26—Henry Jordan and Red Rahn drew in eight; Young Kid Robinson of Des Moines scored a T.K.O. over Nick Kurisch of Baltimore in 3; Jimmy Quigley, Philadelphia, lost a 6-round decision to Ben Rust of Atlantic City; Earl Huff knocked out Howard Sewell in 2; Billy Williams triumphed over Eddie Melnick in 6.

At Joe Wenke's Cambria A. C., March 5—Gus Dorazio, Philadelphia, knocked out Charley Robinson, Pennsgrove, in 6; Jackie Goodman, Philadelphia, technically knocked out Jimmy Quigley of Philadelphia in 3; Billy Williams was technically halted in 3 rounds by Jim Grumigs; Chester Mack lost a 6-round decision to Joe Szelega, and Lew Farror won over Tommy Jones in 6.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia A. C., February 4—Tom Clark won over Wally Sears in 8; Dusty Wilkerson beat Howard Bennet of Baltimore in 6; Jimmy M'Allister of Baltimore beat Ernie Petrone in 6; Marine Brunt, British Marines, decisioned Frank Mayo in 6; Charley Williams won over Jimmy Pitts in 6.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia A. C., February 11—Joe Sofi knocked out Dan Biggers of Baltimore in 2 rounds; Henry Jordan won over Abe Kaufman in 8; Felix Del Paoli decisioned Todd Cole of Aberdeen in 8; Billy Woods won over Billy West in 8.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia A. C., February 18—Pedro Hernandez, Puerto Rico, won over Jimmy M'Allister of Baltimore in 8; Frankie Saia knocked out Bob Winters in 1; George "Dusty" Brown, York, decisioned Ernie Petrone in 8; Johnny Guy, U. S. Marines, and Marine Brunt, British Marines, drew in 8.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia A. C., February 25—Wally Sears of Minersville lost the decision to Joe Sofi in 8; Tommy Clark won over Carl Stevens in 6; Nap Mitchell knocked out Dick Hill in 1; George Kostelec of Harrisburg knocked out Dan Biggers of Baltimore in 2; Dorsey Lay knocked out Frankie Mayo in 2.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia A. C., March 4—Ben Brown knocked out George Kostelec of Harrisburg in 2; Felix Del Paoli scored a T.K.O. over Ray Scully of Reading in 3; Paulie Jackson of Reading won over Charlie Williams in 6; Dorsey Lay scored a one-round knockout over Al Ferbo; Speedy Duval knocked out Jimmy Willis in 3 rounds; Billy Pappas of Reading decisioned Frankie Donofrio in 6.

At Herman Taylor's Arena, February 15—Maxie Shapiro and Johnny Hutchinson drew in 10; Bobby Ruffin of New York won over Ellis Phillips in 10; Battling Monroe of New York was knocked out in 2 rounds by Lou Brooks of Baltimore; Gordon Neal of Baltimore lost to George Larover in 6.

At Herman Taylor's Convention Hall, February 22—Bob Montgomery decisioned Lulu Costantino of New York in 10; Frankie Carto beat Aaron Seltzer of New York in 8; Billy Carrigan of Baltimore beat Cliff Dyes in 6; George "Dusty" Brown of York and Lew Angelo of Newark drew in 6; Ike Williams of Trenton knocked out Sammy Daniels of Baltimore in 2.

At Herman Taylor's Arena, March 8—Johnny Hutchinson and Maxie Shapiro of New York drew in 10; Lou Brooks of Wilmington defeated Herbert Marshall, New York, in 10; Ike Williams of Trenton knocked out Bill Speary of Nanticoke in 2; Dusty Wilkerson knocked out Johnny Kapovich of Baltimore in 3; Billy Woods beat Ernie Petrone in 4 rounds.

IOWA PRE-FLIGHT NEWS

By CADET MATT DOUGHERTY

THE "Fighting Fifteenth" Battalion distinguished itself in the school's third regimental sports carnival by annexing three boxing championships. LaMarre, McQuillan and Pollard were the capable fighters wearing the colors of the Fifteenth Battalion. The results:

132 pounds—R. W. Halsey, Kellogg, Ia., decisioned N. S. Edwin, Arkansas City, Kan.

138 pounds—B. Scott, Temperance, Mich., technically knocked out E. M. Tiondo, Chicago, Ill., in two.

145 pounds—T. S. Soha, Crystal Falls, beat R. C. Chamion, Holland, O.

152 pounds—H. E. Ayers, Minneapolis, Minn., won over J. C. Newman, Oskaloosa, Ia.

158 pounds—A. J. LaMarre, Alpena, Mich., defeated W. G. Hollweg, Armada, Mich.

165 pounds—J. H. Bell, Sioux Falls, S. D., scored a T.K.O. over M. Trossman, Chicago, Ill., in :54 of the first round.

175 pounds—E. J. McQuillan, Youngstown, O., defeated E. D. Henderson, Fort Dodge, Ia.

Heavyweight—R. F. Pollard, Minneapolis, Minn., beat R. B. Johnson, Detroit, Mich.

Results of the wrestling matches were:

127 pounds—R. M. Waggener, Portland, Ore., defeated R. F. Soderberg, Chicago, Ill., by decision.

135 pounds—K. H. Tormoen, Duluth, Minn., defeated A. R. Washburn, Sioux City, Ia.

145 pounds—R. T. Ryan, Waterloo, Ia., pinned D. H. Willig, Eldorado, Ia., in 3:47.

151 pounds—P. R. Watters, Dubuque, Ia., decisioned S. D. Hart, Columbus, O.

158 pounds—E. E. Wolverton, Greenwood, Mo., defeated F. A. Fisher, Shevlin, Minn.

165 pounds—R. C. Conklin pinned B. R. Cochran, Toledo, O., in 3:00.

175 pounds—D. Scaramuzzo, St. Paul, Minn., beat R. S. Burton, Webster City, Ia.

Heavyweight—M. P. Wieczarek, Mount Vernon, S. D., pinned R. M. Wilson, North Platte, Neb., in 2:10.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 31)

up was in the contest with Johnny Greco in Madison Square Garden, a contest that had the fans on edge from start to finish. Though Shans was returned the loser, so highly elated was Mike Jacobs at his performance and so pleased was the huge Garden gathering that a return engagement was quickly made for the pair.

He is managed by Don Florio.

* * *

GILBERT STROMQUIST

IT is said that "good things come in small packages." While this fact may be true, it is undeniable that "good things" can come in big packages also. This is borne out by the six feet eight inches, 245-pound newcomer, Gilbert Stromquist, who has displayed considerable boxing talent in his showings around New York. Gilbert is fast for so large a man. He shoots a surprisingly snappy left jab, carries his weight well on his sturdy, well-formed legs, and delivers a good right either to the head or body.

Coupled with his lofty stature is a remarkably quick eye, which makes it difficult for opponents to hit him on the chin. Stromquist has been clipped on the chin, however, but has demonstrated that he can take it and come back fighting even stronger than before. Naturally, his best weapon is a straight left, and Gilbert is practicing to perfect it, for he aims to become a contender for the heavyweight title.

Gilbert Stromquist is something to look at in the ring. Aside from his size, he is probably one of the best built men in the game. His body is hard and his rocklike muscles respond swiftly and smoothly when fast action is required. His long arms enable him to reach around rivals' protective arms and bang them on the head or around the body with powerful wallops.

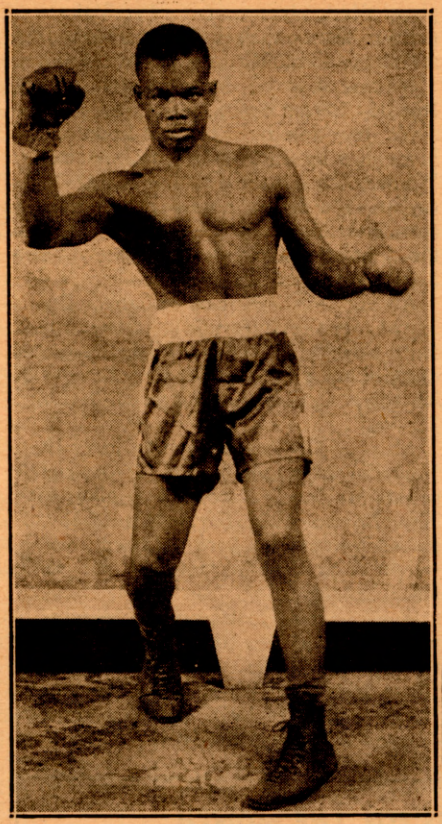
Born in Manor, Texas, on March 16, 1919, Stromquist is one of six children. He's the tallest of the family. He was small for his age until he was 13, then he began to grow fast. Leaving the eighth grade of high school, Gilbert went to work in a CCC camp, where he stuck for two years—and where he first tried his hand at boxing. He won two bouts, then won 18 contests in the Golden Gloves, 15 by kayo. The job he held down at the time was driving a truck, delivering heavy freight—but not too heavy for the young giant.

Phil Young, well-known fight manager, happened to see Stromquist lambasting his rival in an amateur bout. Deciding that the large lad had a fistic future, Phil tried to persuade him to accompany him East. But Gilbert turned his offer down. That was in 1941. A year later, the giant changed his mind, and on July 9, 1942, he joined Young in New York.

In his four showings here, three of which he won by kayo, Gilbert looked impressive as well as promising. Of course, he needs the fistic polish which comes only from experience, and he intends to get it by boxing in the gym daily and fighting as often as possible.

Stromquist is a refined young gentleman. He speaks with a charming Western drawl, and has the polite manners of an intelligent farm boy—which he was in his teens. He is deadly serious in the ring and very ambitious about becoming a successful prize fighter. He is also proud of the fact that for so big a man, he is—as he terms it—"streamlined."

Phil Young likes to pun thus: "I've got a 'Swede' fighter in Stromquist." And co-manager Gus Brown explains while chewing on his inevitable cigar: "Phil means that Gilbert is a Swede and also a sweet fighter. And I agree wholeheartedly with him."



GENE BROWN

Jacksonville's star welterweight. He is an aggressive, two-fisted lad, who is a good club fighter. He started his career with Beau Jack in Fall River.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 29)

and now as a soldier. He won the New Hampshire amateur welterweight title in Manchester, N. H., then carried off the Maine amateur welterweight title in Lewiston, Me.

Since turning pro, he has participated in 22 fights, winning 19 and losing three. He has boxed in New Hampshire, Maine and Massachusetts rings. Villeneuve has a knockout punch.

* * *

JACK PARLETTE, JR.

A POPULAR amateur now serving in the armed forces of our country, is Jack Parlette, Jr., U. S. Army, who hails from Fairview, Norfolk, Virginia. Of slight build, Jack boxed with much success as a lightweight at the South's famous Ocean View Athletic Club, being recognized for his ability to punch with the best of them, despite his 130 pounds. This punching power plus a willingness to mix it up made Joltin' Jack a heavy favorite with the patrons at the Old Dominion's bayside bowl. Young Parlette did not confine his athletic ability to boxing alone, the Dixie youngster also earned quite a reputation as a star backfield performer in the Community Football League in the Virginia city. Jack is stationed overseas.

* * *

PVT. ROBERT J. MEPHAM, JR.

PVT. ROBERT J. MEPHAM, JR., who is a member of a Virginia Fighter Squadron in the Air Force, is a Brooklyn lad, who only a few weeks after he had reached his 18th birthday, enlisted before registration for the draft call was made, and writes that he has enjoyed every minute of his stay in the Air Force.

He started his boxing career at 15 as a member of the New York Police Athletic League, then, after winning five of his six bouts, he competed in the Diamond Belt competition when only 16. He won one bout and drew in one. Following that, he took part in many amateur bouts with success. He was being tutored by Billy Grupp for a pro career when the war broke up the youngster's plans. Robert hopes to get started in boxing again when the enemy is licked and he returns to civilian life.

Mepham, Jr., is six feet tall, and weighs 160 pounds. He is a good puncher. Both his parents are deaf mutes. He was born in Oakland, Calif., on Independence Day, 1924.

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FOR VICTORY

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Ortiz, the Fighter of the Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

MANUEL ORTIZ was the only champion who defended his title in recent weeks, and in convincing fashion at that, by knocking out Lou Salica, former world champion, in the eleventh round of a scheduled fifteen round fight in Oakland. A crowd of seven thousand watched the Mexican win every round in his title defense against the man from whom he won the crown last August.

The only other titleholder to see action was Willie Pep, the Hartford youngster who engaged in two overweight contests, beating Bill Speary and knocking out Lou Transparenti in six rounds.

Challengers in every important division saw action, with some retaining their high positions while others met defeat in upsets and were forced down a few pegs in the national ratings.

The most important heavyweight fight of the month occurred between Jimmy Bivins and Tami Mauriello, with Tami going into the Garden fight with a victory under his belt over Vince Pimpinella, while Bivins entered the ring with a triumph over Anton Christoforidis in his last encounter.

Bivins again proved his mastery over Mauriello by winning in ten rounds before a packed house in Madison Square Garden in a very close bout. Judge Marty Monroe voted the bout a draw, five to five.

Turkey Thompson retained his rating as third best heavyweight in the world by knocking out Eddie Blunt in ten rounds. Harry Bobo remained fourth with Lee Savold, revenge winner over Lem Franklin by the knockout route, moving into fifth place. Sixth place went to Pat Valentino, making his first fight since entering the service, and winning over Freddie Fiducia.

Inactive Roscoe Toles was placed seventh, Big Boy Brown eighth, and Charley Eagle ninth. Joey Maxim, who was knocked out in a round by Curtis Sheppard, and Buddy Walker, who felt the wrath of Lee Q. Murray's fists in the sixth round, were dropped completely. Arturo Godoy, who returned to the winning column by whipping Alberto Lovell, bracketed the division.

Among the light-heavyweights, Bivins scored over Christoforidis in a fifteen round fight. Freddie Mills, the English boxer, was dropped a peg from fourth place because of inactivity, and his spot was taken by Lloyd Marshall.

Alabama Kid, knockout victor over Herb Narvo in three rounds, moved from eighth to seventh place, exchanging positions with Nate Bolden while Herbert Marshall, although a loser in a hard fight with heavyweight Lou Brooks, retained his tenth place ranking.

A new leader took over in the middleweight position, that coveted position falling to Charley Burley, who defeated Jack Chase and Tiger Wade during the month. Burley supplanted Jacob LaMotta, who was dropped a notch after being beaten in a return fight by Ray Robinson. LaMotta had Robinson on the floor during the fight but could not keep him there. Archie Moore was placed third.

Jose Basora, Kid Tunero, Eddie Booker and Holman Williams held their same positions while Steve Belloise, looking impressive in knocking out Joe "Butch" Lynch, moved from last to eighth place. Jack Chase was placed ninth and tenth place was awarded to Coley Welch, a service man who returned to active duty by knocking out Johnny Morris in four rounds. Although Antonio Fernandez whipped Syd Brown, he was removed from the Ratings to make a place for Welch who had held a high position among the middleweights before entering the Coast Guard.

Ray Robinson recaptured his high standing among the welterweights by reversing his only defeat at the hands of Jacob LaMotta and taking the measure of Sergeant Jackie Wilson.

Henry Armstrong, loser in an upset to Willie Joyce in a close contest, also knocked out Tippy Larkin, to move down a peg to second place. Wilson was placed third.

Earl Turner, held to a surprise draw by Carlos Malacara, dropped from fourth to ninth place, while Cocoa Kid moved into Turner's previous position.

Fifth place went to Sheik Rangel, aggressive Fresno glove wielder, who whipped Max Hutchins, while our old friend, Fritzie Zivic, on his victory over Mayon Padlo and tough fight with Beau Jack, was rewarded with a lift from last to sixth place.

Joe Legon and Jimmy Edgar followed as the seventh and eighth ranking welters, while newcomer Georgie Martin, Boston boxer who beat Ralph Zanelli and kayoed Al Evans in eight rounds, was placed tenth. Tony Motisi was removed because of inactivity.

Beau Jack of course, leads all the lightweights by his victory over Fritzie Zivic. Bob Montgomery remained second by whipping Lulu Costantino.

Willie Joyce moved into third place by his upset victory over Armstrong, supplanting inactive Allie Stolz who was placed fifth. Slugger White remained fourth.

Sixth and seventh places went to John Thomas and Juan Zurita, who scored over Jimmy Florita. Chester Rico, winner over Bobby McIntire and Charley Roberts, moved from ninth to eighth place, while Bobby Ruffin, Long Island Irishman who defeated Ellis Phillips, climbed a notch to ninth place.

Johnny Greco, the nineteen-year-old Canadian private who defeated Cleo Shans in Madison Square Garden, made his appearance among the Ratings in tenth place.

Willie Pep engaged in two overweight fights, winning on a decision from Bill Speary and on a kayo over Lou Transparenti. Close on his heels roared Chalky Wright with his second victory over Joey Peralta, and knockouts over Morris Parker and Joey Pirrone in four and three rounds respectively.

Lulu Costantino, who lost to lightweight Montgomery, whipped welterweight Gene

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending March 10, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Charley Burley	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Anton Christoforidis	Jacob LaMotta	Henry Armstrong
3—Turkey Thompson	Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Jackie Wilson
4—Harry Bobo	Lloyd Marshall	Jose Basora	Cocoa Kid
5—Lee Savold	Freddie Mills	Kid Tunero	Sheik Rangel
6—Pat Valentino	Jack Coggins	Eddie Booker	Fritzie Zivic
7—Roscoe Toles	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Joe Legon
8—Big Boy Brown	Nate Bolden	Steve Belloise	Jimmy Edgar
9—Charley Eagle	Johnny Romero	Jack Chase	Earl Turner
10—Arturo Godoy	Herbert Marshall	Coley Welch	Georgie Martin

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Peter Kane
2—Bob Montgomery	Lulu Costantino	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
3—Willie Joyce	Sal Bartola	Jim Brady	Sammy Reynolds
4—Slugger White	Jackie Callura	Lou Salica	Little Dado
5—Allie Stolz	Benny Goldberg	Mario Morales	Joe Curran
6—John Thomas	Mike Raffa	Ham Wiloby	Humberto Espinosa
7—Juan Zurita	Carlos Chavez	Leonardo Lopez	Larry Torpey
8—Chester Rico	Lefty LaChance	Sammy Medina	Johnny Shaughnessy
9—Bobby Ruffin	Tony Costa	Tony Olivera	Norman Lewis
10—Johnny Greco	Nel Tarleton	Stan Mott	Jimmy Gill

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war.

Johnson to retain second place, while Sal Bartola remained third with a decision over Pedro Hernandez.

Jackie Callura continued to hold down fourth place while Benny Goldberg, knockout winner in two rounds over Rufus Rogers, reversed positions with inactive Mike Raffa.

Carlos Chavez remained in seventh place.

Maurice "Lefty" LaChance, who scored over Vic Corchado, Ray Puig, and Charley Lewis, moved up a peg from ninth place while Tony Costa, who whipped Angelo Callura, was placed ninth.

Inactive Nel Tarleton dropped from eighth place to anchor position.

Manuel Ortiz proved his superiority over Lou Salica by knocking out the ex-champion in eleven rounds of a world bantamweight title match. Salica's loss dropped him from first to fourth place.

First place went to Rush Dalma, who boxed a draw with David Kui Kong Young in fifteen rounds in Hawaii, in a fight in which Dalma should have been given the decision according to newspaper reports reaching this office. Young remained in second place.

Jim Brady retained his third place standing. Mario Morales, winner over Rufus Rogers and kayo victor in seven rounds over Jimmy Paraggio, moved from sixth to fifth place, while the inactive Ham Wiloby dropped from fourth to sixth position.

Leonardo Lopez, who defeated George Freitas, moved up a notch to seventh place while Sammy Medina, who whipped Kid Zefine, was placed in eighth place. Zefine was dropped entirely. Ninth and tenth places remained respectively with Tony Olivera and Stan Mott.

Among the flyweights, Peter Kane remained on top by beating Willie Grey. Jackie Paterson was close on his heels with a two round knockout of Phil Milligan.

Sammy Reynolds, kayo victor in three rounds over Jim Hayes, moved from fifth to third place as the inactive Little Dado and Joe Curran were placed fourth and fifth respectively.

Humberto Espinosa climbed a peg to sixth place, Larry Torpey climbed a notch to seventh place, while Norman Lewis, held to a surprise draw by young George Parks, fell from sixth to ninth place. Johnny Shaughnessy, who stopped Parks in two rounds, made the Ratings in eighth place while Jimmy Gill was placed last. Paddy Ryan was removed because of inactivity.

Here are the month's results:

Jimmy Bivins beat Tami Mauriello to retain his No. 1 standing. Tami again placed second.

Turkey Thompson kayoed Eddie Blunt in the tenth. Lee Savold stopped Lem Franklin in ten rounds. Joey Maxim beat Clarence Brown but was kayoed in a round by Curtis Sheppard. Brown, in the meanwhile, scored a one round kayo over Jack Trammel. Sheppard also engaged in a six round 'no contest' with Hubert Hood.

Lee Q. Murray stopped Buddy Walker in the sixth. Lou Brooks knocked out Battling Monroe in two, beat Herbert Marshall, but was in turn whipped by Al Hart. Clint Conway defeated Larry Lane and knocked out Tony Gangemi in seven rounds.

Pat Valentino defeated Freddie Fiducia. Arturo Godoy scored over Alberto Lovell. Pat Comiskey whipped Jimmy Carollo. Lee Oma kayoed Louis Jones in three, Dan Biggers in two, Danny Aldrich in two, and Leon Ford in three rounds. Jim Bowden kayoed Eddie Mader in the fourth.

Gus Dorazio knocked out Charlie Robinson in six. Bob Garner stopped Bucky Lewis in four and drew with Johnny Benson. Ben Brown kayoed George Kostelac in two. Billy Pappas whipped Frank Donofrio. Joe Shirey stopped Izzy Mordell in three. J. D. Turner kayoed Charley Montgomery in three.

George Markwick whipped Arnold Hayes. Nick Fiorentino scored over Ben Brown. George Muir kayoed Len Bennett in the third. Joe Sofi beat Wally Sears. Dan Merritt beat Gilbert Stromquist. Claudio Villar stopped Lazaro Diaz. Giraldo Valdez kayoed Benito Malpica in a round.

Among the light-heavyweights, Jimmy Bivins whipped Anton Christoforidis. Alabama Kid kayoed Herb Narvo in the third. Ted Lowry lost to Andy Holland but kayoed Johnny Brown and Lou Jones in a round each. Tommy Yarosz beat Leon Anthony and stopped Harold Hazlett in the fifth.

Johnny Finazzo whipped Buddy Holmes. Bob Jacobs scored over Jim Elliott. Bill Grant and Larry Scalone drew. Watson Jones kayoed Bob Ford in the second round. Frankie Best whipped Oscar Boyd.

Georgie Kochan knocked out Gene Pinter in the second round. Dusty Wilkerson scored a three round knockout over Johnny Kapovich. Phil Muscato whipped Otis Walker.

Charley Burley led the middleweights with victories over Jack Chase and Tiger Wade. Holman Williams whipped Roosevelt Thomas. Antonio Fernandez defeated Syd Brown. Steve Belloise kayoed Joe Butch Lynch in five. Coley Welch stopped Johnny Morris in four rounds.

Joe Carter beat Johnny Seaman and Henry Robinson. Sonny Horne whipped Marvin Bryant, Larry Pacino, but in turn was whipped by Deacon Johnny Brown. The Deacon also beat Billy Carrigan who in turn scored over Cliff Dyes. R. J. Lewis whipped Pete DeRuzza but was in turn beaten by Lambertine Williams. Williams also beat Buddy Holmes.

Bert Gilroy knocked out Pat O'Connor in three rounds and whipped Charlie Parkin. Gilroy then lost on a two round foul to Dave McCleave and was beaten by Jim Berry. Berry in turn, lost to McCleave. Griff Williams whipped Howard Davies.

Charlie Parkin defeated Johnny Blake. Jack McNamee decisioned Joe Delaney. Charlie Hayes whipped Frankie Best.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—George Parks, Dundee, Scotland.

Bantamweight—None available.

Featherweight—Freddie Yellavich, Rochelle Park, N. J.

Lightweight—Lester McGowan, Buffalo, N. Y.

Welterweight—Tommy Burns, Australia.

Middleweight—Vince Hawkins, Eastleigh, England.

Light-heavyweight—Henry Brimm, Buffalo, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Alf Gallagher, Australia.

Young Kid Robinson kayoed Nick Kurisch in three. Jackie Byrd kayoed Al Calderon in four. Jerry Fiorello beat Cat Robinson. Jackie Caparelli twice whipped Joe Montoya.

Ossie Harris scored over Johnny Lawer. Willie Hagan whipped Ross Strickland and Waddell Washington. Vince Hawkins kayoed Jack Kenny in the fourth. Buddy Farrell kayoed Marty King in the second and defeated Rudy Giscombe.

Speedy Duval stopped Jimmy Willis in three. Artie Levine drew with Freddy Flores. Bobby Richardson kayoed Pete Spotti in five. Baxley Hardy whipped Leroy Huffstickler.

Among the welterweights, Ray Robinson whipped Jacob LaMotta and Jackie Wilson. Henry Armstrong kayoed Tippy Larkin in two rounds. Earl Turner drew with Carlos Malacara. Sheik Rangel whipped Max Hutchins. Fritzie Zivic defeated Mayon Padlo. Izzy Jannazzo beat Bobby Richardson.

Georgie Martin kayoed El Evans in eight and beat Ralph Zanelli. Jimmy Garrison kayoed Al Spina in four and Powder Proctor in ten rounds. Rudolfo Ramirez whipped Chester Slider. Cecil Hudson scored over Jimmy McDaniels. Maxie Berger defeated Saverio Turiello and kayoed Sonny Wilson in the fourth.

Arthur Danahar beat Johnny Clements and kayoed Harry Mizler in the fifth. Frank Duffy whipped Johnny Kilburn. Honey Mellody kayoed Ceferino Bronco in the fifth. Gene Buffalo scored over Al Jolson. Dan Calcagno beat Young Hurtado. Hanking Barrows beat J. J. Fernandez.

Freddie Cabral whipped Joe DeMartino. Jim Wellard won on a sixth round foul over Lefty Satan Flynn. Babe Synott defeated Billy Scott and Mal Smallwood. Don Black scored over Kid Delaney. George Elliott won on a fourth round foul over Jimmy Purcell.

Frank Saia stopped Bob Winters in a round. Phil Norman whipped Red Doty. Joe Agosta beat Tony Reno and drew with Artie Dorrell. Dusty Brown drew with Lou Angelo. Frankie Wills whipped Manuel Rosa.

Gordon Neal whipped Charley Petro. Norman "Red" Rahn and Henry Jordan drew. Midget Mexico and Amado Rodriquez drew. Jackie Armitage kayoed Waddell Blackwell in six and beat Berry Wright. Al Costa kayoed Jimmy Fuller in the third while Fuller beat Gene Margarita.

Among the lightweights, Beau Jack whipped Fritzie Zivic. Bob Montgomery scored over Lulu Costantino. Willie Joyce defeated Henry Armstrong. Juan Zurita decisioned Jimmy Florita who in turn whipped Eddie Hudson. Chester Rico scored over Bobby McIntire and Charley Roberts.

Bobby Ruffin defeated Ellis Phillips. Johnny Greco whipped Cleo Shans. Maxie Shapiro and Johnny Hutchinson drew, twice. Terry Young stopped Joey Bagnato in four and Joe Torres in six. Roman Alvarez kayoed Ellis Phillips in the fifth.

Ike Williams stopped Bobby McQuillan in three, and Bill Speary and Sammy Daniels in two rounds each. Al Gomez lost to Al Reasoner but kayoed Simeon Waithe in eight. Reasoner lost to Jimmy Joyce twice. Harry Lazar whipped Dick Shields.

Ronnie James kayoed Johnny Lookie in seven, Satan Flynn in six, and won on a

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Era of Thrills

(Continued from page 24)

to get near the entrance, that the police reserves from three precincts were called into action to rope off the entire block.

I've seen many a wild gathering at the scene of a big battle, but none to surpass this one. And as for the fight itself, I've seen thrillers in all classes, but I dare say without fear of contradiction that the Brown-Wolgast bout had everything that goes to make a bout exciting and give heart throbs.

Each was in there apparently determined to rush the other fellow off his feet. Wolgast bored in like a winner after gold and the little Dutchman met him with punch for punch, neither taking a back step so far as actual premeditated retreat went.

Both were gluttons for punishment and the mauling each took in every round would surely have caused most men to quit under the punishment dealt out.

It was a savage bout from start to finish—a ten round mill that was a hair-raiser. In my capacity as a ring official, I've witnessed many contests in which the title almost changed hands, but in the Wolgast-Brown tilt just one blow kept the title away from New York. Knockout Brown that evening came within a coin's flip of landing the lightweight crown, but he had too much respect for Ad's swing to take the necessary chance and that cost him the championship.

* * *

IT was in the eighth round. Brown had landed a punch on Wolgast's chin that had Ad groggy. In fact he went back on his heels, his eyes rolling as if he had been sent into a stupor as he floundered around the ring, yet somehow saved himself from a knockout. The thing that enabled Wolgast to retain his crown was the fact that Brown had engaged Leach Cross in several fights and had seen Leach sham grogginess only to whip across a terrific right for a K.O. when his opponent least expected it. Brown, figuring that Ad had learned the trick from Cross, decided to lay back and take no chances.

Even after Morgan shouted and pleaded with Brown to go in and finish his man, the Dutchman refused because he thought Ad was shamming.

"Just once more, K.O.," implored Daniel, but without avail. The champion was reeling around the ring like a drunken sailor. He was out on his feet, yet Brown failed to realize it.

All the Knockout One would have had to do to win the title would have been to push his opponent over, but Brown kept thinking of Ad's punching power and figured it best to take no chances. In that brief moment of golden opportunity, K.O. Brown proved that he lacked championship ability. Even his faithful manager realized that and Dan has never forgiven Brown for the respect he showed Wolgast that night.

Coming to his corner, Brown looked in amazement at his manager when Dan upbraided him for not taking a pot shot at his groggy opponent.

"Just one blow—any kind of a punch—and you would have won the title," angrily said Morgan to Brown, but all he got as his reply was a sheepish look.

"You sap, you had the championship and you let it slip away. Why did you do it?" fairly shrieked Dumb Daniel.

"Aw, Mister Morgan, I didn't know it. I taut he vos kidding me," replied Brown.

* * *

THAT timidity, the kind often seen even in the best of fighters, cost Morgan and his fighter a fortune and a crown.

But the champ had had what was the closest call of his fighting career up to date. Afterwards Wolgast told me that he had no earthly use for southpaws, and would rather tackle two ordinary fighters in the one ring than one who stood right hand out.

"That southpaw stance is the toughest thing going to gauge," said the champion. "After I boxed Brown in Philly I thought I had a pretty good line on him. But he puzzled me just as much as he did before. You never know from what angle those kind of chaps are going to hit, and what's more, that Dutchman can punch so that he leaves a dent wherever he lands. I'm well out of the mess!"

That was a candid admission, and every word of it was gospel truth. Wolgast was some wildcat himself, but a hardier, more aggressive walloper than K.O. Brown never stood in fighting shoes.

It was at that same club that Foxy Abe Attell and Frankie Burns, clever Jersey City bantam, put up a brilliant battle. Attell, suffering from a bad left hand, his best, refused to ask for a postponement and despite that handicap, Abe gave as pretty an exhibition as I've ever seen. The hand went entirely out of commission in the third round and it was then that Attell, with only his right to hold off the flashy Burns, still put up such a wonderful defensive battle that he carried off the honors.

It was also in that same arena that the great Stanley Ketchel knocked out Westchester Jim Smith in the fifth, but almost went out himself to do it. When that match was made, Smith wasn't given a look-in. The affair looked like a sure set-up, yet Smith battered Stanley all over the ring until Ketchell uncorked one almost from the ground and crashed it flush on Smith's chin for a knockout.

Going in for his pay check, Ketchel encountered O'Rourke and, in discussing the fight, remarked:

"Well, Tom, I'm glad I was in condition. If I hadn't been, you'd now have a new world's middleweight champion in that boy."

* * *

THE Old Opera House was the scene not only of thrilling contests, but also was productive of many a wild night. One of the wildest I've ever seen was on the occasion of the Leach Cross-Matty Baldwin battle. That mill was full of action and the partisanship was so keen that the referee feared he would be caught in a riotous whirlpool and without warning, he ducked under the ropes and leaped out of the ring.

O'Rourke, in a quandary, jumped in as substitute referee, but as the crowd packed the house and hundreds were still outside clamoring for admission, Tom thought more of the receipts than he did of the mill and therefore kept his eyes on the audience, trying to spy some one to whom he could entrust the duties of third man in the ring.

Suddenly he spotted Patsy Haley and shouted across the arena to Pat to come in, and relieve him. This Haley did with considerable credit to himself and since then Patsy afterwards became one of the country's leading boxing officials.

In those days the fights were more keenly contested. The scrapping was harder and the fighters in several divisions were greater hitters than we now have. As for the patronage, it was far from the roughneck element so often depicted. In O'Rourke's Opera House, for example, the clientele was the forerunner of Tex Rickard's starched front gatherings. The elite of New York were regular patrons of O'Rourke's club and the shows Tom put on usually proved hummers.

Great memories, these! What I'd give to have a little of that excitement now!

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Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. The only way THE RING can be obtained by an overseas service man is through a subscription.

Schofield Barracks

(Continued from page 21)

printed program lists the bouts. The Honolulu *Advertiser*, the Island's big morning newspaper, comes out with a special sports extra on fight nights, giving front page displays to the complete Schofield card.

Lt. Col. J. A. Sabiston is the Post Recreation Officer while Lt. Harry Collins handles the matchmaking ably assisted by Staff Sgt. H. S. Bellows. Captain W. M. Thornberg is ring surgeon with Sgt. Chief Gonzales, former all-Army bantamweight champion, the ring assistant. Referees are Cpl. Gene Gollotto and Staff Sgt. Tony Mantellino, well known former professional fighters.

* * *

SCHOFIELD BARRACKS arena, the ring where Sgt. Sammy Baker got his start and where five world boxing champions have shown in exhibitions, has long been the home of big-time events. Jack Dempsey has refereed wrestling bouts in the ring while Jimmy Londos defended his world heavyweight mat title against Chief Thunderbird. Max Baer has shown in an exhibition as has David Kui Kong Young and Rush Dalma, claimants of the world bantamweight title.

But it is not all boxing at Schofield Barracks. Every three weeks Promoter Al Karasick, the former world light-heavyweight champion and famed Russian Lion, matches five big wrestling bouts for the boys. Karasick runs the pro wrestling game in Hawaii but his continued cooperation and spirit of Aloha, makes the Army work with him and not against him. Al is on the beam these days with at least one, and generally two mat shows a week, plus a big-time sports promotion plan at his Civic Auditorium in Honolulu.

Schofield takes pride in having brought ring entertainment back to Hawaii after the war. Schofield has shown the way. But what's more important—Schofield has shown the way to all America.

Schofield Barracks is making champion all-Americans. No matter the color, race or creed they all get the same chance and all are tough, two-fisted, hard-hitting Americans at Colonel Otto E. Sandman's Schofield Barracks command.

Ross Honored

(Continued from page 7)

THE Neil Plaque was not the only award. THE RING Editor, who several weeks before the Boxing Writers made known that they would honor Barney, announced that his magazine had voted Ross the outstanding fighter for 1942, the man who did most to bring boxing into prominence, presented Ross, in absentia, a handsome solid silver and gold medal. Originally the medal was to have been sent to Barney in Guadalcanal, but because of war regulations this was impossible, hence it will be held for him until he fully recovers and is sent back home.

On the face of the medal appears the following:

"THE RING Merit Award, Boxing's Most Valuable Man for 1942."

On the back is inscribed:

"Corporal Barney Ross, U. S. Marines, a Champion of the Ring Who Became a Champion in the War for Freedom.

"Presented by THE RING Magazine."

The Marines are proud of the honors showered on this great little fighter, because he represents the fighting spirit and qualities exemplified by all Marines, every one of whom would have done what Barney Ross did under similar circumstances. That's why these beloved warriors are termed "The Fighting Marines."

The Caissons Go Rolling Along

(Continued from page 12)

Before joining the paratroopers, he was stationed at Fort Riley, home of Joe Louis at present. When Paul was there, Louis was in Camp Upton and Klang therefore had easy sailing in winning the Fort Riley heavyweight title. He is eager to rejoin the paratroopers, and to do so, is taking special care of his feet. He wants to get overseas and thinks the best bet is to rejoin the jumpers.

Paul is well thought of down in Tennessee. The camp, a hotbed for boxing, a camp where the officers are as enthusiastic about the sport as are the soldiers, has had Paul help in training the men in the art of fisticuffs.

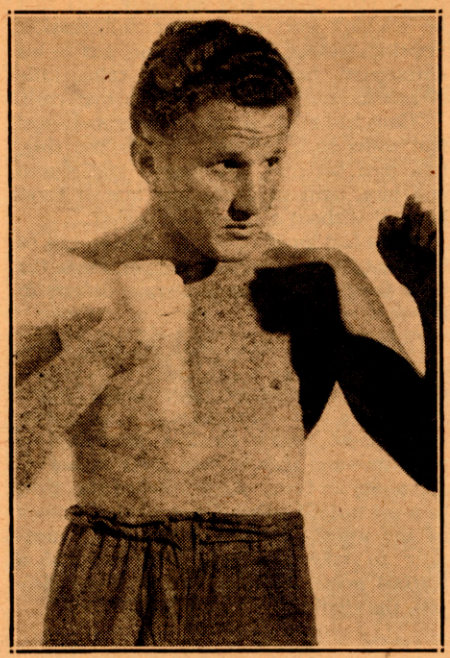
Klang has three brothers in the service. He and his brothers like Army life. In a message to THE RING Editor, Paul writes:

"The Army has been swell to me. I love it and want to do my share to rid the world of Hitler and company. That's why I hope to be able to rejoin the Paratroopers. When I joined the Army, I scaled 165 pounds. Today I am a full-fledged heavyweight, scaling 185 pounds.

"Some people worry about the food we get. Some parents fret because they think their son is starving in the Army. Well, Nat, I think I found a place here where the food is every bit as good as I received at home and where we get all we can eat—good, wholesome food that has done for others what it has done for me—caused a big weight increase. I am proud to be part of Uncle Sam's household and proud to be at this fine camp, Camp Forrest, where the efficiency of our officers is portrayed by the efficiency of their command.

"THE RING is eagerly awaited here monthly. The boys digest its contents.

"'The 80th Division Only Moves Forward.' Watch the progress of its fighting men in the roped square."



TOMMY HUNT

A California scrapper, who hopes to make the grade. He shows promise, though he needs schooling.

Callura Family

(Continued from page 11)

campaigning in their behalf, Callura and Bradley had Wilson agree to a Providence title match, to take place on March 23, 1942. Wilson figured on some easy dough with a non-title match against tough Terry Young, but was beaten soundly and suffered a fractured left arm to boot. So, the title bout for March 23rd was indefinitely postponed. For a while, it looked as though Callura would never get his chance at the 126-pound crown.

Not until January 18 of this year did Jackie's day arrive, so Callura made it count by trimming the clever Smoky City Negro in a hectic bout, which topped a great card arranged by Promoter Dave Cashman, who, although a newcomer in major fistic circles, is fast becoming known from coast to coast.

On his march to the top, Jackie has "ruined" more fighters than any featherweight of recent years. Jackie's style is reminiscent of Terrible Terry McGovern and Ad Wolgast, and that is punch, punch, punch. He never has been known to take a backward step and has never been party to a bad fight.

Jimmy Perrin and Nick Camarata, New Orleans favorites, both retired after Callura administered sound thrashings to each. Guy Serean, after kayoing Petey Scalzo, was given two severe beatings by Jackie and was never the same great prospect afterwards. The terrible body lacing Callura gave Davey Crawford has finished the latter as a contender. He has been regularly beaten since by third-raters, losing seven in a row at this writing.

* * *

WHILE the new champion has been beaten several times along the route, no featherweight in more than three years has been able to turn the trick.

Callura is an adopted son of Providence, since he invaded that city about 15 months ago. He captivated the fans in his first bout there with the local idol, Larry Bolvin. Jackie easily won that ten-round test, flooring the hard-hitting Bolvin six times. Bolvin wanted another chance at his tormentor, but was kayoed in four heats in the curtain-call.

The big fight of the year, now that Joe Louis' heavyweight crown is in mothballs for the duration, would be that between Callura, the N.B.A. titlist, and Willie Pep of Hartford, who sports recognition of the New York Commission. Efforts to match this pair have always failed, even before either reached his respective heights. It would be a great boon to boxing to have the pair settle their differences, and I believe, before long, a bout will be arranged.

Callura has seen Pep in action and really never gives the popular Hartford boy much of a tumble. He considers him just another challenger, along with Sgt. Mike Raffa of Pittsburgh, Sal Bartola of Boston, Chalky Wright of Los Angeles, and Lulu Costantino of New York, if he can still make the weight.

Most of the credit for Callura's rise in estate can be traced to the expert handling of his manager, "Admiral" Leo P. Bradley, who took Jackie from the $100 class to the throne-room in a few seasons. This pair is another famous boxer-manager combination, much along the same pattern as Tony Canzoneri-Sam Goldman; Bud Taylor-Eddie Long; Jimmy Braddock-Joe Gould; Jimmy McLarnin-Pop Foster, and others where mutual affection has been the order.

He's a real credit to boxing, this new N.B.A. champ, and it will take a good fighter to lick him over the 15-round route.

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Saga of Sunny Jim

(Continued from page 10)

of that—because of his wild eagerness to accomplish spectacular victory, he rarely tried defense and generally would tear into his man with the first gong, casting caution and protective science to the four winds."

* * *

COFFROTH delighted to talk about Gans whom he rightfully named one of the greatest fighters of all time. He saw the Old Master for the first time when he battled Dal Hawkins in New York in 1900.

"I had stopped in the city upon my return from Europe. Some friends prevailed upon me to spend a few hours in a fight arena. So I came to see in action for the first time the amazing and wonderful and immortal Joe Gans. What a fighter! What a fight!

"They had tossed Dal Hawkins into the ring with Gans—Hawkins, then in the heyday of his career, a keen, crafty, wonderful fighter and a man with the deadliest left hook that any lightweight ever carried into a prize ring. Near the end of the second round, Hawkins stepped inside Gans' lead and ripped a left to Joe's chin. Down he went—as though dead.

"No one ever expected him to rise again. Yet, some way, Gans got up just in time to beat the fatal "ten," and then by use of the most superb generalship I have ever witnessed, lived through the rest of the round.

"As the bell rang for the third, Hawkins rushed to the kill.

"It was his feeling—and that of the crowd—that Gans was so badly hurt that he couldn't survive another full session. Hawkins rushed like a madman, but to his amazement, he found a cool, calm, little Negro meeting him half way in that rush.

"Gans had miraculously recuperated—and had come back fighting. Within the ring, two men battered and lunged and ripped and tore, until suddenly, one human form lay still without a muscle quivering.

"Gans had knocked out Hawkins—and so had snatched spectacular victory from the very jaws of seemingly certain defeat, in the first round.

"After that I went back to San Francisco and became a fight promoter, and in the years that followed, Gans fought for me four times. But Gans' greatest misfortune was that he lived in the low purse days of pugilism—and that he was sadly managed. I can cite no better illustration of this than to point to 1906, when Gans, then champion of the world, was influenced by his manager to take a $10,000 guarantee of a $30,000 purse, agreeing that Battling Nelson, the challenger, was to get $20,000."

* * *

COFFROTH liked punchers. His two favorites in this respect were Stanley Ketchel and Terry McGovern. He ranked the Michigan Assassin on a par with Dempsey.

"McGovern fought twice under my promotion," Jim recalled, "and the memory of them and of Terry, is fragrant evergreen. What a fighter that boy was! In the something that's 'color' and the 'picturesque' I don't think anyone except Dempsey and Ketchel even remotely approached him.

"When McGovern was in the heyday of his spectacular career, no man ever could take his eyes off him in action without the risk of missing some cyclonic or titanic happening. For, with the crack of the first gong until the end of the fight, Terry was a ripping, rushing fury, hurling himself almost headlong at his foeman, and throwing punches so fast that the human brain hardly could record the number."

Of Ketchel, we quote Jim verbatim: "Ketchel was one of the most sensational fighters that ever lived. Were he alive and in his prime today, he perhaps would rate next to Dempsey—or alongside him—as a drawing card. For Ketchel was the kind that the crowds of today would go wild about. Yet Ketchel in his prime, earned little money, compared with fighters of today. For Stanley fought as a welter and a middleweight—and those classes were not popular. Secondly, Stan was a fast finisher, and you couldn't get the customers to see a man who ended a fight almost as soon as it began."

* * *

COFFROTH insisted Ketchel's fight with Joe Thomas rivaled the Dempsey-Firpo battle for color. Let him tell you about it:

"The Dempsey-Firpo battle is still so fresh in recollection that it needs no comment to bring back its every wild and astonishing moment. The other is the duel between Stanley and Thomas with every one of its 32 rounds throbbing with action.

"Dempsey and Firpo fought for only three minutes and 57 seconds—a full round and about one-third of the second. Ketchel and Thomas fought with almost the same insane fury for 32 rounds!

"They came racing out of their corners like madmen in the first round—and never, until the last blow was struck, did either quit in the savage onslaught. I never took my eyes off that ring; I couldn't.

"The sight of those men raining sledge hammer blows on each other and of both standing up when it seemed that one—or both—must collapse, fascinated me. Every second of every minute of those first 31 rounds I felt that the end must come. But it didn't until over an hour and a half of the wildest fighting I have ever seen!

"I stood there petrified—but the crowd around me had gone crazy. The crowd was on its feet yelling and shrieking in wild delirium as the tide of battle swept toward Ketchel, then toward Thomas—and then back and forth again. It was a sight I shall never forget."

* * *

JIM, if I may repeat, was successful because he kept his promises—his word was his bond.

"Barnum had an idea that the world was full of suckers," Coffroth touched on this lightly, "and that no matter how badly one crowd was bunked, that there were enough others in the world who keep coming along to fill the seats. My ideas were different through all the years that I was promoting. I felt that if I promised a crowd something, I was in honor bound to deliver exactly what I promised. And I figured that if I failed, I would lose my prestige and certainly my patronage.

"Like all persons whose business is to provide entertainment or diversion for the public, I had to resort to the good old ballyhoo. But through the years, I never made a promise in any ballyhoo that I didn't fulfill. And I consider that as the basic reason for whatever success I enjoyed all through my promoting days."

* * *

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Army Boxers Triumph

(Continued from page 25)

Pvt. Tom Attra, 171, of Austin and Brooks Field, defending national light-heavyweight champion, decisioned Seaman Henry McAdams, 175, of Dallas and Grand Prairie Naval Air Station, to repeat as state titlist, but he had plenty of trouble with the tough McAdams.

Pvt. Frankie Montoya, 118, of Las Vegas, N. M., and Fort Bliss, won the bantamweight championship by decisioning Deno Tufares, 119, of Temple and Allen Academy, in three rounds.

Sgt. Manuel Ortega, 126, of Dalhart and Fort Bliss, won the featherweight crown with a technical knockout over Pvt. Joe Rodriquez, 124, of Tampa, Fla., and Camp Wolters, in the second round.

Hubert Gray, 135, of Wichita Falls, staged a sizzling finish to beat Jess English, 136, of Temple and Allen Academy, and win the lightweight title.

Morris Carona, 146, of Port Arthur, who was national lightweight champion last year, won the welterweight title with a three-round decision over Pvt. Joe Lopez, 144, of South Bend, Ind., and Fort Brown.

FLYWEIGHTS

Lodell Pugh, Amarillo, 113, defeated Billy Brackeen, 113, Lubbock (3).

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Dean Webb, 118, Amarillo, defeated Wilbert Moss, 117, Beaumont (3).

Frankie Montoya, 118, Las Vegas, N. M., and Fort Bliss, knocked out Seaman Joe Accardo, 117, Monroe, La., and La Porte Coast Guard Station (1).

Wiley D. McCarty, 119, Littlefield, Lubbock District, defeated Pvt. Glenn Shipley, 117, Fairbury, Neb., and Hobbs Army Air Field (3).

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Pvt. Teddy Kardnalski, 126, Chicago, and Camp Polk, La., defeated Pvt. Burnell Broadwater, 127, Union Bridges, Md., and San Angelo Bombardier School (3).

Pvt. Robert Delgado, Brooks Field, won a default from James Butcher, Austin.

Jack Osteen, 127, Texas Wesleyan College and Fort Worth, knocked out Pvt. Manuel Baptista, 123, New Bedford, Mass., and Camp Maxey (1).

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Juan De La Torre, 135, Mercedes and Fort Bliss, defeated Pvt. Robert Ernsdorf, 134, Los Angeles and Camp Polk, La. (3).

Buddy Garcia, 134, Houston, scored T.K.O. over Frank Cannon, 135, Amarillo (3).

Arlo Roye, 136, San Angelo, defeated Howard Kirkpatrick, 136, Lubbock (3).

Hubert Gray, 135, Wichita Falls, defeated Seaman Roland Musselman, 135, Fort Dodge, Iowa, and Corpus Christi N.A.S. (3).

WELTERWEIGHTS

Morris Carona, 146, Beaumont, defeated Howell Steen, 147, Amarillo (3).

Pvt. Joe Lopez, 144, South Bend, Ind., and Fort Brown, defeated P.F.C. Rubin Aruizu, 146, Phoenix, Ariz., and Fort Bliss (3).

Tom Guerrero, 139, Houston, knocked out Teague Roberts, 144, Masonic Home, Fort Worth (1).

Pvt. William R. Cox, 141, Dallas and Camp Maxey, defeated Corp. Jack Kenner, 138, Winston-Salem, N. C., and Marfa Army Air School.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

P.F.C. Emil Zoltak, 160, Milwaukee and Carlsbad Flying School, defeated Edwin Zint, 155, Amarillo.

Corp. Harry Flowers, 154, Fort Worth and Tarrant Field, beat Olin Clotiaux, 153, Beaumont (3).

Pvt. Carl McFadden, 160, Bangor, Me., and Camp Hulen, defeated Pvt. Ralph Paust, 180, Rockaway, N. J., and San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center (3).

Pvt. Clarence Rogers, 160, Oak Hill, W. Va., and San Angelo Bombardier School, defeated Pvt. Richard Schmitz, 159, Bruce, Wis., and Hobbs Army Air Field (3).

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Sgt. Presley Darnell, 164, Bay City and Tarrant Field, knocked out Tommie Parks, 163, Amarillo (2).

P.F.C. Tom Attra, 177, Brooks Field, defeated J. D. Kirkpatrick, 170, Petersburg (3).

Corp. Edward Edwardson, Camp Maxey, advanced on bye.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Pvt. Gene Poletti, 195, Chicago, Ill., and Camp Polk, La., knocked out Curtis Kelley, 184, West Texas State and Amarillo (1).

Corp. Meade Willis, 185, New Orleans and Camp Hulen, defeated Pvt. Chris Eliapolis, 186, Gary, Ind., and Fort Bliss (3).

Aaron Barker, 215, Texas Christian and Fort Worth, defeated Elwood Wright, 187, Lubbock (3).

Pvt. Jack Mullen, 173, Pittsburgh and Harlingen Gunnery School, scored T.K.O. over Pvt. Virgil Hudson, 196, Comfort, W. Va., and Del Valle Air Base (2).

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By PVT. TOM EPHREM

ENGAGING in his first bout since donning the uniform of Uncle Sam's Navy, Clarence (Cotton) King, West Palm Beach 140-pounder, scored a kayo over Sgt. Ernie Dubreal, 142, Camp Blanding, in the eighth round. The referee halted the bout when a cut eye in that last heat required attention.

Kid Chocolate, 146, and Gene Brown, 147, who put up a whale of a battle not so long ago, didn't give the same in the eight-round semi, but it was still a good one, with lots of leather barrages exchanged. Joe Bellotti, 144, had it all over Cowboy Guard and got a T.K.O. in two. Jack Plummer, local 147-pounder, floored Pvt. Richard Nance, 145, twice in the first round, yet lost the fight. Nance got up and won on his aggressiveness in four rounds. In a 112-pound bout, Bobby Michaels decisioned Elburn Strickland. George Tanner got a referee's decision over Billy Fisher, 154, in four. Tanner weighed 155 and threw too many left hooks.

Calvin Benefield, promising Texas middleweight, is located in Florida in the Maritime Service. He has a record, it is said, of 21 knockouts in his 25 fights. He looked very good to West Palm Beach fans who saw him whip Soldier Art Tatta in a hectic eight-round main event. Tatta weighed 160, and Benefield, 164. Tatta is a private at Camp Blanding.

Joe Bellotti, 142, local, kayoed Chief Wilfrid Tabbytite, 150, of the Coast Guard in the first. Buster Taylor, 143, decisioned Kid Chocolate, 140, in a six-rounder that showed action. Pvt. Archie Long, 140, kayoed Pvt. Barney Bennett, 145, in the second round, and George Tanner, 155, drew with Billy Fisher, 154.

West Palm Beach seems not affected by the transportation. The fights at the Legion Arena draw capacity crowds. Al Caroly and Harry Durant are the promoters.

Down at West Palm Beach, Baron Pate has a fifteen-year-old Alabama youth, Jim Burke, now making his home in the Florida city, who is a fine prospect. Jim is almost six feet tall and tips the scales at the 170-pound mark. He has scored three knockouts in as many times up, and is considered a good hitter.

Jim Bowden, Jacksonville heavyweight, who put up a surprising draw with Buddy Scott before home towners recently, gave his local admirers better hopes when he knocked out Sgt. Eddie Mader of the U. S. Army in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-rounder in Jacksonville. The Jacksonville husky had to get up twice from the canvas from powerful Mader blows, but he did just that and went on to win by a kayo.

There's word in Sam Butz's sports column that Jim Bowden may take Pacific Coast fight offers since his draw battle with Buddy Scott and the kayo over Eddie Mader, but things hinge better for Jim to regain many local followers, provided he meets and beats Bill Poland, a promising heavyweight from New York, now at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station.

Before the largest crowd of this season, Joe Bellotti got up from the resin to get a three-round T.K.O. triumph over Paul Westbrook, who previously had beaten him. Westbrook weighed 147, and Joe, 141. Paul subbed for Bit Beebe, who refused to box.

In the semi-final bout, Sailor Johnny McCarty, 140, clearly won from Archie Long, 140, in a four-rounder. The rest of the bouts were also of the same duration. Jimmy Mills, 165, and Corp. Frankie Santora, 170, went to a hard-fought draw. Sgt. Phil Latona, 150, decisioned Billy Roden, 152, in another bout, while Henry De Mayo, 133, took his win from George Volz, 130, and a good fight it was. In a colored scrap, Buster Tyler, 143, T.K.O.'ed Kid Russell, 144, in the third. Billy Shell, a favorite with the locals and now a Marine, who did the refereeing here last year and other times, was given an introduction that met with approval. He refereed one of the bouts.

Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important, even if we don't use the dates in your notes.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

From Brunswick, Ga., hails one of the finest prospects in the game today, and a boy who will certainly reach the high posts under careful guidance. He is Ike Williams, a colored lad, now making his home up North. Ike is a youngster 19 years of age, and is a lightweight.

Surprise fight city of the South—that's Jacksonville for you, and thanks to Sam Butz. Sam has several bouts in mind to further offer to the localities, and among them are: Georgie Abrams with Indian Gomez, Al Nettlow with Bobby Britton, Jim Bowden with Bill Poland, Ben Montabana with Al Nettlow, and several others to be matched with winners in these named. There's an abundance of talent at the local Navy Station and nearby Camp Blanding, adding much help to any promoter in these times. Yet Sam has his mind on a return match between the popular Steve Belloise and Raoul Carabantes, two boys who gave Jacksonville a Madison Square Garden fight last year, with Steve getting a close decision.

Want to thank Billy De Foe, fight manager and trainer of Newark, for his assortment of clippings, which came in very handy for this issue.

Among the many friends this writer has made while serving Uncle Sam and his Army is Joe Tipman, one of the real greats of yesteryear. Joe runs a tavern in Baltimore, where the walls are covered with pictures of fight scenes and individual boxers.

Lou Fisher, who promotes the boxing matches at the Coliseum, has the finest inspiring sight these humble eyes have seen in sportdom. It's the flag-raising ceremony, just prior to the main event, on each card. I have never witnessed a more patriotic demonstration, one that makes you want to go out there where our boys are fighting their hearts out for the greatest cause. While mentioning Fisher, I want to thank him for the kindness he is showing soldier pals by admitting us gratis to his fistic programs.

Nat Klein of Baltimore has several fighters who make pleasing appearances, win or lose. They are: Howard Bennett, a middleweight; Jimmy McAllister, a feather; Dan Biggers, who fights in the heavyweight division, and Tommy Mollis, a welterweight.

Charley Eagle, Waterbury heavyweight, whose two victories in as many Baltimore bouts have placed him as the ninth best heavyweight in THE RING Ratings, is a clever and cagy type who can make the future fistic finds such as Lou Brooks look awfully silly. He beat Lou in both engagements. He is managed by Dave Karess and Jack Moore, who also have "Big Al" Hart, winner in Washington's sweet heavyweight tussle against Lou Brooks. Eagle's wins may land him a shot with Jimmy Bivins.

It was a pleasure to see my close pal, Willie Pep's trainer, Bill Gore, to whom you can give much credit for the feather champion's success. Willie told me so, and he should know. It's been a mighty long time since we saw the Florida boxing figure. Had the pleasure of meeting Lou Viscusi, manager of Pep, and also met Jim Tose, who is a very close chum of Willie's.

Don't forget to get your copy of THE RING Magazine at Jake Rachliffe's Stand in Jacksonville, on the corner of Hogan and Forsyth Streets. Don't forget one to a pal or relative in the service. Nothing could make him feel more at home.

Vic Brockie, former jockey and boxer, now ill in a sanitarium in Tucson, Arizona, drops in mail to tell how he is benefiting by reading THE RING Magazine. Vic is a boxing cartoonist, and when he gets well again, he will endeavor to make his living by that means. Everybody wishes you a quick recovery, Vic. Chin and thumbs up.

Hollywood wants to do a life story picture on that grand little Marine, Corp. Barney Ross. This is a swell move to further introduce to the American public the heroic Marine. Such movie stars as James Cagney, John Garfield and George Raft are among those who WANT to play the part of Barney Ross. We'd like to see Cagney get this part.

Please send in your boxing notes and news to me at this address: Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Fla. All will be welcomed. Don't forget to buy your War Bond. And don't forget THE RING Magazine for a dear one.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

RING history was made in Kansas City's Municipal Auditorium when approximately 10,000 fans, the largest gathering to witness the finals of the eight-year-old Kansas City *Star* Golden Gloves tournament of champions, saw eight champions crowned after surviving three nights of keen competition. It was the largest crowd ever to attend an amateur boxing show in Kansas City and the consensus was that the 1943 finalists produced more thrills than the other seven previous classics.

Teams entering the tournament were: Fort Leonard Wood, Gateway A. C., Fort Riley, Haskell Indians, American Youth Club, Hutchinson, Ft. Leavenworth, W. B. C., Pittsburg, Cole Athletic Club, Kansas City Athletic Club, St. Joseph, Rosencrans Air Field, and the Army Recreation Club.

The outstanding fighter of the tournament was Tony Ancona, a boxing scientist fighting for Fort Riley. Ancona, who has won national Golden Gloves titles in the 126- and 135-pound classes, won the Kansas City *Star's* 147-pound Golden Gloves championship, scoring a second-round knockout over Adam Shank, a Fort Leonard Wood soldier. Adam is a brother of Ruben Shank, professional lightweight boxing sensation, who hails from Denver, Colo.

Probably the biggest surprise of the night came in the flyweight class. Joe Aguliar, defending champion from the Cole Athletic Club, wasn't expected to have much trouble, but a fourteen-year-old Negro, Major Jones, Gateway A. C., taking his first poke at major competition, pounded his way to a well-earned decision. The championship results:

112-pound class—Major Jones, Gateway A. C., decisioned Joe Aguliar, Cole A. C.

118-pound class—Johnny Poe, St. Joseph, decisioned Carl Sousley, A. Y. C., Northeast.

126-pound class—Rupper Brashears, Gateway A. C., decisioned Pvt. Jose Martinez, Fort Riley.

135-pound class—Levi Southall, Gateway A. C., technical knockout over Harold Arbuckle, Haskell Indian Institute, second round.

147-pound class—Tony Ancona, Fort Riley, knocked out Adam Shank, Eighth Motorized Division, Fort Leonard Wood; 1 minute 8 seconds of the second round.

160-pound class—Hy Bronstein, Rosencrans Air Field, decisioned Roy Miller, Gateway A. C.

175-pound class—Pvt. Willie Applegate, Fort Riley, knocked out Corp. Joe Ciryak, A. Y. C.; 54 seconds of the second round.

Heavyweight class—Pvt. George Sikes, Eighth Motorized Division, Fort Leonard Wood, decisioned Arnold McAlpine, Pittsburg, Kan.

Frank Gilleece, secretary of the Kansas Athletic Commission, sent in the following dope on the Hutchinson tournament, which was staged a week before the Kansas City tourney, drawing one of the largest crowds in its history. Sgt. Joe Louis of Fort Riley was the referee.

Class A—Rex Walker, Hutchinson, flyweight; Paul McNalley, Wichita, bantamweight; Brady Diaz, Wichita, featherweight; C. W. Caniels, Wichita, lightweight; Tony Ancona, Fort Riley, welterweight; Kenneth Bernard, Hutchinson, middleweight; Bobby Jenkins, Hutchinson, light-heavyweight; and Leonard Bernard, Hutchinson, heavyweight.

Class B—Danny Gomez, Hutchinson, junior flyweight; Frank Williams, Hutchinson, flyweight; George Kimbro, Wichita, bantamweight; Hubert Luque, Salina Air Base, featherweight; Ralph Tennerelli, Fort Riley, lightweight; James King, Fort Riley, welterweight; Carl Votapka, Hutchinson, middleweight; Curtis Kennedy, Wichita, light-heavyweight; heavyweight—open.

Send wrestling and boxing news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kan.

BOXING NEWS FROM RENO, NEV.
By TY COBB

FOR the sixth straight year the Stewart Indian School of Carson City, Nev., has won the Nevada Golden Gloves, one of the West's outstanding amateur boxing classics. The Indians placed six champs in the lighter weight divisions for the team trophy, while second place was shared by Reno town team, Reno Air Base, U. S. Sailors from Hawthorne, Nev., and Susanville, Calif. These were followed by U. S. Marines from Hawthorne, Tonopah Air Base (coached by Lieut. Frank Shields of tennis fame), Sierra Ordnance Depot of Herlong, Calif., and Hawthorne civilians.

A total of 120 boxers entered the three-day meet. Pvt. Max Baer, ex-world's heavyweight ruler, presented the Max Baer trophy for most popular heavyweight to Robert Radish, Hawthorne Marine, who comes from Milwaukee. Radish lost in the novice heavy finals to Gus Cifelli of Reno, a 220-pound University of Nevada freshman from Philadelphia. A total of nineteen heavyweights competed.

Champions include: Senior class—118, Bobby Iwomota, Stewart; 126, Charles Sanchez, Stewart; 135, Art Case, Stewart; 147, Henri Sanchez, Susanville, Calif.; 160, Louis Stewart (Hutchinson, Kan.), Reno Air Base; 175, Jack Nightingale, Susanville, Calif.; heavyweight, George Mealer (Toledo, O.), Reno Air Base.

Novice class—112, Billy LaMarr, Stewart; 118, Joe Evans, Stewart; 126, Maurice Reed (Covington, Ky.), Hawthorne Sailors; 135, Marvin Keliiaa, Stewart; 147, Billy Lee (Fairfax, Okla.), Hawthorne Marines; 160, Frank Hensen (Mullen, Neb.), Hawthorne Sailors; 175, Jack Streeter, Reno; heavyweight, Gus Cifelli, Reno.

BOXING IN MAINE
By CHUBBY McPHEE

THE little fellows held the major share of attention in Maine during the past month with state featherweight-lightweight champion Lefty LaChance of Lisbon and youthful Bobby Howe of Old Town holding down front row pews. The two classy Pine Tree State natives, boxing in Portland and Lewiston rings, topped all other performers.

Meanwhile, state light-heavyweight champ Charley Babcock of Bangor was sidelined for some time with a broken bone in his right hand, sustained when he supplied the finisher to Waddell Washington, Springfield (Mass.) Negro, in the second round of a wild skirmish. The kayo-spree of the young Bangorian is expected to be sidelined for another six weeks at least until the hand heals—but Charley is still putting in regular hours at the gym, working for speed afoot and with his left while the right languishes in a cast.

New England middleweight champion Coley Welch of Portland doffed his Coast Guard blues for ring togs and stopped Johnny Morris of New York in four rounds at New Bedford. Welch was signed to head a Portland card but the show fell through when his commanding officers ruled against it.

GETTING AROUND DEPT.—Charley Crommett of Bangor, manager of Bobby Howe, sat down with a bunch of addresses this week and found he could almost circle the globe in keeping track of fighters who formerly made up his stable. Sergt. Jerry Duprey (middleweight) is with the Royal Canadian Air Force in Toronto; Louis Cote (lightweight) is overseas with the Army; lightweight Bobby Campbell is a war welder in Philadelphia; featherweight Johnny Campbell is with the Army in Alaska; heavyweight Gil Williams has been inducted into the Army; featherweight Henry LeGasse is a war worker at Brunswick; featherweight Larry Campbell is employed at a South Portland shipyard; light-heavyweight Tommy Burns is believed to be in the Solomons with Army forces, and 170-pounder Lionel Daigle is keeping the circuit going with some war work in a Madawaska (Me.) mill.

SERVICE STATION—Johnny Carlton, formerly Spider Carlton in heavyweight ranks, is in the Marine Corps after a busy period in politics, sports and law . . . . James "Hoofer" Young, Bangor welterweight, is at Camp Stewart, Georgia . . . . Middleweight Bob Leidy of Fort Kent, ex-amateur standout, is at Maxwell Field, Ala. . . . . Henry Chmielewski, Al Menna, Buddy Jones and Tony Mancuso are among the Portland boxers doing war work at local shipyards along with wrestlers Ivan Braun, Jackie Nichols and Frank Hannigan . . . . Maine middleweight champion Carl McFadden of Bangor is hanging up more wins at Camp Hulen, Texas . . . . The Waterville-Winslow-Castilloux family of boxers are service-minded also. Pancho Villa, Pancho Junior and Kayo LaMouche—brothers—are in the Army, and cousin Dave Castilloux, Canadian double champ, is with the R.C.A.F.

Lewiston blossomed forth this month as another boxing spot for Maine—and the largest crowd in fifteen years jammed the City Hall to see Lefty LaChance hammer out a ten-round win over Victor Cuchado of New York.

Portland—Charley Babcock, Bangor, broke his right hand but scored a two-round win over Waddell Washington in a main event here. Undefeated Bobby Howe sparkled in whipping Chuck Jackson, Manchester, in six; Willie Hagan of Haverhill stopped Billy Moore, Worcester, in two; Al Menna of the Shipyards stopped Young Chalifoux, Lewiston, in two; Willie Leo flattened Johnny Drake, Manchester, in three, and Frankie Bannon of Portland kayoed Al Cote of Lewiston in two.

Portland—Lefty LaChance had height, reach and speed on Ray Puig, Harrisburg, Penna., and walked off with a decisive ten-round win. Willie Hagan, Haverhill, won over lanky Ross Strickland of Brooklyn in eight; a new star in Buddy Jones of the Shipyards flashed in stopping tough Al Menna in the first; Bobby Howe got a four-round kayo over Joey Fernandez of New Bedford, and Willie Leo got a first-round T.K.O. over Trixie St. Louis of Old Town.

Portland—Busy Bobby Howe jumped to the main bout ranks and sparkled in thumping out an eight-round triumph over Lloyd "Kid" Hudson of Bath, the third loss for Hudson in 38 fights. The win was Howe's 24th consecutive since he launched his professional career.

Willie Hagan had too many guns for Waddell Washington, Springfield, in another eight-rounder, and Buddy Jones of the Shipyards pinned a four-round T.K.O. on southpaw Jake Desautels of Dover, N. H. Willie Leo of Portland whipped Cappy Caplette, Dover, in a fast four; Jake Myers of Portland stopped Walter Jones of the same city in three, and Frankie Bannon of Portland did the same to Eddie Hudson of Bath, making it a bad night for the brothers from the Shipbuilding town.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

FISTIC activity in this section the past month was confined to college boxing, with the intercollegiate meet at Syracuse University being the big event. Outstanding performers in this annual college classic were Salvatore (Toots) Mirabito, heavyweight, undefeated in three years of varsity competition, and holder of the national collegiate championship; Julie Kuno, middleweight; Vincent Byrne, featherweight, and Bobby DeBottis, bantam, all Orange athletes.

Jack Dempsey, the old Manassa Mauler, and one of the greatest heavyweight champions of all time for color and all-around ability, officiated as referee for the Hill meet, along with Steve Halaiko, the Auburn Ghost. Harry Jeffra, Baltimore's ex-featherweight champ, had his University of Maryland team in action. The one-time world's title holder is coaching U. M. gladiators. Tony Balash, former Syracuse University boxing star, has been doing the same job for his alma mater, now that Roy Simmons, one of the outstanding ring coaches of the country, is in the service.

The only Syracuse boxer to keep busy in civilian rings the past month is Joey Kushner, hard-hitting featherweight. Joey has become a popular favorite in Buffalo, where he fought three rousing battles. Kushner lost close ones to Les McGowan and Walter Kolby, and defeated Billy McMillan. Kushner took the scraps on short notice, had no sparring mates to help condition him, but did so well the fans want him back for more.

Paragraphers of Army fisticuffing in THE RING state Ralph De John keeps busy in Honolulu and other places, knocking out some slugger or other, whenever he can get time off from his service duties, to lace on the padded mitts. Local fans still gab about Ralph's bouts with Walter (Popeye) Woods, Belting Bert Courage, Newsboy Millich and Ken Overlin. The general consensus of opinion is that De John, if he had passed up the bright lights, might today enjoy Billy Conn's ring ranking. This kid had everything—looks, class, physique, speed, punch and glamour. He could take as well as give, but the lassies who frequent the hot spots had their hooks out for him, and Ralph proved an easy grab.

Joe Netro, veteran fight pilot, started Ralph and got him as far as anyone could. Then Ralph and Joe broke up, and Gabe Genovese took over. Gabe's wide acquaintance in the Big Town only put De John further into circulation. De John met more glamour girls, became a dance hall sheik and wound up behind the eight ball. More serious now that he is in the big fight, De John, still only a kid, may find himself. If he comes back okay and remains serious, some of our ranking light-heavies will have a real menace on their hands.

SHARPSHOOTING—Pete Cappy, the Kingston welter, did a good job on Jimmy Dean, Erie boxer, according to reports emanating from Buffalo, where they clashed . . . . Cappy won all the way . . . . Irving Robbins, Syracuse's amateur maestro, informs us every front line simon-pure is in the service . . . . That's one reason why there are no A.A.U. clubs operating in this sector . . . . Rochester and Buffalo still manage to unearth talent . . . . Jackie Brady, veteran welter of other days, is in the Army in Miami . . . . It's Lieut. Egbert (Bert) Courage now, in the Air Corps in Georgia . . . . Jackie Callura finally clicked and won Jackie Wilson's slipping crown . . . . Now Leo Bradley will be in the chips if he handles Callura correctly . . . . One thing the new champ needs is publicity . . . . Willie Pep's managers certainly know how to exploit their boy . . . . Lou Viscusi and Bill Gore did a splendid job here and deserve the plaudits of the fight mob . . . . Jackie Donovan, who scaled 154 pounds for his local bouts a year ago, is carting around 180 pounds now in North Africa.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

K. O. KOVERLY, the rough, tough badman from the West, was tossed in 22:36 by Marve Westenberg at Jack Herman's wrestling show at Memorial Auditorium on March 5. Koverly, a big favorite with mat fans, figured to win but Westenberg fooled him handily.

In other bouts Danno O'Mahony threw Ignacio Martinez in 21:34; Jack Claybourne won from Joe Christy; Najo Singh defeated Pat Flanagan. Officials were Jimmy Goodrich, referee; John Krysinski and Dan Russo, judges; Ike Klipfel, timekeeper; Herb Rodems, announcer. About 5000 fans saw the show.

The Hudson A. C. offered another smashing set of bouts on Feb. 23 when Frankie Best conquered Oscar Boyd in the headline bout of six rounds. About 1100 saw the show which included the following settos: Walter Kolby, Blasdell, whipped Joey Kushner of Syracuse in the six-round semi-final; Johnny Green of Lackawanna stopped Pete Cappy of Kingston in the first round; a heavyweight tussle between Johnny Tuck of Paterson, N. J., and Fred Selensky of Rome was won by Tuck in the first round. In the opener of four rounds Al Baldesino clearly outpointed Charlie Hall.

Lou Scozza was the referee.

Bobby McQuillan, Buffalo's fast-stepping Negro lightweight, was knocked out by Ike Williams of New York at Cleveland on Feb. 23. This pair would make a swell rematch for Buffalo. Jack Singer should lose no time in seeking a return engagement.

HERE AND THERE—Jack Singer, Jr., son of the boxing promoter, has been classified 1-A, which means that young Jack will soon join the armed forces. . . Young Singer is secretary of his father's boxing club, the Hudson A. C. . . . . A great match for Buffalo would be Bobby McQuillan and Joey Pirrone of Cleveland. Both lads pack a wallop. . . . Jack Herman is going to stage an International wrestling tournament and will try to settle once and for all just who is wrestling champion. . . . Maurice Tillet (French Angel), Svenson, the Swedish angel; K. O. Koverly, Marve Westenberg and many others will take part in the tourney. Herman is booking wrestlers in Rochester, Toronto and other places as well as Buffalo. . . . His address is 41 Erie St., Buffalo.

Jackie Donovan, now with the U. S. forces overseas, writes friends that he weighs 180 pounds. . . . Jackie started his fight career as a bantamweight. . . . His old manager, Billy Michaels, attends the weekly boxing shows here but hasn't any worthwhile boxers under his management. . . . Bert Finch is another of the ring veterans, who keeps in close touch with the situation. . . . You can bet your bottom dollar that Finch will be back in the game with a good stable as soon as the war ends. . . . Bert looks for a great revival of boxing. . . . Jackie Callura, who won the N. B. A. featherweight title, passed through Buffalo recently with his manager, Leo Bradley. . . . They were on their way to Hamilton, Ont., Callura's home town, where the citizens turned out en masse to welcome Jackie.

Talk around town that a new sports arena may be built here after the war. . . . Our Memorial Auditorium is a magnificent amphitheater but the cost of promoting in the big hall is heavy. . . . Eddie Meade's old friend, Chick Johnson, never stops talking about the late boxing manager. . . . Eddie had many friends here who miss his visits. . . . Jack Hodges is still carrying on as Deputy Boxing commissioner and may continue for a long time. . . . Hodges has handled his job well and has given all the boys a decent break.

AROUND THE TOWN—Jimmy Collins, former manager of the Boston Americans and perhaps the greatest third-baseman that ever played baseball, died here on March 6. Jimmy was 73. For a number of years Collins was also a boxing judge but a turn in politics caused his retirement. . . . Charlie Murray hasn't staged a boxing show in a long, long time but is liable to come up with something in the near future. . . . Murray took his bumps in staging a pro. basketball tournament at Memorial Auditorium March 4-6. . . . The crowds were very small.

DOINGS AT FORT BRAGG
By PVT. R. E. RAMIREZ

THE fighting Medicos from the 65th General Hospital boxing team clashed with the 502nd Parachutists in eleven bouts. The winners were:— Charley Reed, 130, beat J. Roland, 134, in two; Matthews, 160, beat McClutchen, 160; Ferguson, 146, won from Kirk, 144; Pitchler, 168, K.O.'ed Streiff, 167, in the first; Martingdale, 165, won from Pombano, 164; Marsh, 163, stopped Schneider, 161, in three; G. Reed, 186, beat Goldman, 188; Ramirez, 148, stopped Walton, 146, in second; Tippins, 134, won over Ballota. The bout between Goldberg, 126, and Jimmy Plemons, 120, which the former won in three rounds by decision, was the best of the evening. The main event saw C. Dicky, 194, beat D. Moore, 198.

Tiger Clancy, paratrooper from Galveston, Texas, wrote to the writer from Africa where he is still punching, only this time he's punching the Axis. Tiger sends his regards to the sporting circles from Galveston and Houston.

Glen Johnson of 401st Glider Troops won the 101st Division middleweight championship after defeating Al Pontecarvo of the 502nd.

The 502nd Parachute boxing team traveled to Greensboro, N. C., for the Piedmont Golden Gloves Tournament and came through with six winners. Pvt. Hewitt Tippins was awarded the Best Boxer of the Tournament trophy and was also elected captain of the 502nd Parachute boxing team. Jimmy Plemons, last year's Golden Gloves champion from Alabama, repeated in the Carolina Piedmont tournament where the winners were: Jimmy Plemons, 118; Pvt. Bennie MacTosh, 126; Pvt. Hewitt Tippins, 135; Sgt. Ted Kaus, 147; Jake Tate, 160; Cpl. Leo Pitchler, 170, and Glen Reed, heavyweight.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

RAY ROBINSON lacked the snap he had shown in previous encounters in Madison Square Garden, yet the Harlem welterweight showed sufficient form to turn back the challenge of Jackie Wilson in a ten round feature in the "house that Tex built" before a crowd of 16,336 cash customers.

The fight was anything but a good one, the only thrill coming in the fourth round when Robinson floored the Californian for a count of nine early in the session, yet lacked the punching sharpness with which to score a knockout over the Mitchel Field sergeant.

On paper the battle brought together the two best welterweights in the world. In the ring they looked like just two guys meeting in a main event somewhere in Fall River, New Bedford or you pick the spot.

The boys were content to furnish the spectators with infighting most of the night. The result was that the paying patronage spent many a yawning moment in the hopes that the pair would eventually open up with the sparkling ability with which they have been credited.

The most disappointed man in the arena was Walter Melrose, Wilson's manager. He had convinced newspapermen before the fight that his charge would surprise by taking Robinson into camp and thus his contention that Sergeant Jackie was really the uncrowned king of the 147 pounders, would be borne out.

For the sake of the Army, we hope that the good sergeant is a little more stern in carrying out his assignments with the privates at Mitchel Field.

Robinson scaled 142½; Wilson 142¾.

The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis benefited to the extent of $6500 from the receipts and the collections taken up in the audience.

In an eight round semi-final which was closely waged, Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, middleweight, was awarded the decision over Marvin Bryant, Texas. The fight was a good one with Horne's experience standing him in good stead.

The winner weighed 158¼; Bryant, 156½.

In two six round bouts, Joe Carter, likely looking middleweight from Rome, N. Y., was awarded the decision over Johnny Seaman, Boston, and Gus Levine, 125¾, drew with Victor Resto, 122¾.

Maxie Berger, transplanted Canadian welterweight, won a ten round decision over Saverio Turiello, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena after an interesting tussle.

Berger, at 145½, boxed too well and punched too sharply for the Italian who scaled 148, and managed to retain an edge in seven of the ten stanzas.

In a scheduled eight round semi-final, Benny Goldberg, Detroit bantamweight, looked impressive in scoring a two round kayo over Rufus Rogers, Baltimore featherweight.

Goldberg, punching effectively, floored Rogers in the opening round for a two count, and felled Rogers for the count in the second round with a hard smash under the heart.

Benny was master in what little fighting there was, and didn't waste a punch in racking up his victory. Goldberg indeed looked like he would be quite a handful for anybody in the bantamweight or featherweight divisions.

The winner scaled 118; Rogers, 124¼.

Tami Mauriello, Bronx heavyweight threat, whipped Vince Pimpinella, Brooklyn, in the star bout of ten rounds at the Broadway Arena before a capacity crown estimated at 4500.

Although it was apparent that Mauriello was looking for a workout more than anything else, the fight at times bordered on the sensational as Pimpinella fired right hand broadsides at the jaw of the stout hearted Bronx youngster. Pimpinella entered the ring with a badly lacerated lip received in a previous fight in Washington, and Tami was careful not to aggravate the injury. Instead Mauriello was content to hook to the body, and crossed his right to the jaw only when the Brooklyn boy became a little too wild with his punches. In the ninth round, Mauriello hurt Pimpinella with a hard right to the jaw but fell into a clinch and mauled the body.

The last three rounds were really hotly contested as Vince took liberties with some hard right hand blows to the head, and they swapped blows during the greater part of these rounds as the crowd roared their delight.

Mauriello scaled 189¾ while Pimpinella weighed 172¾.

In six round fights, Ray Puig, 139, was held to a draw by Pete Manchio, 138½, in an exciting fray; Joey Manfro, 139¼, decisioned Joey Gambaro, 141; and Clyde English, 122, whipped Rufus Rogers, 125¼.

Chester Rico, Bronx lightweight making his first start since his unfortunate accident in which he suffered a cut eye against Bob Montgomery in the Garden, won a ten round decision over Bobby McIntire, Detroit iron man, in the main bout at the Broadway Arena. The fight was hard and close all the way with Rico's smarter punching entitling him to the award.

McIntire, who had beaten Maxie Shapiro in a stunning upset in this ring two weeks previous, appeared in the early rounds to be heading towards another upset victory over a ranking lightweight. Rico, however, after a slow start, came on fast towards the finish, scoring with sharp rights to the jaw and effective left hooks to the body against an opponent who never stopped trying.

The fight was well received by a crowd in excess of 3500. The winner weighed 136½; McIntire, 139¼.

In a fast punching scheduled eight round semi-final, Joe Aponte Torres' sharp punching brought down Johnny Cockfield in the sixth round. Torres weighed 127½ while the loser scaled 126.

Steve Belloise made his first New York appearance since joining the Navy a successful one by knocking out Joe Butch Lynch, Plainfield, N. J., middleweight, in the fifth round of a feature eight round battle at the St. Nicholas Palace before some 3000 fans.

Steve had the situation well in hand throughout, cutting the loser about the mouth in the first round, flooring Lynch at the bell in the fourth frame with a sharp inside right to the jaw, and finally putting the Jerseyite down for the count after 1:26 of the fifth frame.

Belloise moved around in the same flashy style he showed before he entered the service and doesn't seem to have lost any of the ability which skyrocketed him to the top of the 160 pounders a little over a year ago.

Steve weighed well within the middleweight limit, coming in at 155¾, while the loser weighed 161.

In a bitterly fought eight round semi-final, Joe Agosta, 149, was awarded the decision over Tony Reno, 154, and although the crowd didn't take kindly to the verdict, the decision was fair enough as the loser only had gameness to recommend him while Agosta landed the better blows.

In a six round fight, Charley Williams, Newark, N. J., 140 pounder, won from Willard Hogan, 137½.

Lulu Costantino, ranking featherweight contender, engaged welterweight opposition in the feature eight round bout at the Ridgewood Grove but, nevertheless, managed to have things pretty much his own way in outscoring Gene Johnson before a packed house.

Costantino won on his superior punching and boxing skill, and although the loser tried hard all the way to make a fight of it, he was completely outclassed by the fast punching East Side lightweight.

Lulu weighed 131; Johnson, 140½.

In a scheduled eight round semi-final, Isaac "Al" Jolson, New Orleans middleweight, stopped Charlie McPherson, 156, in 2:47 of the first round.

In a six round fight which also failed to go the distance, Freddie Graham, 154, Brooklyn, kayoed Al Dolce, Garfield, N. J., also in the first session.

After several postponements, the fight between Pat Comiskey and Jimmy Carollo scheduled for the St. Nicholas Palace finally took place with the former winning a decision over the erstwhile amateur champion in a hard battle.

Things looked black for the Paterson heavyweight when he was floored for a count of nine in the second session with a smashing right to the jaw, but Pat's experience stood him in good stead and he weathered the storm. Comiskey came back in good style in the third, flooring Jimmy for a five count as the bell ended the frame. From there to the finish, Carollo hardly had a chance against an opponent who outweighed him by 26 pounds, and had every physical advantage over him.

Carollo was hurt several times during the eight rounds of battling, and was somewhat of a befuddled figure at the finish. Comiskey weighed 218¾.

The fight attracted a goodly attendance, and the gate was estimated at $4612 gross.

Lee Oma, a heavyweight from Detroit who was making his first start in two years following an automobile accident, had a warm-up bout against Louis Jones, knocking out the Augusta, Ga., boxer in the third round. Oma, an impressive puncher, scaled 173½ while the loser weighed 168.

In two six round attractions, Tony Reno battled his way to a decision over Lee Anthony, and Ray Palacco, Brooklyn welterweight, was awarded the decision over Vince LaSalva, Mt. Vernon.

Bobby Lakin, aggressive Jamaica, L. I., Negro, scored a two round knockout over Felix Morales, Brooklyn, in the scheduled eight round feature at the Ridgewood Grove before a sparse attendance. Morales never had a chance as the winner maneuvered him into a neutral corner and felled Felix with a smashing left hook to the body from where he was counted out.

Lakin weighed 147½; Morales, 155.

In the semi-final bout of eight rounds, Jabber Dudley, 140, fought his way to a decision over Ray Palacco, 143.

In a fast punching battle at the St. Nicholas Palace, Jerry Fiorello, fiery Brooklyn Italian, was awarded a decision over Ernest "Cat" Robinson, Jamaica, in the feature event of eight rounds.

Fiorello had the "Cat" in trouble several times during the fight with hard rights to the jaw, but could not put him away for the count. At that, for five rounds, it was anybody's fight with the boys trading heavy blows with little to choose between them. Jerry, however, was the stronger of the two and staged a belated rally in the closing rounds to earn the award.

Fiorello weighed 154½; Robinson, 145½.

In a furious six round semi-final, Vince LaSalva, Mt. Vernon welterweight, took a close decision from Joey Manfro, Bronx, by his superior boxing ability. LaSalva weighed 143; Manfro, 140½.

In other sixes, Lee Anthony, 157, kayoed Joe E. Carter, 161½, in the second and Charley Lewis, 122½, stopped Clyde English, 121¾, in a round.

Isaac "Al" Jolson, New Orleans Negro, pounded out an eight round decision over Bobby Lakin, Jamaica, L. I., welterweight, in the feature tussle at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club before an estimated 2000 fans.

The fight was a vicious one all the way, with both boys trading hard blows in practically every round to keep the customers on edge throughout. Jolson, however, was entitled to an edge as he landed the more telling blows.

The winner weighed 151 while the loser scaled 147.

Referee Pete Hartley declared the semi-final contest scheduled for six rounds a "no contest" at the end of the second heat as he ruled that Bobby Gunther, 134, Detroit, and Willie Calhoun, 138½, Brooklyn, were not trying.

Terry Young, East Side lightweight campaigner, had too much on the ball for Joe Torres, Puerto Rican welterweight, with the result that Referee Young Otto stopped the fight in the sixth round with the latter completely outclassed. The fight was a scheduled eight round co-feature at the Broadway Arena.

Young was master throughout, scoring with telling left hooks to the jaw. A short hook in the second round floored the Puerto Rican gamester for a no count, and in the sixth round, a series of blows to the jaw draped Torres over the bottom rope in his own corner. He arose in no condition to continue and the referee jumped in between the boys.

The winner weighed in at 139; Torres, 141.

In the other eight round fight, Mario "Chico" Morales, Cuban bantamweight who is being forced to face featherweight opposition, scored a sensational knockout over Jimmy Paraggio, stablemate of Jacob LaMotta, in the

seventh round of their scheduled eight-round bout. Morales, scoring his third victory at this arena, also weighed his heaviest, coming in at 123½ to the loser's 127. The Cuban was too fast and punched too hard for his Bronx opponent. In the seventh and what proved to be the final frame, Mario caught Paraggio with a looping bolo blow reminiscent of the kind thrown by Kid Chocolate and Ceferino Garcia, and floored Jimmy for the count with a lightning right to the jaw.

In a six round contest, Al Fine, Elmsford, N. Y., welterweight, had too much class for Mike Bulik, deaf and dumb East Sider, and boxed his way to a decision. After an even two rounds, Fine found the range with a tantalizing left jab and crossed repeated rights to the jaw to win in handy style.

Fine came in at 143; Bulik, 141½.

Beau Jack, recognized in New York as lightweight champion, defeated Fritzie Zivic, veteran Pittsburgher, in a 12 round contest at the Garden, and although this marked Beau's second triumph over the ex-welterweight champion of the world, it was by no means an easy one for the former Georgia bootblack.

For indeed, it seemed that had the bout been scheduled for the 15 round route, it is possible that Zivic might have come on to win as he was really rolling along in the last three frames. As it turned out, the old codger poured the coal on the fire a little too late.

One thing, however, and most important to Zivic we're sure, is that he can find solace in the fact that he is the best card to show in these parts for a longer time than this scribe can remember.

The building was packed to the rafters, breaking the year's record with a gate which totaled $71,346.

Jack started off in whirlwind style, pounding Zivic in convincing fashion in the early rounds when it appeared that Fritzie had made a mistake in asking for a fight over the 12 round route. The Beau battered the Pittsburgher's side to a crimson red, hurt Zivic with wild rights to the jaw, and had the veteran holding on more than one occasion. The Beau has a peculiar right hand uppercut which he employs successfully, and it was this punch more than anything else that caused Zivic so much annoyance.

Oddly enough, a smashing right to the jaw in the seventh round which almost floored Fritzie, roused the veteran to his fullest degree of fighting ferocity and really brought out the class in the ex-title-holder. Shaking the cobwebs from his head, Zivic banged back savagely, hurt the colored boy with sharp rights to the body, and in the last round particularly, almost caved in the stolid Southerner with three hard rights to the head. Jack was a happy lad at the bell.

As in all of Zivic's fights, roughhouse tactics were in evidence and both boys lost a round each in the flare-ups. Jack lost the eighth round and Zivic the ninth, and strangely enough, the rounds the boys lost were among their best.

Zivic scaled 147 and had a pull in the weights of 10½ pounds.

The Beau, with his free and easy swinging, has really caught on since forsaking the preliminary ranks, and in four Garden main events now, has drawn a total of $237,000, or an average of close to $60,000 per performance.

In an eight round semi-final, Phil Terranova and Al Guido, Bronx featherweights, went the distance with the former getting the decision.

In six round contests, Gene Buffalo defeated Isaac "Al" Jolson and Artie Levine drew with Freddy Flores.

In fours, Freddie Yellavich beat Rufus Rogers and Emory Jackson drew with Cliff Dyes.

Artie Dorrell, Texas welterweight, battled to an eight round draw with Joe Agosta, in the feature bout at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club before an estimated 2000 people.

The fight was a hard one throughout with both boys landing telling blows in some gruelling exchanges. Although Agosta appeared to be the better boxer of the two, Dorrell landed the harder blows.

Dorrell scaled 149; Agosta, 149½.

In six round fights, Patsy Spatora, 137½, whipped Vince LaSalva, 143, and Willard Hogan, 138½, whipped Charley Jackson, 136.

Indian Gomez, pleasing Cuban middleweight being handled by well-liked Les Krell, won an easy decision over Tony Reno in an eight round feature at the St. Nicholas Rink before a crowd that was estimated at 4000.

The fight was one-sided as Gomez scored practically at will with stunning left jabs to the face and potent rights to the jaw. Reno caught everything that was thrown at him, and showed amazing durability, but was completely outclassed by the Indian.

Gomez weighed 158; Reno, 157¾.

In the eight round semi-final, Al Fine, Elmsford, N. Y., welterweight, won the decision on superior boxing, over Phil Enzenga, Baltimore lad. Fine had too much of a left jab which the loser could not overcome, and won with something to spare. Fine scaled 144 while the Maryland scrapper came in at 145¼.

In six round fights, Johnny Price, lightweight stablemate of Johnny Greco, was held to a draw by Clyde English, Brooklyn, and Tommy Yarosz, brother of former middleweight champion Teddy, won the decision over Leon Anthony. Tommy, now serving with the U. S. Army, is a good boxer and like his brother, in the middleweight division.

Private Johnny Greco, hammer-fisted Dominion lightweight battler, proved to Cleo Shans and a goodly crowd of spectators in Madison Square Garden that he can fight a little besides punch.

The Canadian, whose sensational knockouts over Harold Green and Bill Speary had the critics comparing him with Jimmy McLarnin, among others, in knockout punching prowess, failed to explode any such lethal wallop on granite-jawed Shans, but he did send them away muttering something about being the best looking 135-pounder on the lightweight horizon, a sure bet to emerge as our next champion of that division.

Which, of course, remains to be seen. There is many a slip between the cup and the lip.

The nineteen-year-old youngster did surprise by his staying qualities and his ability to punch and fight back over an extended route with first class opposition.

The opening rounds were nightmares to the aggressive California Negro, and although Shans managed to remain on his feet, there were times during the first two sessions when it appeared as if Cleo's legs were about to give way from the loaded pineapples which the Canadian was tossing at him.

Shans, however, is an experienced work-horse, who doesn't ruffle easily and knows the art of riding with a punch. He slipped quite a few of Johnny's rights to the head, managed to fall in close and tie the youngster up, and used rough tactics about the body in an effort to slow up Greco.

Greco piled up a commanding lead through the first five rounds, outpunching and outboxing Shans in easy fashion. Cleo warmed to his task after the midway mark, and although the Negro did much better in the second part of the battle, he found in Greco a willing enough youngster whose punching was always dangerous and who showed quite an aptitude for boxing.

Each fighter lost a round for low blows, Greco being penalized the ninth while Cleo lost the previous session, but of course, that made no difference in the final analysis.

A crowd of 14,000 paid in the neighborhood of $29,000 to see the Canadian youngster make his first appearance as a star bout performer in Madison Square Garden, and they came away quite convinced. This is no ordinary youngster.

Greco weighed 135½; Shans, 131¾.

In a ten-round semi-final, Sal Bartola, Boston featherweight, was awarded the decision over Pedro Hernandez, Brooklyn, and in a contest which was supposed to determine a logical contender for Willie Pep, both boys managed to eliminate themselves by their utter lack of interest in the fight.

They spent most of their time posing, the crowd spent most of their time yawning, and the less said about this affair the better. In getting the decision, Bartola managed to reverse a previous defeat.

Bartola weighed 128¼; Hernandez, 126¾.

In an exceptionally exciting contest, Roman Alvarez showed to good advantage by scoring a fifth-round knockout over Ellis Phillips of Philadelphia, in what was supposed to have been an eight-round bout.

Alvarez gave a fine display of sharp punching in wearing down the Philadelphia Negro, and in the fifth round a lightning right to the jaw deposited Phillips on the canvas for nine. He arose but was in no condition to continue, whereupon the referee intervened. Up to that point, the boys had been providing quite a few thrills by their heated exchanges and clean punching, but Alvarez's class stood out. They are lightweights.

In a four-round fight, Johnny Price, stablemate of Greco was awarded the decision over Pete Manchio, Greenwich Village lightweight.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—That was quite an interesting column by Bill Lee in the Hartford *Courant* on the dressing room scene following the Willie Pep-Lou Transparenti fight. The champion stopped Transparenti in six rounds, which was more or less expected. The Baltimore fighter had been knocked out before. But Benny Trotta, his manager, grumbled about "Pep not having to knock Transparenti's brains out," implying that perhaps a deal had been made by the champion to "carry" the Oriole City pugilist. When Lee questioned Trotta about his mumbling, the manager said he was squawking because it was his duty to protect his fighter, and that if he didn't grumble, who would?

Logical enough! But what was Trotta grumbling about? The fact that Pep had knocked out his fighter? Wasn't he supposed to? Why should Pep agree to carry a fighter when most boys would relish a chance to fight Willie, even if it be just for the purse?

The impression around ringside was that Transparenti scaled 120 pounds, while his weight was announced as 126½, and if he had won, he would have had a technical claim to Pep's title. If that is so, this calls for some clarification from the officials in charge.

Barney Ross' hair is streaked with grey and his feet move wearily when he walks—mementos of his inspiring fight for freedom on Guadalcanal—but just as class was written all over him when he was flashing his way to world championships in the ring, so it stood out in the Garden when this gallant Marine paid tribute to our fighting men and their allies all over the world. In a low voice that shook you to the depths of your heart, he urged for the continuation of all sports so that the fellows on the firing line could enjoy whatever hours of relaxation a letup in war affords.

"I feel uneasy with all this glory," said Barney. "I know there are so many men more deserving than I am."

He begged for boxing equipment for our fighters in the trenches, and in earnest tones challenged some of the actions of several statesmen in Washington who would curtail sports by saying sports were an important factor to the men in our armed forces and that boxing especially stood tops with the devildogs.

With a sell-out crowd bordering twenty thousand people looking on, former Mayor James J. Walker presented Ross with the Eddie Neil Memorial Award. Barney accepted it with mixed emotions, and during one part of the ex-mayor's presentation speech in which he said, and we quote: "You are a champion of the human rights of all the people on the face of the earth," Ross unashamedly dabbed at the tears that were welling in his eyes.

The ovation accorded to the little guy was earsplitting. The Garden literally shook to the rafters as Barney, waving to his friends who had come to see him, limped from the ring.

As for the main event which followed, Jimmy Bivins, the Cleveland Negro, clearly maintained his superiority over Fordham's Tami Mauriello in a ten-round fight, and although the rounds only showed Bivins ahead in six, Jimmy's edge was decisive.

Mauriello won the first two rounds, was awarded the seventh when Bivins struck low, and had a shade in the ninth frame, but the margin of victory in the Clevelander's rounds won was far more convincing as Jimmy shook Mauriello time and again with smashing inside punches to the head and on more than one occasion, seemed to be well on his way to scoring a knockout victory.

The Fordham Italian took quite a pasting in the sixth, seventh and tenth rounds, and only sheer gameness, for which Mauriello has now gained quite some fame, kept Tami from hitting the deck. Bivins seems to have cleaned house of all available competition both in the light-heavyweight and heavyweight classes.

The Clevelander weighed 177¼; Mauriello, 187.

In the eight-round semi-final, Joe Baksi returned to the ring after being on the sidelines for some time and pounded out an easy victory over Jimmy Carollo, former Golden Gloves amateur champion. Baksi was effective with hard blows to the body and the pace was punishing. Carollo landed some hard blows and in the fourth round almost floored the Pennsylvania heavyweight, but Baksi was much too persistent and had Carollo hanging on in the last two frames.

In a battle between two dreadnaughts, Ben Moroz, Philadelphia, 295, knocked out Gilbert Stromquist, Texas, 253½, in the fourth round of a scheduled six-round bout. A right to the jaw toppled the Texan for the count. It took Stromquist ten seconds to fall from his high altitude, and Referee Frank Fullam ten seconds to count him out.

FORT LEWIS, WASHINGTON

BY STAFF SGT. RAY EVANS

FORT LEWIS, in the Northwest, has some of the best boxing talent in the United States camps, men who can give and take, and possess much knowledge of the art of self-defense. We are very much interested in THE RING and the work it is carrying on for our service men, a great morale builder. Our boxing team is named the Fort Lewis Warriors, and it is managed by Captain Val Kirk.

We have travelled to many Army, Navy and Marine Posts and remain an undefeated combination. Captain Val is eager to pit his boys against the nation's best, so confident is he that Fort Lewis will come out on top.

It is hoped that the national Corps Areas Golden Gloves title tourney gets under way, because Fort Lewis will enter its team and the boys hope to get a chance to compete in the finals in Madison Square Garden. The outstanding fighter in this camp is Johnny O'Shea, the fighting Irishman from Hoboken, N. J. He has engaged in sixteen bouts at the camp and has won fourteen by knockouts in the first round. He lost one bout and gained the decision in the other. He is the only soldier in the U. S. Army who has won two championships at two posts. He holds the heavyweight title of Camp Forrest, Tennessee, and at Fort Lewis.

Johnny is twenty-three years old, stands 6 feet 1½ inches, and scales 195 pounds. He can sock with either hand, and his praises have been sung by the experts from the Northwest, including Joe Waterman, one of this country's ace promoters. At Fort Lewis they predict that if Johnny can carry on through the war and emerge without injury, he'll be a contender for world honors.

Other good men at Camp Lewis are: Danny Rondinone, lightweight from New York; Milt Jones, light-heavy from Chicago; Bob Jurvis, middleweight from New York; Roy Phillips, welter from New York; Al Cella, feather from New York; Al Graverly, bantam from New Jersey.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

A RECORD entry list was on hand for the ninth annual *Journal-Tribune's* Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament, staged in Sioux City during the past month. Boxers hailing from Nebraska, South Dakota, and Iowa took part during the three-night event. Results were as follows: Orvall Sherrill, Sioux City, won over Glenn A. Bonge, Plainview, Nebr. by a decision, 135-pound class. Bill Rensch, Sioux City, beat Gordon Larson, Onawa, Ia., 147-pound class. Clifford Robertson, Flandreau, S. D., beat William Witherspoon, Sioux City air base, 147-pound class. Keith Boughn, Randolph, Neb., beat Billy Fitzpatrick, Danbury, Ia., 147-pound class. Gale Lee, Soldier, Ia., beat Andy Baker, Winnebago, Neb., 135-pound class.

Gene Motley, Sioux City, stopped Tommy Hollingshead, Quimby, Ia., in the first round, 135-pound class. Walter Hauer, Sheldon, Ia., lost to Harold Clay of Sioux City by a T.K.O. in one round, 147-pound class. Francis Fiddler, Flandreau, S. D., won over Eddie Kroenke, Estherville, Ia., 147-pound class. Gorman Erickson, Elk Point, S. D., lost to Jack Hansen, Plainview, Neb., 147-pound class. Roger Gintert, Sheldon, Ia., lost to Arnold Walters, Wakonda, S. D., 126-pound class. John Pemberton, Flandreau, S. D., beat Ed Sokolowski, Danbury, Ia., 147-pound class.

Bob Tiffany, Sioux City, scored a kayo over Don Outhouse, Onawa, Ia., 135-pound class. Boyd Sanford, Sioux City, lost to Jerry Limoges, Elk Point, S. D., 147-pound class. Robert Bruggen, Denison, Ia., beat Don Reimer, Danbury, Ia., 135-pound class. Eddie Clarke, Sheldon, Ia., beat John Silver, Sioux City air base, 147-pound class. John Allen, Soldier, Ia., lost to Sam Hicks, Sheldon, Ia., 135-pounds class. Johnny Snowball, Flandreau, S. D., lost to Don Youngbluth, Wagner, S. D., 126-pound class. Donald Paul, Onawa, Ia., lost to Jimmy Mahon, Waterbury, Neb., 126-pound class.

Lewis Ahlwerdt, Danbury, Ia., lost to Alvin Fowler, So. Sioux City, Neb., by a knockout, 126-pound class. Don Nelson, Sioux City, won over Carl Tripp, also of Sioux City, 126-pound class. Lyle Clayton, Onawa, Ia., beat Orvall Sherrill, Sioux City, 135-pound class. Moe Dale, Onawa, Ia., beat Keith Boughn, Randolph, Neb., 135-pound class. Bill Rensch, Sioux City, stopped Don Kounicek, Wisner, Neb., 147-pound class. Clifford Robertson, Flandreau, S. D., beat Gordon Roget, Yankton, S. D., 147-pound class (Feb. 15).

On the second night of the tri-state boxing classic, another record-breaking crowd was on hand. The results were as follows: Ted Guilford, Yankton, S. D., stopped Jerry Fitzgibbons, Sioux City, in three, 160-pound class.

Russell Diment, Sioux City, was stopped by Billy Kunkel, Sioux City air base, in two, 135-pound class. Ray Day, Quimby, Ia., won over Carl Nelson, Sioux City, 112-pound class. Floyd Verner, Spencer, Ia., stopped Eugene Hoard, Centerville, S. D., in one, 112-pound class. Jerry Heminger, Flandreau, S. D., won over Wilbur Christensen, Sioux City, 112-pound class. Earl Ernst, Sioux City, won over Lee Wilcox, Sioux City, 112-pound class. Don Vogel, Wagner, S. D., won over Bill Semple by default, 118-pound class.

Joe Alvano, Sioux City, won over David Peake, Flandreau, S. D., 118-pound class. Jim Mahon, Waterbury, Neb., scored over Don Youngbluth, Wagner, S. D., 126-pound class. John LaMere, Winnebago, Neb., lost by a kayo to Bill Sitzman, Sioux City, 118-pound class. Ray Fouts, Onawa, Ia., lost to Alvin Fowler, So. Sioux City, Neb., 126-pound class. Eugene Motley, Sioux City, won over Andy Baker, Winnebago, Neb., 135-pound class. Jimmy Gerkin, Sioux City, won over Doc Nelson, Sioux City, 126-pound class. Moe Dale, Onawa, beat Robert Bruggen, Denison, Ia., 135-pound class.

Sam Hicks, Sheldon, Ia., lost to Bob Tiffany, Sioux City, 135-pound class. Bill Kunkel, Sioux City air base, won over Lyle Clayton, Onawa, Ia., 135-pound class. Jerry Limoges, Elk Point, S. D., beat John Pemberton, Flandreau, S. D., 147-pound class. Clifford Robertson, Flandreau, S. D., beat Eddie Clarke, Sheldon, Ia., 147-pound class. Francis Fiddler, Flandreau, S. D., beat Jack Hansen, Plainview, Neb., 147-pound class. Jerry Kane, Wisner, Neb., beat Walter Trobaugh, Westfield, Ia., 147-pound class.

Henry Peterson, Danbury, Ia., beat Don Phillips, Holstein, Ia., 160-pound class. Lewis Silkman, Battle Creek, Ia., beat Tom Coombs, Aurelia, Ia., 160-pound class. Rex Kratz, Whiting, Ia., lost by a kayo to Ted Guilford, Yankton, S. D., in one, 160-pound class. (Feb. 16) Earl Ernst, 112-pounds, Sioux City, by a kayo over Floyd Verner, Spencer, Ia., in two. Joe Alvano, Sioux City, won by decision over Don Vogel of Wagner, S. D., 118-pound class. Billy Sitzman, Sioux City, beat Willie Pyawassey, Flandreau, S. D., 118-pound class. Jim Mahon, Waterbury, Neb., stopped Arnold Walters, Wakonda, S. D., 126 pound class.

Alvin Fowler, So. Sioux City, Neb., won by a kayo over Doc Nelson, Sioux City, 126-pound class. Gene Motley, Sioux City, beat William Kunkel, Sioux City air base, 135-pound class. Moe Dale, Onawa, Ia., beat Bob Tiffany, Sioux City, 135-pound class. Clifford Robertson, Flandreau, S. D., beat Francis Fiddler, also of Flandreau, 147-pound class. Jerry Kane, Wisner, Neb., lost to Ted Guilford, Yankton, S. D., 160-pound class. Henry Peterson, Danbury, Ia., lost by a kayo to Lewis Silkman, Battle Creek, Ia., 160 pound class, Dale Richards, Estherville, Ia., beat Dale Ott, Hartley, Ia., 175-pound class. Wade Miller, Flandreau, S. D., stopped Harold Bowyer, Yankton, S. D., in three, heavyweight class. (Feb. 17).

Another capacity crowd turned out to see the crowning of eight champions for the ninth annual Sioux City Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament. The winners and champions were as follows: Floyd Verner, Spencer, Ia., won the 112-pound title by a kayo over Jerry Heminger, of Flandreau, S. D. In the second title bout for the 118-pound crown, Billy Sitzman, flyweight champion of the 1939 team, defeated Joe Alvano. Alvin Fowler, of So. Sioux City, Neb., won the 126-pound title by a win over Jim Mahon, of Waterbury, Neb. Eugene Motley, Sioux City, won the 135-pound title by a victory over Bill Kunkel, of the Sioux City air base.

Bill Rensch, Sioux City, scored over Clifford Robertson, of Flandreau, S. D., to win the 147 pound title. Ted Guilford, Yankton, S. D., scored over Lewis Silkman, of Battle Creek, Ia., to win the 160-pound crown. Dale Richards, of Estherville, Ia., lost to Dick Kane, of Wisner, Neb., in a tough battle for the 175-pound title. Wade Miller, Flandreau, S. D., won the heavyweight crown by a kayo over Ken McGee, of Onawa, Ia.

FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS

By SGT. VIC EPHREM

ANOTHER regiment made its bow to boxing in this Post. The 300th Infantry Regiment of the Infantry School is the latest to take up the sport. Three of the "300th's" members are former post champs of Camp Robinson, Ark., and in fact, are the recent winners. Coaching for the new team, and boxing, also, is Sgt. Jack E. Monroe, holder of Fort Benning titles and an ex-Golden Gloves king. It was back in 1935 when he won the featherweight title at the Golden Gloves meet, and then in 1941 and 1940 he captured the lightweight championships of Fort Benning, while a member of the 8th Infantry.

This time, Jack will enter as a welterweight. The others who will go to bat for their fighting sergeant, are; Pvt. Paul Franco, who is a former amateur bantam champ of the West Coast, and a recent winner at Camp Robinson, and is the acting "Platoon Sergeant" for the "All-Mexican" platoon of Company K, of the 300th. Other Camp Robinson titlists are, Pvt. Joe N. Garcia, who has a record of winning 50 of the 54 amateur bouts he has had. He is a featherweight. Pvt. Dan Davis is the other. He fights in the lightweight class and has 40 wins in the 47 times up. He lost only three bouts, while engaging in four draw meets.

A big factor in bringing boxing to this outfit is the presence of Major Charles (Monk) Meyer, a former All-American football back from good old West Point. He is also the commander of the 300th's Third Battalion. Director of the boxing program is Second Lieutenant James Conroy.

Two good fighting members of the 117th Infantry are Slugger Smith and Pedro Gonzales. Both are willing to tackle the best at Fort Benning. Smith fought around the New York sector, as well as in there. Gonzales did most of his battling around the middle-west.

A rip-snorting audience howled its way with glee as the Fighting 29th Infantry "Blue Devils", blasted the "Mighty Reds" of the 55th Armored Engineers in eight out of nine contests. The "55th" garnered its only victory when Fred Goodwin won clearly over John Munsey in their three-rounder. The winners, all "29th" men; John Stutes, kayoed Lou Rysa, in the first of a bantam duel; Warren Edwards won his fight and so did Bobby Bloom. Classy Benny Parks, welter, got his three rounder easily over Jack Seigal. Promising Truman Parker blasted Abe Levine out of the picture in the 1st. Dixon won for the 29th in another duel. Ace Corley got a decision over game Eddy Munteen. "Big John" Zawaski stopped Al Salutey in the 2nd.

The "Fighting 29th" has a big boy heavyweight in Pfc. Mike Hutchins, who tips the Fairbanks at 205, and has left basketball alone in order to participate solely in boxing. He is reputed to be a sweet puncher with a "knock 'em dead" wallop. The 29th can lay claim that boxing is its most interesting sport, and more is written on this game than any of the others.

A youngster who has shown considerable promise in our soldier boxing contests here is Truman Parker, a private in the 29th Infantry, and fighting in the welterweight division. It is our humble prediction that TRUMAN PARKER will be a name that will be meeting among the top men in the professional ranks after the war is over with, providing Parker takes it to fight for cash. He is a native of Georgia, and has been in the service for six years. The Georgia lad is only 21 years of age, and while in Benning, is being coached and given proper advice by Coach Mike Paglione, somebody who knows his stuff about the ring. Parker is a member of the 29th's Company H.

The 54th Infantry of the First Battalion defeated the 3rd Armored lads of its 2nd Battalion in the opening matches of the 10th Armored Division's boxing doubleheader. The 90th Reconnaissance Battalion whipped the 1st Battalion, 11th Armored boys, 4—2. Milo Ristie and William Tarczali went to a fighting draw.

The 54th scored when Red Cress beat Lloyd Palmer easily. Bill Nobles of the 3rd, outpunched Jacob Hackney. Ralph Milligan of the 54th scored over Oliver Heakin. The 3rd got a kayo win as Albert Miekle dropped Sam Voto. George Kaskan beat Al Fasel.

In the other part of the doubleheader Dan Smith hammered a win over the Armored's Francis Terziu. The Armored came back as James Menetrey stopped Garabed Boyajim in the second round. The Recons aimed right back with Arthur James Ransom who beat Anderson. Then William Wild took a closer from Eugene Prasek to end the night's entertainment.

There's a new boxing coach at Company L, in the 29th Infantry, at Fort Benning. He is First Lieutenant Michael M. Maroun, former outstanding boxer of Tulane University, La. About seven years ago Lt. Maroun won the Southeastern Conference Championship of his bantamweight division, and the following year coached the boxing team there. Lt. Maroun says he has inherited an enviable boxing squad, and he is right. Here is an outstanding team.

Among the 29th Infantry, Company F won the Regimental Championship, leading its nearest competitor, Company H, by 55 points. Members of the winning team are; Pfc. J. W. Whittington, heavyweight champion; Pvt. Edwards, lightweight champ; Pfc's. W. H. Cloud, A. DePrisco; Pvt. R. R. Bloom (all lightweights); and Sgt. W. M. Hazel, Pvt. M. E. Willis, welters, and Pvt. K. C. Hayes, heavyweight.

Champions of the "Fighting 29th" Infantry are; (Regimental Champions)—Featherweight champ is Pvt. G. A. Gunn, of Cannon Co.; bantamweight king is Cpl. J. Stutes, of the Cannon Co., also; leightweight holder, is Pvt. Edwards, of Company F; welterweight king is Pfc. B. F. Parks, of the 2nd Battalion, Headquarters Co.; middleweight champion is Cpl. V. T. Inserra, of Company K; lightheavyweight title-holder is Pvt. W. H. Corley, of 2nd Battalion, Headquarters Co.; and the heavyweight leader is Pfc. J. W. Whittington, of Company F. . . . These boys put up action that made the crowd who attended all in best of spirits, and proved more than ace high entertainment. A large crowd witnessed the bouts.

Boxing has the greatest interest for the boys at this camp and throughout Georgia posts. The manly art is making men of our boys, and there's no doubt that the excellent teachers at the camps are providing the proper experience for our lads. America's safety lies in their hands, and boxing is giving them the will to go forward, to be the aggressor at all times, as they will have to be on the battlefield. There are many, many of the type who condemned boxing as "brutal", who are now looking at this sport in the proper manner. Common sense would have done this long ago. There's "good" in boxing.

Please send all boxing news to Sgt. Vic Ephrem, 300th Infantry, Anti-Tank Company, Fort Benning, Georgia. Don't fail to get your Ring Magazine for your sole information on boxing and its doings. The Ring is a sweet seller wherever sold on this Post. A yearly subscription to The Ring Office will guarantee you, or your pals, or relatives the finest and most enjoyable reading matter, especially those who are "over there".

Don't forget that War Bond and Stamps, follows. Keep up your good work for Uncle Sam.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Ring Editor will greatly appreciate the receipt of names of all amateur and professional fighters who are in any branch of the armed forces.

Managers, fighters, correspondents—kindly send me the names of such boxers.

Let me have the state from which each comes and the outfit to which the boxer belongs.

Buy Defense Stamps and Lick the Other Side

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

FIVE knockouts in as many fights featured the first double-windup program of the year in matches staged at the local Armory.

In the first double-feature, Pvt. Lou Thomas, Ft. Harrison heavyweight, who kissed the canvas four times in the first round, won over Bob Arthur, Columbus, O., by a knockout in 50 seconds of the second session of a scheduled eight-rounder. The Ohio "round-boy" looked like a sure winner in the first round, but Thomas rallied between rounds to K.O. the Buckeye state "Tony Galento." Weights were on a par at 195 pounds.

The bottom half of the double main-go found Bob Garner, Louisville colored heavyweight, scoring a knockout over Bucky Lewis, Columbus, O., Negro, in 1:18 of the fourth round. It marked Garner's first appearance here as a heavyweight. Previously he had campaigned here as a light-heavy. The distance was set at eight rounds. Garner came in at 180, Lewis 190.

It took the popular P.F.C. Richie Shinn, Ft. Harrison lightweight, only two rounds to dispose of Alonzo (Tiger) Wills, Columbus, O., in the semi-windup. Wills, down twice in the first stanza, was "put away" in 1:53 of the second round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Earl Paul K.O.'ed Al Evans in the third heat of a four-round preliminary. Paul and Evans are local lightweights.

Gene Simmons, fast-rising middleweight, scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Gust in the third round of their preliminary bout. The contest was stopped by Referee Hap Atherton after Gust had received "sufficient punishment" and a badly cut mouth.

Porter Stewart, local pilot, has transferred his stable to the Leeper A. C. Among the leather-pushers in tow under Stewart are the veteran, Leo "Red" Bruce, heavyweight; Paul Stinson, featherweight; Johnny Poore, welter, and Clarence Deree, middleweight. Stewart formerly worked his charges at the downtown Washington A. C.

TO THE COLORS—Louis "Whitey" Hewitt, lightweight, is now stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He is a former Tommy Leeper protege . . . . Bud Cottey, former junior world welter champ, is soldiering at Fort Bragg, N. C. . . . . Jethro Jeffers, Indianapolis heavyweight, whom Tom Leeper tabbed as the best heavyweight he had ever schooled, is now somewhere in Africa . . . . Pvt. Lou Thomas is serving as a military policeman at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind. . . . . P.F.C. Richie Shinn is with the special service branch at Fort Harrison.

The annual Golden Gloves tournament was not held here this year, mainly because the Navy had taken over the Butler University field house for training facilities and because of the shortage of amateur fighters in this city. However, the Leeper Boxing School entered nine amateur fighters in the Muncie *Star* tourney.

Buddy Maxwell won the lightweight open crown by beating Charley Michael, Montpelier, John Stanwick, Muncie, and Bootsie Johnson, six-year Gloves veteran of Muncie.

Raymond Reed, another product of the Leeper Boxing School, won over Harry Elliot of Union City in a first-round K.O. He eliminated Billy Walker of Royerton by a T.K.O.

Both local boys were eliminated in the Tournament of Champions at Chicago. Maxwell was stopped by Clinton Hirota, Camp Grant, in the first round, and Reed lost to Virgil Zakhi, Ft. Wayne.

A near capacity crowd filled the Armory for the second double-windup card of the year and the fans were treated to a well-rounded, action-packed card.

Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, and Bob Garner, Louisville heavyweight, fought eight rounds to a stalemate. Although Denson was downed by one of Garner's hard punches in the first round, he came back with enough fight to earn a draw. It was a blistering duel, with both boys showing well. Denson weighed 190; Garner, 176.

P.F.C. Richie Shinn, Ft. Harrison lightweight, scored his third successive K.O. in local rings by knocking out Sammy Scully, veteran Italian lightweight, of Chicago. The Windy City lad was out in 1:12 of the second heat of a scheduled eight-round bout. Shinn shows real promise of developing into a good contender for the lightweight crown. He is a hard, fast punching and fast moving lightweight. Stationed at Ft. Harrison, he takes his workouts at the Leeper A. C. under the watchful eye of Tom Leeper.

Bob Simmons, local welterweight, avenged a previous knockout at the hands of Bill Parsons by winning a decision over the wild-swinging Danville, Ill., welter. This scrap was a six-round semi-windup.

Lightweight Earl Paul bested Herman Mills of the same weight, Chicago, Ill., in a close, bang-up four-rounder.

In a four-round prelim, Marshall Allison, Shelbyville, decisioned Clinton Brooks, Indianapolis welterweight.

Buddy Maxwell, Indianapolis lightweight, who won a place on the Muncie *Star* Golden Gloves team, will desert the simon-pure ranks to turn pro. Also taking these steps with Maxwell will be Gene Parks and Bill Henry, lightweights. These boys will fight under the colors and capable guidance of Tom Leeper, veteran fight trainer and the busiest fight manager in Indiana.

Evansville fans were treated to a good card in that city in a fight show staged at the Coliseum by Promoter Leon Balkin.

Tommy Merritt, Ft. Wayne, and Marshall Allison, welterweights, fought eight sizzling rounds to a standstill.

Clarence Batsel, Evansville, former Kentucky amateur recently turned pro, won over Al Sheridan, Indianapolis, in eight rounds. Both are light-heavies.

Harold Baggerly, Evansville Golden Gloves lightweight champion, in his pro debut knocked out Al Evans of Indianapolis in round three of a six-round semi-windup.

Gene Simmons, Indianapolis middleweight, won over Geo. Cooksey, Evansville, in six rounds. It was Simmons' tenth straight win.

Earl Paul, scrappy local lightweight, decisioned Chas. Tech in four fast rounds.

Address your notes, letters and queries to this writer: Anthony Coppi, 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis, Ind.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

LEE SAVOLD, Des Moines, Ia., 192-pound fighter, avenged a previous knockout at the hands of hard-hitting Lem Franklin, by putting him away in a return engagement. Lee finished off Lem in the tenth and final round of their sensational tilt.

Lem, who now makes the Windy City his residence, ripped devastating clouts into Lee's body. Lee was down for a six count in the opening stanzas and barely managed to last out the round.

In the second Franklin sent a terrific left hook to Savold's right eye and it swelled up like a balloon. By the time the third round had ended, Lee's right eye was completely shut. For a time it appeared he would be halted.

However, Savold made an uphill climb from that point. Franklin's nose and mouth were badly cut.

During the fifth, sixth and seventh frames, Savold held his own, then he got stronger while Franklin weakened.

The eighth found Savold the complete master.

In the ninth, Savold shut Lem's eye. The tenth found Savold charging with all he had. He realized that Lem had "shot his bolt." A blasting right ended the bout.

In the semi-windup Joe Maxim of Cleveland, Ohio, won over Clarence Brown, Chicago Negro, in ten. Brown was the superior boxer. Maxim scaled 188 and Brown 201.

Another ten-rounder didn't go past the sixth, when it was declared a "no contest." This bout involved Curtis Sheppard of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Hubert Hood of Chicago.

In the six-rounders, Mickey Hayes, Milwaukee 195-pounder, walloped Frank Greene, Negro, Chicago, 180-pounder and Jack Hill of Illinois won a nifty over Bobby Milsap of Milwaukee. Hill weighed 163.

Willie Joyce, boxing in California, defeated John Thomas, welterweight aspirant from Los Angeles and Henry Armstrong.

Jimmy Joyce, younger brother of Willie, defeated Al Reasoner in eight rounds. They are lightweights.

Tommy Bell flattened Tommy James in the seventh round of their spectacular contest—James was figured to win in this one.

In the prelims, Albert Adams knocked out Stanley Cieslik, in three rounds; Isadore Miner defeated Kippy Dumas. They are lightweights. Fred Dawson, classy Southside Negro lightweight, put the skids under Herman Mills, another Negro, in three heats.

Jackie Cooper, colored Chicagoan, has been away from here for almost two years. He has been fighting in and around New York with great success—Cooper's latest fistic triumph was at the expense of Izzy Jannazzo, Italian veteran from New York—Cooper won over Izzy in ten rounds. Cooper weighed in at 149¼ and Jannazzo a half pound more.

Billy Cepak, promoter, who has been out of the pugilistic circles for the past three years, reopened the Cicero Stadium to boxing. His first card featured Gene Spencer and Doll Rafferty, of Milwaukee, in the eight-round windup. Rafferty, colored lightweight, won over Spencer, who is part Indian. A spurt by Rafferty clinched him the laurels.

Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill., 165-pounder, stole the show in his six-round victory over Jesse Jackson. They slammed away at one another with hardly a letup.

Mike Sherman Edwards, colored 160-pounder, stopped Rolla Taylor of St. Louis in the fifth round.

In the fours, Tito Taylor defeated Bob Dalya, Italian Westsider, and Bobby Lee stopped Sammy Scully with a whistling right hand shot that dropped the 132-pound Italian veteran for keeps—Scully was out cold.

Al Reasoner and Alvin Gomez, a pair of South Side colored lightweights, met in a 12-round bout. Reasoner, who was dropped for a one count, came back to hammer out a decisive win. They flung punches with reckless abandon. Reasoner weighed 135¼ and Gomez 129½.

In a six-round duel Jimmy Joyce, Gary, Ind., sharpshooter, won a rip-slashing contest from Jackie Nichols of Gary, another Negro. The bout had the fans in a state of hysteria throughout. They are lightweights.

Jack Hill, swarming blond Bloomington light-heavyweight, outhit Tito Taylor in five rounds of action.

In the fours, Elbert Adams and Young Ted Lewis, Chicago bellhop, went the required distance to a draw and Al Nedoff stopped Bobby Lee in the first round.

IN THE SERVICE—Phil Bernard, 1938 featherweight champion in the Sioux City *Journal's* Golden Gloves tourney, is now an aviation cadet at Sheppard Field. A former student at Trinity College, he enlisted a year ago. Bernard won two bouts in the 1938 tourney at Chicago before being eliminated. . . . Orlan Ott, another former Gloves champion, has received his call. . . . Ott won titles in 1939 and 1940.

William M. Rensch, 1943 Golden Gloves champion in the 147-pound class, enlisted in the naval reserve. He is a senior at Trinity high school, and after he has been graduated he will begin training. . . . Vance Bassler, four times champion of Iowa, and located at the Millington naval air station training center, won the Mid-South Golden Gloves tournament of the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* when he flattened Lavelle Perkins of Vicksburg, Miss., to win the light-heavyweight title. . . . Corporal Leonard Beckley, a former Gloves champion, surprised his parents of Laurel, Neb., when he arrived home for a 12-day furlough. He is stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida, and has been in the service a year.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—The success of the recent Golden Gloves tourney staged in Sioux City was due to the untiring efforts of such men as E. Q. Hoberg, commissioner for the Midwest association of the Amateur Athletic Union. . . . Willis F. Forbes, of the *Journal-Tribune*, and manager of the tourney. . . . Ed Lalley, *Journal-Tribune* Sports Editor, who covered all the bouts. Omaha, Neb., had a clever flyweight in the Chicago tourney by the name of Joe Martinez. Cedar Rapids was well represented with Ike Lasoya, bantam, and Roger Welty a lightweight.

Ty Dillon, Sioux City boxing impresario, has received an honorable discharge from the service. . . . It was in 1892 that Sheriff Dave Magner of Sioux City halted the scheduled Daly-O'Donnel 20-round sparring match at the old Peavy Grand on Fourth Street. . . . Sioux City amateurs who showed to good advantage in the National tourney at Chicago were Billy Sitzman, bantamweight; Bill Rensch, welterweight; Floyd Verner, flyweight; Alvin Fowler, featherweight. Sitzman was the only one to reach the quarterfinals. . . . Ray Lindley, popular Onawa, Ia., boxing promoter, staged a boxing card for the benefit of the school hot lunch fund in that city.

Young Kid Robinson, Negro, billed out of Des Moines, Ia., was knocked out by Mayon Padlo of Philadelphia. . . . Robinson scaled 155 and Padlo 147. . . . Tommy McHugh, former Kansas City boxing promoter and manager, is drawing the crowds to his night life spot, the Oasis, where he is manager, and greeting friends nightly. . . . Mail will reach the writer at 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . Fellows in the service, don't forget to write.

With the number of prep wrestling meets, and the number of young men entering Golden Gloves tournaments from this section, there is certain proof that the youth of the Middle West are getting into tip-top physical condition for Mr. Nazi and Mr. Sneaky Jap.

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NEWS FROM HAWAII
By WILLIAM SHULKIN

DADO MARINO came back with a bang after his disappointing showing of two weeks previous and hammered out a well-earned victory over Adolph Samuels. Marino, looking like the Marino who had slammed his way to sixteen consecutive wins, was in top form as he traded blow for blow with his ever-aggressive adversary. This win puts the Dado Kid right back in the running for the bantamweight championship of the Islands.

In the semi-final, Flashy Sebastian also atoned for a previous setback at the hands of Clever Henry, when he made short work of Austin McCann, soldier-boxer stationed here, putting the game Irishman away in three cantos. The kayo was of the technical variety when McCann sustained cuts over both eyes, causing the doctor to call a halt to the uneven contest.

This Sebastian guy really goes to town, when he chooses to pour it on.

Don Benzor, another soldier boy, looked good by the manner in which he disposed of Able Moniz, hard-hitting local favorite, in round two. Chico Rosa, up-and-coming bantamweight, scored a sensational kayo over the veteran Kid Wainaie in four heats. Wainaie has seen better days and should be retired.

Stan Hackney, Texas Whirlwind, was the winner over Chester Hayes, Michigan Adonis, in the feature match of Promoter Al Karasick's junior heavyweight wrestling tournament. Karasick is running a series of eliminations to decide who should be undisputed champion of the Islands. THE RING has forwarded a belt to this writer to be presented to the winner of this tournament. Wrestlers on the mainland would do well if they would contact Al Karasick for full particulars in reference to competing in this tournament.

The promoter is operating at the Civic Auditorium and can be reached at that address. Buck O'Neill, one-man gang, again stole the show with his roughhouse tactics when he subdued tough guy Joe Mitchell in the semi-final of the above mentioned show.

On February 28, Rush Dalma, the little Filipino, was the victim of a bad decision when the officials ruled that his battle with David Kui Kong Young for the Hawaiian version of the world bantamweight championship was a draw. The majority of the spectators and the scribes thought that Rush was entitled to the verdict. Red McQueen, Sports Editor of the *Advertiser*, called it a "robbery."

The largest gathering that ever witnessed a boxing match in the Territory, 9,345 fans, wildly protested the decision of the two judges, Kenneth Olds and Dick Chang, and the referee, Allan Dodd.

The match, the first ever staged in Hawaii over the 15-round championship distance, saw Dalma outclass the highly touted Celestial Clouter all the way. Dalma forced the fighting in practically every round, outboxed, outpunched and outgamed Young. He also opened an inch-long gash under Young's left eye in the fourth round.

Young's vaunted left caused little or no damage. He paced himself poorly in the early rounds, travelling at a snail's pace until the eighth round, when he suddenly awakened. He appeared bewildered and afraid of his opponent.

The official cards for the fight showed that Judge Olds awarded the fight to Young with 79 points against 78 for Dalma. Judge Dick Chang gave each fighter 78 points and ruled it a draw. Referee Dodd gave Dalma 84 points and Young 81, but still called the fight a draw.

Both fighters weighed 118 pounds.

The gross gate for the show was $15,404.60, a new record for boxing in the Territory.

In the supporting bouts, Freddie Lawrence decisioned Dutchy Kaakua in eight dull rounds; Al De Carlo decisioned Jack Sicari in six interesting heats; Tay Camacho stopped Eddie Salazar in three rounds; Frank Porchia knocked out Don Benzor in the third round, and Art Lind won on a decision over Augie Flowers.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

CLYDE SMITH of St. Paul, RING correspondent, writes from Camp Maxey, Texas, where he is a private in the Quartermaster Detachment, that he would be pleased to hear from his friends around the Northwest. Clyde, a former manager of St. Paul and Minneapolis boxers, has been promoting shows in Longview, Tex., and Texarkanna, Ark. His address is Pvt. Clyde Smith, Q.M. Det., Camp Maxey, Texas.

Pvt. Young Jackie Sharkey of Minneapolis is a physical instructor at Midland, Tex. His fighting ability comes in handy.

Whether at home or in the Army, Bud Tibbetts has dynamite in his fists, according to a headline in the newspaper from Camp Croft, South Carolina. The Rosemount, Minn., welterweight led Co. D on to victory. Over 1800 howling doughboys watched the fights. Tibbetts knocked out Johnny Patten from the 30th Co. in 2:30 of the first round and won the welterweight title at Camp Croft.

Buck Goeben, lightweight from Hastings, Minn., is now a sergeant at Camp McCain, Miss. Corporal Roy Westphalinger, announcer from St. Paul, is also at Camp McCain.

Fifteen hundred fans attended the American Legion show, in which Lloyd Harder, Minneapolis, 126, won the decision from Vern Van Cleve, Mankato, in the main event. Warren Weller, St. Paul, 175, won over Glen Spotts, Mankato, 179, in the semi-windup. Cortland Bell, St. Paul, lost on a technical K.O. to Louis Kottke, Mankato, welterweight. Both boys weighed 145 pounds. Bell suffered a deep cut over the eye and the bout was stopped in the first round.

Red Meath, St. Paul, knocked out Syb Joyce, Mankato, in the second round. Both boys are welterweights. Joe Stepka, St. Paul, 156, won the decision over Ray Siviginy, St. Paul, 158, in a very close fight. Milton Miller, St. Paul, 126, won over Bob Cassidy, No. St. Paul, at 125 pounds.

Eight champs were crowned at the most successful Minneapolis Golden Gloves tournament, which drew a record crowd of over 10,000 at the Minneapolis Auditorium. Jackie Graves, who won the national bantamweight title last year, won the featherweight Northwest championship by defeating Lloyd Harder. The complete list of champions follows:

Flyweight, Matt Hammond, Minneapolis; bantamweight, Pat Sheehey, Minneapolis; lightweight, Vern Agness, Minneapolis; welterweight, Merton Herrick, Rochester; featherweight, Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn.; middleweight, Carl Russell, Navy, University of Minnesota; light-heavyweight, Melvin Bergh, Wahpeton, N. D.; heavyweight, Sid Nelson, Park Rapids, Minn.

St. Paul's only surviving entry, Bill Luff, lost out in the semi-finals to Joe Mokres. The latter was beaten by Melvin Bergh.

Brainerd, Minn.—A crowd of 2400 fight fans attended the Golden Gloves sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Mike Gibbons, St. Paul phantom, was the referee for all the bouts.

A St. Paul boxer won a boxing title at the Navy Pre-Flight School at Iowa City when Cadet J. F. Williams won the 145-pound crown.

Pvt. Beverly N. Dunn, Stillwater, Minn., won the light-heavyweight Class A boxing championship of the Odessa, Tex., district Golden Gloves at Midland, Tex. Pvt. Dunn was the only entry of the world's largest bombardier college to win a division title.

A large gathering attended the final night of the St. Paul Golden Gloves. Larry Goodman, chairman of the Christe De Parque Post of the American Legion, presented the trophies to the champions in the novice division and to the Golden Gloves champions in all divisions. Results in the Golden Gloves were:

Flyweight—Don Englins, Fort Snelling, outpointed Jim Lentsch, Police Gym; bantamweight—Wendell West, Gibbons Gym, outpointed Lester Clyne, Gibbons Gym; featherweight—Bill Williams, Hamline University, outpointed Don Siviginy, Gibbons Gym; lightweight—Bob Smolik, Gibbons Gym, outpointed Jim Fish, Gibbons Gym; welterweight—Cortland Bell, Gibbons Gym, outpointed Mickey Coughren, Hamline University; middleweight—Joe Stepka, C.Y.O., won by default from Ray Siviginy, Gibbons Gym; light-heavyweight—Jim Ferry, unattached, outpointed Bill Forrss, Gibbons Gym; heavyweight—Bill Luff, Gibbons Gym, knocked out Art Solheim, Fort Snelling, in the third round.

Booker Ellis, St. Paul lightweight boxer and the runner-up in the Northwest Golden Gloves championships last year, won in the finals of the Great Lakes naval championships. Buzz Brown, St. Paul professional middleweight, won the title in the middleweight class at the Great Lakes. They were among fourteen survivors from a field of 4,000 boxers in the tournament.

Billy McFarland, St. Paul welterweight, is now in the Marines in Florida. Billy's real name is Warren McGill. He is the proud father of two boys and expects to be home on a furlough soon to see his children.

Old Doc McCarthy, the trainer at the Gibbons Gym, is still stationed at Camp Wolters, Texas.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons Gym, Hamm Bldg., in St. Paul, before the fifth of each month. Don't forget to subscribe for THE RING and send it to the boys in the service.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

BEFORE another packed house at the Detroit Olympia, "Jarring Jake" LaMotta and "Sugar Ray" Robinson resumed their feud, and this time the Harlem "Dancing Master" came out with the decision, to reverse the only award given against him in around 140 amateur and professional fights. The fight was a replica of their other savage duel here in Detroit, and again Robinson was treated to a nine-count knockdown, this time in the seventh round.

The decision of the referee and judges was unanimous, but there was divided opinion in various quarters on the way of scoring fights, which caused plenty of dissension. Personally, this observer thought LaMotta won all the way. We may be sticking the old neck out, but that's how this correspondent saw the fight. Although Robinson connected frequently with savage hooks and uppercuts, we thought Jake's consistent body attack and untiring aggressiveness earned him a clear margin.

The best fight on the card was Petey Mead's reversal of the decision Johnny Ryan had scored over him in the previous show. Wesley Ramey's Grand Rapids protege looked stronger than before, and piled up an early margin to offset Ryan's late rally. This was a corking scrap between overgrown welterweights.

Other bouts saw Dan Merritt outpoint Gilbert Stornquist, Charley Hayes winning from Frankie Best, Gus Levine over Eddie Scott, and another win for Walter Thomas, stablemate of LaMotta.

Willie Dominguez, well-known trainer and second around this section the past few years, is contemplating a return to his native Mexico, after the cessation of hostilities. Dominguez, a leading bantamweight of the 20's, who fought Kid Lencho, Pinky Urquidi, Kid Pancho, Jimmy Russo and other stars of the Southwest, is a vital member of the local war industry, doing tool and die work, but when we finish our battle with the Axis partners, Willie hopes to return to his first love, boxing, in the role of promoter and manager in his native land.

After scoring a stirring upset in whipping Maxie Shapiro, Bobby McIntire returned to the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn to drop a hairline decision to Chester Rico. The body attack that wore down Shapiro was of little value against Rico, a rangy lad, as McIntire's punches dropped low and he lost one of his best rounds, the fourth, which could conceivably have cost him the fight. Rico received a cut left eye.

The national prominence attained by Big Boy Brown in recent starts has lifted the stock of LeRoy Lawson, protege of Rudy Zavadil and Hugo Amato. Lawson, favorite of Wyandotte, holds two decisions over Brown, as well as Pete Early, Al Reiss, Buddy Moore and other heavyweight notables.

A throwback to the old days is being held as this is being written, under the auspices of "The Honest Brakeman," Lew Diamond, down in New Orleans. He has two Irish lads, Bobby Ruffin and Bobby McIntire, colliding in a twenty-round get-together on St. Patrick's Day.

Chuck Roberts, hard-hitting heavyweight, who formerly hailed from Montana, is nearing fighting shape, and will be seen in action shortly. C. Patrick Bennett, New Yorker, who has done wonders with Bobby McIntire, will be able to find plenty of work for the former "Cowboy."

Petey Bolos, pride of Syrian town, and protege of Steve McCormack, saw no action the past month, but expects to be kept busy during the summer season. His two-fisted style makes him a fine drawing card, and a favorite with the fans.

Merle Richards, hustling local fight manager, has been keeping his stable of fighters busy. He put Tommy Bell, scrappy colored Youngstown welterweight, in the Marigold Gardens of Chicago, and Tommy made a decided hit, scoring a seventh round kayo of Young James. The following week, Bell went back to box a rousing eight-round draw with Johnny Roszini of Milwaukee.

Indian Benny Deathpaine, former star performer of the middleweight division, who compiled an amazing list of knockouts, is helping in the conditioning of most of the leading local fighters. Benny acts as sparring partner for the big fellows, and trainer for the smaller boys. His wisdom is being assimilated by Petey Bolos, Matt Powell, Bobby McIntire, Chuck Roberts, Tommy Bell, and other local boys.

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IN PANAMA CITY
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

LEO TORRES, making his first start after a long layoff and trained by the able maestro, Kid Tunero, decisively outboxed Bob Barcenas' protege, Al Carlos. The fight, staged at the Club Tropical in Colon, was a big upset. Both boys weighed 130 pounds.

Kid Foster, 147, of Panama, decisioned Al Morales, 145, of Colombia, in six rounds. Santiago Sosa, 131, lightweight champion of Cuba, polished off David Abad's pupil, Tito Despaigne, 135. Despaigne, who had Sosa on the verge of a K.O. in their first fight, could not land a solid right on the Cuban. In the fifth Despaigne was all but gone, but he managed to come out for the sixth round, and after one minute of fighting, the referee decided he had enough for the evening, Sosa winning by a K.O.

Joaquin Padilla, 135, decisioned Baby Real, 136, in six rounds.

Papito Despaigne, 112, Tito's brother, won a hard four round decision over Tony Troncoso.

Young Beckford, 115, making his debut as a pro, knocked out Bob Rodriguez, 113, in two.

Antonio Fernandez (Fernandito), 150, of Santiago, Chile, decisively trounced Syd Brown, 155, of Jamaica, in 10 rounds before a capacity crowd at the Panama National Olympic Stadium. Brown, who had fought three impressive fights with Kid Tunero, was no match for the fast moving Fernandito, who had he not hurt his hand in the sixth round might have scored his second K.O. in Panama. Fernandez won eight rounds and two were even.

Baby San Blas, 112, the uncrowned flyweight champion of Panama, knocked out Gerardo Beckford, 110, also of Panama, in three rounds. Beckford was no match for the Indian. Al Romero, 140, decisioned Eddie Wilson in six fast rounds.

Young Finnigan, 132, of Colon, won a hard 10 round decision over Aquilino Allen, 135, of Panama, at the Club Tropical in the city of Colon. Finnigan had Allen on the floor twice, in the fourth for the count of nine and in the seventh for six. Allen fought a game fight but the Colon boy just had a little too much for him. Kid Zuñiga, 110, of Colombia, knocked out Tolentino Diaz, 111, of Panama, in two rounds. Finnigan II knocked out Gentleman Jim in three rounds. Both boys weighed 115 pounds.

Sammy Medina, 117, Panama's "Willie Pep," won the bantamweight championship by defeating Kid Zefine, 117¾, former title-holder, in 15 rounds. Medina, who was seconded by Blondy Estruch, of Havana, Cuba, fought an uphill battle and came from behind. The new champion proved that he is a much stronger boy than Zefine and tougher.

Zefine opened the first round by outboxing the Cholo boy and crossing him with a hard right to his left eye that opened a severe cut. At the end of the round the doctor was called up and recommended that the fight be stopped, but Estruch pleaded for another round. Medina's eyes didn't bleed after that round. Up to the tenth round, Zefine was leading and at the end of the 13th, it was all even. In the last two rounds Sammy, cheered by his manager, Carlos Eleta, and the majority of the crowd, went to town. He had Zefine holding while he punched away at his midsection. Zefine tired. The decision was unanimous.

Kid Slammer, former featherweight champion of Panama, made a try at it again and won a clean cut decision over Baby Nelson in eight torrid rounds. Slammer, who had not fought in six years, appeared plenty tired at the end, but had put in enough good blows to win.

Papito Despaigne decisioned Llano Kid in four rounds. Both weighed 114 pounds.

Federico Herrera, 114, knocked out Kid Chocotito in four rounds.

Hanking Barrows, 147, of Belize Honduras, gave J. J. Fernandez, former lightweight champion of Venezuela, a terrible lacing at the Club Tropical in Colon. Fernandez appeared all washed up and is definitely through where local fans are concerned. Baby Garcia, 115, of Colombia, decisioned Baby Castillo, 114, of Panama, in six rounds. Daniel Calcagno, 147, of Puerto Rico, won an uninteresting 10 round decision over Young Hurtado in 10 heats. Hurtado weighed 153, 10 pounds over his regular weight. Baby Real, 134, defeated Young Tunney, 132, in six fast rounds. Tunney tried his best but was no match for the up and coming Real.

BOXING IN EGYPT
By CHARLES "SPIDER" MASCALL

BOXING is the key sport with Allied troops stationed in various locations throughout the Middle East . . . . One of the prettiest masters of the art to step off a troopship onto Egyptian soil is Danny Carabello, one-time American Golden Gloves champion. To date his record shows that he has only been beaten once in these parts. Recently he whipped Billy Hodgson, former Lancashire schoolboy champion, in six torrid heats. Hodgson, short and stocky, had his work cut out to catch up with the dancing, jabbing Carabello. He lost by a short margin.

Sgt. Bob Scully, the Scottish heavyweight champion, was doing well until he ran up against Jack Lord, ex-Northern Area titlist, and was beaten on points.

Tommy Shaw, flashy English welter, is making the sport headlines with victories over the topliners in the Middle East. He has just won on points over Mahmoud Faknar, welterweight champion of Egypt in a smashing, rip-snorting battle. Shaw will be remembered as Britain's Western Area bantam and welterweight champion.

Of the Fighting French forces is Francis Jacques, who starred in Paris in those days before the war. Now he's fighting the best heavies among the Allied nations stationed out here. In his last match he stopped Flight Sgt. Hobdell, Royal Air Force, in the second round. Hobdell, a last minute substitute, Bob Scully being unable to appear due to a facial injury, was game all the way but no match for the hard-hitting Jacques . . . . Well, that's all for this time. Old friends can get in touch with me through Nat Fleischer.

I am back at the Base Depot, Middle East Forces, invalided out of the fight just after the last big push. I may be here for quite a spell—recuperating.

Boxing is very popular with all of the fighting forces in the Middle East. Americans as well as the French and the British soldiers enjoy the sport. Scraps are drawing as many as 4000 spectators, which is good when one considers what we now have here. When THE RING Magazine arrives, the boys go after it as they would after mother's home made pies. Boy, how they wait for that publication! THE RING and its editor are doing a grand service in this fight for freedom. In England and out here we all are mighty proud of the Editor and the magazine.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

WILFE SHANKS, a classy, sharpshooting youngster, who is labeled as "definite future Big Time material," established himself as the No. 1 challenger for Len Wadsworth's Canadian middleweight title by winning Promoter Max Alper's middleweight elimination tournament in Montreal, in which eight of Eastern Canada's best 160-pounders started. In the ten-round final, Shanks defeated Dave "Killer" Viau, a strong, soporific southpaw slugger, in convincing fashion though put somewhat off stride at times with the difficulty of handling an awkward but very dangerous opponent.

This colorful pair staged a battle that lived up to advance notices before a near-capacity attendance that was surprising in view of the stormy weather. Though Shanks outboxed Viau throughout, not dropping a round until the last one, the fight was a humdinger. In the ninth, Shanks opened up with an offensive that had Viau in trouble. But Viau reversed the situation in the final round and the fans went ga-ga when Shanks rallied in the final half-minute to trade blow for blow though both were nigh exhausted.

They clashed in a rematch for a fortnight later in an eight rounder and set a gate record at St. James Market Hall. This was an even better thriller with Shanks again winning, not by as big a margin but more convincingly. Both gave and took quite a bit more and the fight was faster.

The game is booming in Montreal now due to Promoter Alper's efforts.

After disposing of Harold Green and Billy Speary in a round apiece, Greco came through his ten-round assignment with Cleo Shans like a house afire and now stands as a logical challenger for the lightweight title. Elsewhere in this issue, you will read all about his Garden exploits as he is now Big Time—and we're tickled to death for the quiet, clean cut youngster, his dad, Ralph Greco, and Manager Pit Audette, who made no mistake placing him with the Elkins boys, Abe and Murray. Greco's success has certainly boosted boxing interest in Montreal. After his return bout with Shans he is scheduled to meet Dave Castilloux for the Canadian lightweight title at the Forum headlining an all-Service show that should draw close to a $20,000 gate.

The supporting cards for the Shanks-Viau bouts were both good, particularly the second one as it comprised a show that is conceded to be the best seen in years. On the first show, Yvan Cote, tall, slim featherweight, surprised by beating the popular soldier boxer, Marcel Fournier, in the opening six rounder. Jerry Coursol, rising youngster, who is a smaller edition of Harry Hurst, scored more convincingly over Leo Methot in their return bout. He floored the sturdy Leo twice in the first heat.

Al Evans, Negro middle and lightheavy star, flattened Irish Al Kelly with two right hand punches, the first time for nine and second time for keeps. The time was 51 seconds. Evans gave away fourteen pounds and a licking to both Bill Sparks and Leo Maher as well.

In the semi-final, Camille Gosselin tore into Ray "Tops" Tellino, Sudbury featherweight, floored him near the end of the first round, then flattened him for the count in the second.

The fans were "wowed" with the fiery action on the second Shanks-Viau program, with an extra bout making a six-bout card. In the four round opener, Louis Morand, amateur welter star, made an impressive debut by outpunching Jimmy Shevlin, of Ontario, in a fiery tussle and Billy Barnham, a Britisher in the Merchant Navy, made a hit with his traditional English stand-up style to outbox Fernand Clermont, rugged local middle, in an interesting six rounder.

Louis "Lulu" O'Connor, Maurice Foreman's "Mighty Mite," was the real eye-opener on the supporting card in his scheduled six rounder with Marcel Drouin, Quebec flyweight. It was ding-dong for two heats, then the grim-faced Irish tyke geared up another notch, battered Drouin lustily, then like an experienced kayo artist, primed him for the kill which he executed in moving picture fashion with a beautiful right cross dropping Drouin for the count. O'Connor is one of the outstanding claimants of the vacant Canadian flyweight title.

In the six rounders, Yvan Cote sprang another surprise by holding the sensational Jerry Coursol to a draw while Camille Gosselin gave another of his tigerish displays to slug game Gamelin Dumas to the floor several times before finishing him off in the second heat. It was cyclonic while it lasted.

Harry Hurst is overseas with the R.C.A.F. and must be wondering if he now is missing something by not being on hand to meet Greco . . . well, he's in a bigger fight now.

AT FORT RILEY
By CORP. LESTER J. GOLOMB

WHEN members of the 9th Armored Division at Fort Riley aren't busy fighting the Cavalrymen who are stationed at the same post, they manage to team up with the Cavalry to fight at nearby towns and posts.

Boxing teams representing Fort Riley have fought twice in the Kansas City Golden Gloves tournament under the sponsorship of the War Dads Soldiers Aid organization. They have met the teams of the Salina, Kan., Air Base and Fort Sill, Oklahoma. One team composed only of Cavalrymen from the Cavalry Replacement Training Center entered the Hutchinson, Kan., Golden Gloves tournament.

Lieut. B. B. Quirk, athletic officer for Fort Riley, has arranged these matches and has been in charge of the composite teams when they go on tour. P.F.C. Hayden "Young" Stuhley, former middleweight contender, takes charge of the 9th Armored Contingent and Pvt. Sid Marks, former Canadian lightweight champion, runs the C.R.T.C. boys. Sgt. Joe Louis of the C.R.T.C. often accompanies the team, and when he does, acts as head coach.

Boxing is going "great guns" at the Post. Each week finds intrapost matches held at the main post with intensive rivalry between the units.

The 9th Armored Division will conduct its second division boxing tournament shortly. The first proved to be a great success and the Armoraiders want to see more matches. The Division Special Service Office is sponsoring the tournament and hopes to develop new talent.

Division champions who have been highly successful on the road and in the post matches will have to defend their titles in the new tournament. They include Reuben Meyer, 155 pounds; Russell O'Brien, 147 pounds; Joe Prigosky, 158 pounds; Carl Wilcox, 160 pounds, and John Goodson, 175 pounds.

Other fighters of note in the division are Pvt. Dave Adelman, lightweight contender in the twenties, and Pvt. "Young" Rubio, crack welterweight contender before his recent induction.

Rubio is not taking part in the division tournament since he is undergoing an intensive training schedule with his regiment and cannot find time to train properly for his fights. However, he is coaching the team of the 52nd Armored Infantry Regiment and prophesies that his regiment will sweep the tournament.

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IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

SGT. TOMMY GOMEZ, Tampa heavyweight contender, spotted Claudio Villar, of Barcelona, Spain, height, weight, reach and experience, and put the stopperoo on the bigger boy in round three, February 5, 1943, at Tampa, Florida. The bout attracted the biggest gate in quite some time, since less Gomez appearances have made the gates a small time change. Gomez weighed 182, and Villar, 203.

Our very close pal, Frank Matey, sports writer for the Florida Times-Union, popular Jacksonville newsie, who served under Sports Editor Sam Butz for a period of eleven cheerful years, is another good fellow for Uncle Sam and the Army. Frank was inducted into service a little while ago, and at present is at the Reception Center in Camp Blanding, Florida. The exceptionally well-liked writer was a scorcher for any type of athletics, thrills and adventure. Yessir, he tried about everything to suit the blood, writing on boxing and wrestling, as well as trying to do both for actual experience that may come in handy now; driven in automobile races and promoted the same besides being an aviator. The lad is the type that Uncle Sam needs—an American boy with the ability to go forward for his country, a fellow who can make friends as long as there is a new face for him to see, and most important, he is a pal to everyone. Wherever you are, Frank, keep punching for Uncle Sam as you did at the typewriter. Thumbs Up, pal.

Letter on hand from The Ring Editor, Nat Fleischer, carries word that the boys in Camp McCain, Mississippi, are now training and boxing with equipment sent by The Ring Magazine, something they didn't have in their soldier station.

This act, a principal factor that has further endeared Nat Fleischer deeper in the hearts of servicemen and civilians, is likely to be the last he'll contribute because of the lack of support at many camps. The man who has been comforting countless thousands of Service lads all over the world, with costly contributions in boxing and sports equipment, as well as thousands of Ring Magazines and other reading matter, is not receiving the support he should have had long ago from commanding officers who permit those in charge of Post Exchanges to keep The Ring off the stands while a lot of other less deserving publications are piled high. With very little money coming in to his office, further assistance to our boys everywhere may have to halt. Pity that The Ring is not to be placed on all service stands. Commanding officers plead for help, get it and accept it from Nat Fleischer, gifts, amounting to thousands and thousands of dollars, but when it comes to seeing that The Ring is placed on the stands in camps for the boys to read, only a few give him a helping hand.

Corporal Jackie Carter, former Southern featherweight contender, drops in word from his present station, in the Guadalcanal zone, to say that he is keeping up with the boxing game through The Ring Magazine, as is also his pal, S/Sgt. Eddie Edmondson, whom we mentioned recently. He sends his best to all his buddies in the U. S. and says that the boys down there expect to be home by this year. Be sure you write home, Jackie.

A third setto, with Sgt. Tommy Gomez and Sailor Tommy Tucker, may take place in Tampa, an outdoor offering, writes Pete Leto, trainer for the soldier. There will be a hot argument as to what city will get this match, Jacksonville or Tampa. The boys fought twice, both times in Jacksonville, and Sam Butz wants to put on another. Each has won a fight, Tucker by a kayo, and Gomez wants revenge.

Steve Belloise, ranking middleweight star, formerly of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, met two opponents and came through with kayoes in both. Steve is stationed at a Rhode Island base. His brother Mike, at one time the featherweight champ, is also doing glove talk again, since joining the Coast Guard.

Seaman Benny Cohen has a fine team at Lee Field. His boys are good fighters. Cohen's chief is Ensign Al Mann, Athletic Officer. To date the Lee lads have lammed out victories in their two meetings with the highly regarded squad of the Service Schoolers (trained by Georgie Abrams and Al Nettlow), and over the Parachuters from Camp Blanding. The S. S. boys were defeated in a close contest, 5—4, while the Parachuters lost by 5—3. The Field's winners were: Pendergras beat Nix in a bantam clash; J. J. Wallace won over Aikens at 128 pounds; Coleman won over Barnett at 128 pounds; P. Taylor beat Casson, at 145; Szatowski scored over Zaharakis, at 153 pounds; and the winners for S. S. were Para winning over Empy, at 136; Doerwald beating R. W. Taylor, at 145; Derico over Gillis, at 166; and O'Neill over Dooley, at 180 pounds. All went the limit of three rounds.

The officials were Lt. (j. g.) R. Holland, and Lt. (j. g.) Richard Waite, as judges, while the referee was Lt. (j. g.) Wallstrum.

Great interest and enthusiasm were displayed.

The Cohen-Mann combine won over the Parachuters in this manner: Vince Berry won for the Camp Blandingers, defeating John Wallace in a lightweight meet; Maxie Coleman copped for the Lee lads, defeating John Payet in a lightweight affair also; Ralph Hocking beat J. Empy in a 136-pound meet; Paul Taylor won over Joe Watson in a 140-pound clash. (Hocking is from Camp Blanding, and Taylor from Lee Field.) Bobby Taylor triumphed over Bob Daniel in a 140-pound clash to give the Navy the lead; Marty Schercer, of Blanding, beat Milt Szatowski at 150 pounds; John Dooley, of Lee Field, defeated Frank Tschaede in a heavyweight offering, and Noel Featson, of Lee Field, won from Russell Golding, 180. Referee for the first four bouts was Lt. John Jampetro, who also coaches the Paratroopers. Lt. (j. g.) J. Wallstrum, of Lee Field, acted as third man for the last four contests. The two judges were Lt. Lyman McAboy and Major Thomas Shanley.

Ensign Al Mann, Athletic Officer for the Lee Field Navy boys, is a former Duke University boxing captain, and former Southern Conference champ.

A huge boxing tournament, like the one the A. E. F. produced in the first World War, is being planned by the Army. Camps are now holding their own eliminations, and will meet in sectional tournaments, and from these fourteen Army areas champions in each boxing division will then get together in semi-final bouts. It is planned to stage the finals in New York City if all goes well.

In the first war from such a tourney came Bob Martin and Gene Tunney. Maybe that second bout between Joe Louis and Billy Conn will yet take place. Things look sort of favorable for this re-clash, and we will soon have a definite answer. For one, I'd vote a "yes" for them to meet.

Providing war conditions permit, London, England, will be the scene of a United Nations Military Olympics. If this goes through, then the largest sports carnival since the Olympics in Berlin, 1936, will be held. The Americans now in England are having boxing eliminations in their own camps. There are some 2,000 American boxers in training and fighting at present over there.

Tommy Farr, the British heavyweight who fought both Maxie Baer and Champion Joe Louis, selected Baer as the harder puncher of the two, but also said that Louis threw them faster. . . . Bob Pastor was turned down by Gene Tunney's Navy Corps because he is near-sighted. . . . Al Weill sends two more of his fighters into the service, Herbie Marshall, heavyweight, and Ossie Rodriquez. . . . Close to 2,000 solider fans turn out to see the fight shows that Corp. Billy Maher produces, for the 193rd Field Artillery, at Fort Bragg, N. C. . . . The Canadian Army rejected Jackie Callura.

Jack Delaney, former light-heavyweight champion, is an inspector at the Brewster Aeronautical Plant, in Long Island City. . . . Jimmy McLarnin, another former world's champion, is doing war work for Uncle Sam in Hollywood, Cal. During his fistic career, McLarnin had rolled up a score of winning from 13 world champions. . . . Joe Louis has two cousins boxing, and both are heavyweights, Buddy Walker and Big Boy Brown.

Benny Leonard risked his title six times for charity purposes during the first World War. . . . Capt. Omar Crocker, former collegiate boxing king, is now in New Guinea. . . . Pvt. Max Baer is the boxing instructor for the boys at the Sacramento Air Depot Control Area Command . . . . Boxing is very popular with the Servicemen. The Army and Navy have 110,000 sets of gloves, 2,000 punching bags, and 20,000 medicine balls to date.

Nat Fleischer, Ring Editor, has supplied boxing equipment and considerable baseball equipment to 34 Army and Navy camps to date and he has shown his pictures and lectured at 42 posts and USO huts.

Sanford Forbes, ex-boxer from Milwaukee, has been awarded the D.S.C. for gallantry under fire. He drove a jeep through aerial bombardment to carry a high ranking officer to negotiations with the French commanders during U. S. occupation of the French North African towns.

Information from Sam Butz's Times Union sports column (Jacksonville), finds that Tommy Tucker isn't the only one in the Tucker family doing glove work in the roped arena. Sam says Tommy's brother, Gene, won the middleweight boxing title at a Georgia Preflight School. Gene never did fight as a pro.

A Mexican lad in the U. S. Army, Jose Valentin, 25 years old matador, flung his cape away and has taken up the art of boxing. He weighs 160 pounds, and according to Boxing Instructor Danny Leiberman, the fellow has what it takes to become a fighter. Jose and Danny are stationed at a Florida Army Air Base.

A popular fellow with the boxers in Camp Bradford, Virginia, is Petty Officer Beck H. Goldbeck (U. S. Navy). In a recent battalion smoker, he said most of the leather-throwers come from down South and have never had the gloves on before, but are in good physical condition and have fighting hearts to match.

Sgt. Nat Tare, of Lakewood, N. J., entertains the American lads at the Red Cross Club in London . . . . Young Terry (Pvt. S. Terrence Pane) is the athletic director at the Marine Training Center at Camp LeJeune, N. C. . . . Jules (King) Coleman, ex-middleweight boxer, manages the boxing team at a Virginia Amphibious Base. He also acts as referee to his own boxing shows each week, as well as doing the announcing.

Three American boxers, Marines, participated in New Zealand and two of our boys romped off with victories. Albert Carlisle, an American Indian from Hanford, Cal., stopped M. Lubbon, the New Zealand middleweight champ when the latter suffered a cut eye. The fight was a 'honey'. Then Edward Geno, of Bay City, Michigan, outpointed the New Zealand lightweight king, Johnny Nussen. Geno met the canvas for an eight count, but got right back up and popped Nussen down for an eight count. Hugh G. Lewis lost to Johnny McCann.

Petey Sarron, Birmingham's former featherweight champion, is training now at Camp Shelby, Miss. Petey serves as assistant to the regimental chaplain and athletic officer. He also referees the boxing matches and basketball games. The presence of Petey among the boys is an added incentive to the lads with him.

Clarence A. Ackman, or Joey Ackerman, found the Army good to him. In seven months time, the little featherweight from Jacksonville has been greatly benefited by a plastic surgery job on his broken nose, and his broken hand has been repaired. There's many a good thing Uncle Sam can do, and will do for his boys.

One of the finest ideas to hit upon an Uncle Sam camp paper is the worthy suggestion now in use by Sgt. Charles Lesemann, sports editor for the Camp Crowder Message. Sgt. Lesemann has introduced a special column for guest writers, called the "Guest's Chair," which finds noted sports writers contributing items. Grantland Rice is one of the already introduced writers, and it will do well for other camp newsies to copy.

Jack Lazarov, Memphis fight manager, is coaching the regular 2nd Army Headquarters team. Jack is a sergeant in the National Guard there.

Seaman 2/c Al Schnores, of our Navy, somewhere on the Pacific, has been meeting with success during his return to boxing.

Sonny Boy Walker (George Walker) a heavyweight boxer from Phoenix, Ariz., who did fair as a mitt slinger, bettered all previous encounters by electing to do the rest of his scrapping for noble Uncle Sam. He lived up to Unk's expectations by showing the Marines how, in the jungles of the South Pacific. Among his heroic deeds was to clean out two nests of Jap machine gunners, wading right in there to do so in order that his outfit could advance, which they did. Good boy, Sonny Boy, and a rousing cheer from us here in U. S.

A letter from Steve Sambrailo, of Watsonville, California, to Pete Montesi, New York and Danbury boxing manager, discloses that Servicemen around Steve's area are welcomed to a night's lodging and meals when up his way. Steve is a former baseball player who played against Dom and Vince DiMaggio, brothers of Joe. Sambrailo, though never engaging in boxing, has the deepest respect for the game, and points out the letters received from boxers who sent him autographed pictures of themselves upon request. Another friend for The Ring.

Pvt. H. I. MacPhee, West Palm Beach fight fan, now in the service at Camp Wallace, Texas, writes in that his pal, Louis (Snag) Trowbridge, one of that city's best fighters, is in Louisiana in the Army Air Corps.

Pvt. Clyde Smith, former Ring writer, now at Camp Maxey, Texas, would like to hear from his friends, and the latter can reach him by writing Clyde at the Quartermaster Detachment of that camp. Sure will be good to see your column in there once more, soldier boy. Thumbs Up.

Word from Abe Hochheiser, of Brooklyn, reveals his pal, Jimmy Warren, promising Brooklyn featherweight with a record of 24 wins in 25 times up, is serving Uncle Sam's Navy, and is stationed at Camp Peary, Va.

The coming Willie Pep-Sammy Angott fight, a worthy get-together between a very good little man and a good big man, will be serving a truly valuable purpose, and the show, a Service Boxing Equipment Fund, will provide tremendous boxing paraphernalia to many of our lads in the Armed Forces who are out of such equipment.

The Ring Magazine is a tremendous bargain to boxing fans in Jacksonville, as recently proved by Jake Rachliffe, whose newstand sells more than any single stand does. The Service boys around the Jacksonville area have shown their loyalty to The Ring and Jake himself expresses this. When in the finest city in the world, get

your copy of THE RING at Jake's, on corners of Forsyth and Hogan Streets.

From Canada, we hear from Cliff McWhirter, former boxer, and this time Cliff says his efforts to get himself into the Canadian Service, was a success. However, an eye infection has laid him up in the hospital. A speedy recovery to you, Cliff. Will try hard to get you your wish, an autographed picture of the world's featherweight champion, Willie Pep.

Pfc. Henry D. Ussery, former Alabama boxer, now at Fort Bragg, N. C., sends in the boxing results of the 82nd Airborne Division Tournament. Winner in the bantam class, was Estep, who beat Castellanos; the featherweight setto, Librandi won uncontested; Passinissi defeated Lockhart for the lightweight billing; Ussery won uncontested in the welter division; Cruz won on default in the middleweight class; Lawson scored a two-round t.k.o. over Gregory, while Lancaster decisioned Boots for the heavyweight go.

Exhibitions were also held with the following results: Binns beat Rogers; Lucas likewise over Goldberg; Haas and Tague went to a draw; Jennings t.k.o.ed Passquinni in three; and Pierce decisioned Schneider. The above are champions. Ussery also says that the coach of the boys is Capt. F. G. McCollum, well-liked by all his fellows.

The Captain is doing heaps for his boys and especially the boxers and this is greatly appreciated by the fellows. Captain McCollum was the line coach for Auburn University for several years and turned out a swell team during his length. According to Ussery, Ed Jennings, of the Parachute F. A., and a middleweight who copped a title in these results, looks like a promising boxer.

Another boxer from up North who is making his camp with Uncle Sam, at Camp Blanding, Florida, is Sgt. Ernie Dubreal. Russ Golding is also here. At St. Petersburg, with the Army Air Base, are two more boys of high calibre, Ben Montabana, of Birmingham, Alabama, and a rattling good welter, and there's the seventh ranking featherweight by THE RING, Carlos Chavez. Both will be in action soon.

It's Sgt. Carlos De Grasse now, and the Jacksonville soldier-boxer, who was in Pearl Harbor when the low-down Japs bombed this spot, is very enthusiastic over getting THE RING Magazine once more. The soldier boy deserves that tri-stripe, and he will be wearing more is my belief before this here war is all over with.

Lt. Francis German, 36th Division, Camp Edwards Mass., is a former welterweight champion (six years), of Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. . . . Johnny Forte instructs the New Cumberland Army camp boxers, since Billy Conn has been transferred. Johnny's brother, Tommy, is the top man for his brother's team. . . . Grooming the boxers at Chanute Field, Illinois, is Pvt. Harvey Haley, former light-heavyweight king of the Marines from 1929 to 1933. . . . Pvt. "Handy-Andy" Sfrisi, of the 83rd Division in Camp Atterbury, Ind., held heaps of amateur fight titles at one time. They all include the Delaware Valley lightweight, Pennsylvania lightweight, and Middle-Atlantic AAU crowns. Never was on deck.

From Duncan Field, Texas, a bit of interesting news that cannot escape any news-giver. Lt. Norbert C. Zabel, chaplain of the 12th Air Depot Group, did an amazing thing. He kayoed Tillie "Kid" Herman, former fighter of good repute. Herman trained Jack Dempsey for 17 years, and his 200 pounds meant naught to the "Fighting Chaplain", who scaled a mere 140. The Chaplain knocked Tillie down and out and Tillie suffered a broken upper plate alongside.

Young Rubio, a private now in the Army, formerly an outstanding welterweight, is coaching the scrappers of the 52nd Armored Infantry Regiment. Each night, somewheres up to 25 men show up for classes and instruction to get the pointers for what may be their own protective measure.

At Camp Lee, Va., two former European champions engaged in recent Golden Gloves bouts here, and split the verdicts. The winner of the 155-pound crown was Francisco Montanari, and in the heavyweight class, Italo Colonello lost his bid for honors.

Back in 1934, Stanley Evans, now a private in the Army, got a decision over the present world's heavyweight king, Joe Louis. This was in the Detroit Golden Gloves. The following year, it was the other way around, Louis beating Stanley, and scoring a knockdown to boot. Pvt. Evans is a big, brawny member of a colored Ordnance Company with the Army Air Base in South Carolina. He had more than 100 fights and won 90%.

Before 3,500 fans, Pvt. Mitsos Grispos, former European lightweight champion, and Pvt. Jimmy Conti, former New England featherweight holder, thrilled their soldier mates for five rounds of heetic fighting, with neither able to get the decision over the other. Both tipped 145 pounds and went on even terms from the first bell to the last. In other bouts, Pvt. Patrick Lisa, 122, stopped Pvt. William Sloan, 119, in one; Pvt. Frank E. Flanagan, 150, socked his way to a t.k.o. over S/Sgt. Cyrus Bennett, 150, in two; and Pvt. Leonard H. Shugrue, 160, hung up the night's third kayo when he belted out Pvt. Sammy Hunt, also 160, in the third and final round of their scrap.

Frankie Poreda, the heavyweight lad who entered the Navy under the Gene Tunney banner, became boxing instructor at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, and not so long ago transferred to a Washington (State) Navy Base, is progressing splendidly at his new post, and has come out with wonderful boxing prospects, several of whom have emerged victorious in boxing tournaments recently.

In Seattle's Servicemen's Tournament, Frankie had six boys entered and three of them came back to the Base with Open Titles. Bobby Hall took the bantamweight championship, while Jack McCoy grabbed the featherweight crown and then Stan Romero copped the middleweight kingship. The following week, Frankie had three lads in action and still the boys did well.

Jack McCoy again won all his bouts to take the featherweight crown in this one. Bob Johnson did swell in the bantam duel against his adversaries, stopping two, and in the finals had the best of things in his bid for the crown. He won the first round with his finals opponent, who is a veteran, and then dropped him for a count in the second, but was a tired lad in the third and had to stop due to exhaustion. Warren Hallard, the third of Frankie's group, fought a smart battle and outboxed his rival for the full three rounds, but the referee shocked everyone by giving the fight and title to Am Hallada, of Fort Lewis.

However, Instructor Poreda is a very proud lad with such a capable group of lads who have shown promise with the gloves. Stan Romero, of New York City, and Jack McCoy, of Los Angeles, are two of the outstanding mittmen with Frankie. Romero is a former member of the City College boxing and football team. He is a rugged type, and brainy. Jack McCoy is a classy type. He has lost only one bout. An injured hand kept Romero from entering the Golden Gloves Tournament. He received this in beating Ray Eberle in the Servicemen's program. Well, Frankie pal, just you keep on developing strong and aggressive youngsters for Uncle Sam. It sure was swell hearing from you.

Tommy Yarosz, promising middleweight youngster who is doing fine work as the boxing instructor for Fort Monmouth, put the kayo wallop over on Harold Hazlett in five heats. The bout took place in Pittsburgh. Yarosz, 166, and Hazlett, 166.

Allie Mack, former New York Golden Glover, now out of West Orange, N. J., is privating for Uncle Sam's Marines, and is in North Carolina . . . . Billy Beauhuld, former lightweight contender, serving with our Marines, was reported as wounded by the U. S. Navy. . . . Pvt. Willard Reed, of Camp Atterbury, is a fine prospect, according to RING reader, Johnny Williams. Reed, only eight bouts strong, has scored six kayoes. . . . Pvt. Stan Olshanski, with the Air Corps (Army) in Colorado, mentions a prospect he has who tangles with the heavyweights. Olshanski, a pal of Tommy Yarosz, says Tommy may appear in New York City, on a boxing card.

Homer Manning, Jacksonville athlete with the Naval forces somewhere out on the Pacific, writes that THE RING is hard to get out his way and that he has decided to subscribe.

Sammy Stone, a sweet flyweight and bantamweight during the good years of 1923 to 1929, who met the very cream of the crop in those years, out on the Pacific Coast, is helping Uncle Sam with the athletic program in Virginia. He is mighty pleased with his work and has the highest words for those who also contribute their share of teaching. Sammy relates that at his former station in Virginia, Lt. George F. Skinner directs the athletic supervision and is doing wonderfully in this aspect. Lt. Skinner is a fine man, says Stone, and the Lieutenant welcomes the boxers personally. A good boxing program is being made up by Lt. Skinner.

Doing his share of good work with the able Lieutenant, is Lt. Tim Moran, also a well liked member by the lads there. They are getting good help from the newspaper, The Norfolk-Virginian Pilot, under Sports Writer Bill Cox. Stone is now at the training school of Physical Instructors, a specialist department, and Sammy now holds the rating of Specialist, Third Class, in the Atlantic Division.

Also here with him are such stalwarts as Harry Blitman, one of the best featherweights some years ago. Harry is from Philadelphia. Ray Fee, former California bantam who fought Fidel LaBarba for the title, is also here. Joe Anderson, a middleweight, is another. One of Sammy's pals, Davey Day, former leading contender from Chicago, does outstanding work that has found him to be an admired fellow among the boys here. Davey is working hard. He teaches the boys boxing. Another fighter at the Station is Mickey Genaro, of Waterbury, Conn., and a good featherweight in his days. We've seen Mickey fight, and a crowd pleaser he was. Many Jacksonville fans will remember Mickey. Among the wrestlers are Gus Sonnenberg and Doc Mullikan. Thanks for all your interesting news, Sammy. Always drop in.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

"THE new light-heavyweight champion"—Jimmy Bivins. That's what Announcer Tom Dwyer yelled through the mike at the Cleveland Arena when Bivins won a fifteen-round decision over Anton Christoforidis of Greece and Cleveland.

Larry Atkins and Bob Brickman put on the "Duration 175-pound title match," okayed by the N.B.A., before the largest indoor crowd Cleveland ever had. There were close to 14,000 paid customers, and with the service men who were guests of the promoters, there were some 15,500 in the Arena.

The fight was a good one. Christoforidis fought one of his best contests. He was careful throughout, with the intention of opening up in the last five rounds, which everyone expected him to do. The fans were sure Bivins couldn't go the fifteen rounds. But Bivins fooled them. He was stronger from the tenth on than in the earlier rounds. The fight was just like one of those no-hit baseball games where the fans sit on the edge of their seats waiting for a hit. Each paced himself beautifully. Bivins won eleven rounds to three for Christo and one even.

Bobby Richardson lost to Izzy Jannazzo in ten rounds. This was the semi-final to the Bivins-Christo affair. Richardson hurt his rib while training with Jimmy Bivins. Tommy Mulgrew wanted to call the fight off, but the kid would not let him. As the first round opened, Izzy crashed a right hand that landed on Bobby's chin and he hit the deck for nine. Bobby got up, and although he was badly shaken, he came out to win the sixth and seventh rounds. Once in the eighth he hit Izzy with a right hand but could not follow through because of the rib injury. It was Izzy's fight from there on.

Berry Wright, Cleveland youngster, beat Jackie Armitage, but didn't get the duke. Wright forced the fight all the way and scored all the clean punches, but the split decision gave the fight to Armitage.

Ike Williams of New York made his debut in Cleveland and he kayoed Bobby McQuillan in three rounds. Ike had Bobby on the deck in the first round, but Bobby came back in the second to almost kayo Williams. He then ran into a right hand in the third and was stopped. McQuillan is still a good fighter, regardless of his setback at the hands of Ike Williams, who can punch like a middleweight, although he weighs only 135 pounds.

Abe Denner lost to Mexican Angel Aviles in six rounds. Angel, with his unorthodox style, had the fans roaring. Denner solved the Mexican's style a little too late.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Henry Brimm boxed his last fight before entering the U. S. Army when he drew with Frankie Best in the feature of Jack Singer's show. Brimm floored Best twice. One round was taken away from Brimm for a low blow.

Otis Walker, Cleveland clouter, also fought his last fight. He joined the Navy right after. He stopped Henry Thurn in 2:09 of the first round. Berry Wright of Cleveland fought a six-round draw with Joey Ross in a bout that stole the show. It was one of those give and take affairs. . . Walter Kolby kayoed Ray Wrobleski in four. . . . Charley Hall beat Carmen Caola in the opening four.

Lem Franklin was almost on the right trail of a great comeback when he ran out of gas in the tenth round with Lee Savold at Chicago. After flooring Savold in the first round, he went on to win the bout by a kayo in the tenth. . . . Joey Maxim of Cleveland defeated Clarence Brown for the second time in the semi-final.

Sugar Robinson defeated Cleveland Jackie Wilson at New York, but the Cleveland fans still claim that if Jackie were not in the Army, he would stop Robinson. Well Sugar is now a team mate in Uncle Sam's Army with Wilson, so in a short time they may be rematched.

Sonny Horne beat Marvin Bryant at New York. Sonny is one of the busiest fighters in the East. . . . Ozzie Harris defeated Johnny Lawer at Pittsburgh in ten rounds.

Out in Sunny California, Babe McCoy has proved himself the real McCoy. Since he took over the Olympic he has played to great crowds. McCoy has signed Jimmy Bivins for one of his shows.

Herkie Leonard Shane, brother of Claude Shane, who manages Jimmy Bivins, is somewhere out in the South Pacific. He has written to his brother to send him the odds on all the fights so he can get some action.

Charley O'Connell, former lightweight star, has joined the Navy, where he will be a physical instructor. Charley knows his business. He was Instructor for the Cleveland Police department, also a great athlete. Charley will make a fine sailor.

Cleveland amateurs copped the laurels at the Chicago Tournament of Champions. There were three champions—Tony Janiro, 126-lb. class; Chuck Hunter, 135-lb. class; and Samson Powell, 160-lb. class. These boys were coached by chief trainer Johnny Papke, Mike Carriere and Ollie Downs.

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MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century Club had Lou Brooks and Charley Eagle in a return go over the twelve-round route instead of their ten-round previous bout. Again in this, Lou started off very slowly and was content to let Charley get a lead on him that was hard to overcome, although Lou closed like an express train but could not quite make it. Again Charley carried off the duke, amid plenty of boos as many thought that Lou had won quite handily.

What fight there was, Lou made. He was the aggressor throughout the late rounds and really tried to make a fight of it, with Charley content to do a lot of holding.

In the sixes, Jesse Harris and Sandy Mack, also in a rematch, went at it again and this time Jesse was declared the winner after a hard and bruising battle.

Vince DiPaula and Willie Morris were in another rematch. Both boys went at it hammer-and-tongs and Willie avenged a former defeat to carry off the duke.

In fours, Stoney Jackson won over Eddie Melnick, and Walter Poodles lost to George Williams via a T.K.O. in the second.

Next the Century Club presented the world's featherweight champion, Willie Pep, and Billy Speary in the main go set for ten rounds. Willie showed he is a good champ when he carried off an easy victory over his ever-trying opponent.

In the eight-round semi, Johnny Finazzo and Buddy Holmes, a last-minute sub, went to it like wildcats and the fans were treated to a great slugfest with Johnny earning a split decision at the end of a very good fight.

Neil Miller made quick work of his assignment when he stopped Manuel Rosa with a hard right to the solar plexus in the second of their six-rounder. Joe Donifrio won in a slam-bang battle over Clyde Hayes in a sixer. Joey Longo on the upgrade won a great fight over Eddie Marcinko, also in six.

At the Century A. C., Buddy Walker and Lee O. Murray fought a ten-rounder. Buddy went right out to carry the fight to Lee, who was satisfied to hold most of the time, with the result that the fans booed. The referee warned Murray to make a fight of it. This he started to do, and when he did, he soon was master of the situation, with the result that he found Walker's jaw an easy target. In the fifth, a well-planted right floored Buddy for the count. Buddy had a comfortable lead up to that time.

In sixes, Jesse Harris won the duke over Frankie Wint in a close fight, Lee Oma made quick work of his assignment when he belted out Dan Biggers in the second, and in the final six, Lambertine Williams won over Buddy Holmes in a real slugfest.

In fours, Joey Allen belted out Jimmy Davis in the first, and Stoney Jackson won via a T.K.O. in the first.

A double wind-up, each set for ten rounds, was on tap a week later. In the first, Frankie Carto hooked up with Pete Galiano and didn't lose any time when he belted Pete out in the first heat. The second and final ten showed Billy Carrigan hooked up with Deacon Johnny Brown and this one turned out to be an alley battle when both boys threw all rules of boxing to the winds and went to it like two wildcats, with first one and then the other butting, kneeing, eye gouging and what have you, with the duke going to Brown at the end of one of the roughest fights ever seen in a local ring.

In fours, Eddie Davis belted out Joey Allen in the third. Todd Cole stopped Dan Biggers in the second, Eddie Melnick won over Willie Wheatly.

At Washington on February 8, Joe Turner presented a main go set for ten rounds, in which Washington's favorite, Georgie Parks, hooked up with Vince Pimpinelli. These boys put up a great fight, with Vince having a comfortable lead going into the seventh round, when a hard right caught him flush in his mouth, with the result that the inside of his mouth was cut pretty badly. The referee then stopped the contest at the doctor's order, with Georgie winning via a T.K.O.

Ray Brown, a stablemate of Vince, fared better. He was an easy winner over Charlie Bennett in six. Gordon Neal won handily over Billy Morris in a game battle over the six-round route.

In another six, Gene Thomas won a slam-bang affair over Joe Price. In an eight that went on after the main go, Deacon Johnny Brown won over Jesse Morancy. This show was well attended.

A week later, Joe Turner presented Clint Conway (The Ghost) and Tony Gangemi in the main go of eight rounds and in this Clint lived up to his nickname when he gave Tony a thorough going-over. In the seventh, the fight was stopped when Tony suffered a badly cut eye.

The semi of eight rounds saw Jimmy Phillips pound out a handy win over Washington's favorite, Roy Lewis, in a slam-bang battle that the fans enjoyed very much. In sixes, Billy Reed won easily over Joe Woodley, and Stoney Lewis stopped Gene Thomas in the second. The opening sixer saw Ken Kennedy win the duke over Eddie Melnick in a hard-fought battle.

Joe Turner presented Frankie Willis, fresh from a win over Bummy Davis, and Manuel Rosa, a last-minute substitute, in the main go of ten rounds on Washington's Birthday. Frankie was extended to the utmost to eke out a win over the improved Rosa, who gave the Willis clan many an unhappy moment. Many of the fans were of the impression that Manuel had won, as was evident by the boos that greeted the verdict in Willis' favor. This is a natural for a return go.

In one setto of eight rounds, Stoney Lewis won via a T.K.O. over Nick Kersh, when the doctor ordered the bout stopped in the fourth when Nick's eye gave him a lot of trouble.

In a sixer, Joe Sole won over Lee Rosen in a fight that had the fans standing through the whole six rounds, and did they eat this one up! In another eight-rounder, Gordon Neal, subbing for Tuffy Cummings, hooked up with Charley Petro and had the hard-hitting Charley on the deck twice in the fight to earn the duke over his much favored foe.

In the opening six, Billy Reed made quick work of his assignment when he belted out Johnny Taylor in the first. This show was well attended.

Joe Turner showed Al Hart, now stationed at Washington, with Lou Brooks in the main go of ten rounds, and again Lou was the victim of one of those freak decisions when the duke was awarded to Hart at the end and bedlam broke loose. Hart weighed 226 to Lou's 184.

As two of the local papers put it, it was the worst decision ever rendered in Washington since boxing was introduced there. Even the guys who bet on Hart thought they hit the number when they collected. Lou carried the fight to his larger foe all the way. He didn't take a backward step all night. It was like a Navy mosquito boat tormenting a cruiser. Lou's bobbing and weaving style had Al utterly confused. To the writer, it seemed that Lou had won seven of the ten heats easily.

In sixes following, John Garner won over Buddy Thomas, Oakie Greer outpointed Joe Sole in a real slugfest, Charlie Bennett was awarded a T.K.O. over Eddie White when Eddie hurt his hand in the fourth. In fours, Joe Camarata won over Jimmy Jericho, and Gene Thomas won over Hershel Todd. This show packed Turner's Arena to overflowing, with more than a thousand being turned away, when the fire department and police refused to let any more in the arena.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

PORTLAND—Jimmy Garrison, popular Kansas City welterweight, K.O.'ed Irish Johnny Taylor in the second before 2500 fans at the Civic Auditorium on February 12. Garrison scaled 147, to 146 for Taylor. In the co-main event, set for ten rounds, Powder Proctor, weighing 157, K.O.'ed the veteran Frankie Marino, 157, in the second heat.

Jimmy Garrison later stopped Powder Proctor in the tenth round. Garrison, scaling 147, spotted Proctor ten pounds.

Three amateur cards were staged during the month. This created much interest and good crowds turned out. The results of the cards follow:

Emery Ramsay decisioned Roy Burnell (4), 140 pounds; Jimmy Crook and Nino Barichello drew (4), 135 pounds; Jackie Simpson decisioned Art Wilson (3), 112 pounds; Don Moreau and Ray Colling drew (3), 147 pounds; Wes Byrnell stopped Doug Hellier (3), 100 pounds; Jimmy Andrews shaded Jerry Hughes (3), 195 pounds.

Jackie Turner stopped George Adams (1), 112 pounds; Ray Colling stopped Roy Sutton (1), 147 pounds; Jack Preston and Jimmy Haddock drew (3), 126 pounds; Art Wilson decisioned Jackie Mellor (3), 112 pounds.

Tommy Spriggs stopped Jack Johnston (2), 147 pounds; Leon Perret and Ray Collins drew (3), 147 pounds; Jack Preston and Mario Caravetti drew (3), 126 pounds; Jackie Mellor decisioned Al Perry (3), 112 pounds; Biff Young decisioned Bob Hughes (3), 80 pounds; Larry Creanza whipped Chuck Rae (3), 75 pounds; Len Walters defeated Bobbie Clark (3), 70 pounds.

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ARKANSAS AND NEARBY NEWS
By CLYDE SMITH

THE Arkansas Flashes, after being A.W.O.L. for several months, will return to The Ring readers of the nation.

Hot Springs—J. D. Turner, one of the South's leading battlers from Dallas, Tex., used all his power to flatten Charlie Montgomery of Ardmore, Okla., in the third round of their scheduled ten-rounder. Montgomery, who scored a first-round kayo over Billy Barnette, showed much gameness but was no match for Turner. Both tipped the scales at 220.

Buddy Manning, 131, of Ardmore, Okla., stopped Lee Taylor, 135, Dallas, Tex., in the third round of their scheduled six-round semi-final.

Kid Kokomo, 140, Kokomo, Ind., stopped Kid Spitfire, 139, Houston, Tex. (2).

Joe Midnight, 180, St. Louis, knocked out Flash Gordon, 172, Hot Springs (3).

Hot Springs—Doug Gibson, slugging miner from Bauxite, Ark., made short work of Art Gallo, Memphis, Tenn., lightweight, stopping him in the second round of their scheduled ten-rounder. The little miner floored Gallo three times in the second and knocked him out of the ring to win the bout.

Dempsey Jones, 160, Pine Bluff, Ark., former Arkansas Golden Gloves champion, stopped K. O. Spoon, 161, from Memphis, Tenn., in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Joe Gordon, 127, Hot Springs Negro, kayoed Nathaniel Perkins, 126 (2).

Joe Midnight, 180, knocked out Flash Gordon, 172 (2).

HERE 'N' THERE—A dentist by profession, Hot Springs' Dr. R. D. Ackerman just can't refrain from promoting prize fights . . . . Raymond Medlock, former Little Rock Boys' Club boxing star, has been appointed the boxing instructor at the club . . . . While boxing for the Boys' Club, Medlock won five Arkansas A.A.U. championships, two Mid-South Golden Gloves titles and one Western A.A.U. . . . . Pvt. Bob Sikes, who held the Southern heavyweight boxing title, is now teaching boxing at Brooks Field, Texas . . . . Jackie Byrd, Arkansas hope, is making his home in Los Angeles, Calif. . . . . Kingfish Levinsky of Chicago made his appearance at Hot Springs as a wrestler.

Mrs. Elizabeth Yancey of Little Rock has been approved by the Arkansas State Boxing Commission as official manager of Doug Gibson.

The Ring, boxing magazine of the first class, is unchallenged in its field.

Send in your notes by the first of each month to yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

To Purchasers of The Ring Record Book

On page 22, second column, in paragraph starting, "In America, the dispute between Jurich and Montana" should read as follows:

In America, the dispute between Jurich and Montana as to the U. S. Championship, was decided on March 3, 1939, when Montana was knocked out by Jurich in the seventh round at Hollywood. Then on October 4, Jurich again beat Montana, this time in 10 rounds, and Jurich became the undisputed U. S. title holder of the flyweight division.

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NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY

By IRWIN GOLDIE

THE Army Air Base at Alamogordo, N. M., is making rapid strides with its sports program. A new recreation hall has been built. Weekly boxing bouts between various squadrons will be an added attraction. Training facilities out of doors have been constructed so that the men working out may be able to enjoy fresh air and derive their vitamins from the sun. A boxing ring has been built for training purposes. Speed bag, sand bag racks, exercise boards, etc., are now at the disposal of the men and are a welcome addition. A special ring is to be built for our regular base tournaments. Seats have yet to be constructed, but it is a certainty that before many days have passed, our camp will echo with the excitement of sports minded fans. Tennis courts, baseball, volley ball, horseshoes, basketball, etc., are also in order. Lt. F. E. Thompson, base physical training director, and his very capable assistant, Lt. John Walker, former Illinois University football star, are doing a grand job of making the sports program here the best in the Southwest.

A few of the more apt boxers, working out in their leisure time are: Len How, a young Chinese welterweight; Andy Gourash, another welter, Rosco (Bosco) Lusk, roly poly middleweight, Pete DuMont and Warren Walkabout, two Indian youths stationed here.

Our air base boasts of Cpl. Johnnie Taub who calls "Brownsville" Brooklyn, N. Y., his home. Cpl. Taub, aside from being Chaplain Flaherty's assistant, is a rabid boxing fan and former vaudeville performer. In his vaudeville days Taub appeared and performed with Ruth Roland, The Raccooners, Benny Baker, The Lane Brothers and Charlie Foy. He wishes to be remembered to all his old friends.

The sick and wounded soldiers who are at the William Beaumont Hospital were recently entertained with a boxing exhibition staged for them by "Midget Mexico," middleweight champion of Mexico, Bobby Montoya, Buddy Valencia, "Lightning" Chico and Manny Camirillo. Jimmy Erwin, local promoter, and George Britt, manager-trainer of the Midget, also offered their services and assisted Jimmy Barry, former New York fight trainer, and Capt. Cullianie, attached to the hospital staff, in sponsoring this entertainment for these disabled heroes. Congratulations are in order to all these men—others should follow their example . . . . Incidentally, the "Midget" is rematched to fight Amado Rodriquez at Promoter Erwin's Pan-American Arena in Juarez, Old Mexico. This club is only ten minutes out of El Paso where Erwin also presents fight cards at Liberty Hall. Erwin is trying to bring out soldier talent for his shows from the various camps in this vicinity. Civilian boxers, managers, and others who are interested in boxing while traveling through this section of the country, would do well to contact this square shooting promoter.

Jackie Byrd, Arkansas welterweight boxer, who headlined a card at Liberty Hall, El Paso, recently when he opposed Amado Rodriquez is now fighting on the West Coast and won a decision over Bobby Castro at the Ocean Park Arena.

Camp Maxey has a fine prospect in Curtiss Albert, a heavyweight, from the military police. Albert represented northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin in the National Boxing Meet held at Chicago, Ill., in 1939.

Camp Wolters has a fine boxing team. Pvt. Cecil Snow, of Minnesota, now stationed here, is a versatile athlete. Aside from boxing with the camp team he plays a wonderful game of basketball, as his record shows, having compiled a total of 73 points in six games. Paging "Ned Irish."

Cpl. Kimon Voyages, formerly of the Bronx, New York, is assisting Lt. G. A. Walker, director of physical training at Randolph Field, Texas. Cpl. Voyages has the distinction of possessing one of the most perfect physiques in the United States. He conducts classes in weight lifting and was featured in a recent issue of "Strength and Arena."

Greenville, S. C., Army Air Base lays claim on S/Sgt. Harold Weedin, also known as the "man with the cast iron stomach." Sgt. Weedin aside from eating fire, is a human pin cushion. He has had rocks cracked on his stomach and has performed as a stunt man on many occasions. There is a colored lad at this air base who answers to the name of Pvt. Stanley Evans, who back in 1934 won the Golden Gloves championship in a bout with Joe Louis, current heavyweight champ. This occurred in Detroit, Michigan. Louis had previously beaten him the year before.

Boxing bouts between Allied soldiers are a welcome diversion for both contestants and spectators, as has been proven in a recent boxing show presented at the Red Cross Club in London, England. The card consisted of nine boxing and three wrestling bouts witnessed by a capacity audience. The United States Army newspaper, *Stars and Stripes*, sponsored the show.

Battlers from the Medical Replacement Training Center at Camp Barkeley took six out of seven championships in the Abilene, Texas, Golden Gloves tourney. Outstanding for the medicos was Pvt. Simon Luna, veteran middleweight Golden Glover from San Antonio. Luna scored three consecutive one round kayoes in this elimination. His last being registered on the chin of Cpl. Luis Lemus, the favorite. Other results were as follows: Pvt. William Dilworth, the only non-medico to win in the finals, kayoed Camp Wilson and won a decision over Pvt. Wm. Spradling. He won in the heavyweight division. Pvt. Joseph Thomas, 119, decisioned Pvt. Ernest Moreno, 118. Pvt. Jesse Martinez, 121, scored a kayo over Pvt. John Gonzales, 125. Pvt. John Koczynski, 147, decisioned Pvt. Clayton Stephans, 146. Pvt. Fred Fox defeated Pvt. John Poppin, 175.

Nate Druxman, Seattle, Washington, boxing promoter, was chairman for the First Pacific Northwest Service Ring Championships held at Civic Auditorium in Seattle. Army and Navy boxing coaches from Paine Field, Fort Lawton, Sand Point Naval Air Station, Fort Lewis and Pier 41 Naval Station entered full teams. The tournament was sponsored by the War Athletic Council and was open to all service boxers on the Northwest Coast.

Waco, Texas, was represented in the state finals by Tommy Lasseter, 112, Andrew Jones, 118, Roy Stewart, 135, Max Waller, 147, James Mayfield, 160, Thomas E. LeNoir, 175, Ray Priolo, heavyweight. These were the winners in the district finals.

Pvt. William Svetz, of Camp Wolters, should be complimented on his sales ability. He sold $30,000 worth of bonds at a rally of Czech people in Milwaukee, Wis., recently.

Petey Sarron, featherweight champion of the world in 1936-'37, is an assistant to the regimental chaplain and athletic officer of the 167th Infantry stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss.

Frankie Klick, who fought Barney Ross to a draw as a junior welterweight and scored a seven round K.O. over Kid Chocolate, is now in the Army. He is stationed at Camp Breckenridge, Ky., where he is the boxing instructor.

United Nations Olympics are being planned for Allied forces stationed in England. Boxing, swimming, basketball, baseball, softball, wrestling, volley ball, marksmanship and soccer will be featured.

In a recent boxing show at Camp Polk, La., 3500 soldier boxing enthusiasts saw Pvt. Mitsos Grispos, former European lightweight champion, battle to a draw with Pvt. Jimmy Contis, ex-New England amateur featherweight titlist, in a five round thriller. Both boys weighed in at 145 pounds. Grispos won the European crown from Eric Boon, British champion in 1938. In other bouts on the same show Pvt. Patrick Lisa, 122, stopped Pvt. Wm. Sloan, 119, in the first round. Pvt. Frank E. Flanagan, 150, scored a T.K.O. over S/Sgt. Cyrus Bennet, 150, in the second round. Pvt. Leonard H. Shugrue, 160, K.O.'ed Pvt. Sam Hunt, 160, in the third and final round.

New York's own Vic Dellicurti, top-notch welterweight boxer, who fought Ray Robinson last November is now in the Army and stationed at Camp Maxey, Texas. Dellicurti whipped a fine team into shape for the Golden Gloves tourney eliminations staged here recently and has been chosen to coach boxing aspirants at this post.

Other former boxers now in the service acting in the capacity of boxing coaches are: Joe Knight, former Southern light-heavyweight champion, now stationed at Bainbridge Army Air Field, Ga. Knight fought Maxie Rosenbloom in Madison Square Garden in 1934 resulting in a draw with Slapsie Maxie retaining the title. Pvt. Tommy Forte, bantamweight contender, now stationed at the New Cumberland Reception Center, Penna. Billy Conn now stationed at Camp Lee, Va. Leonard Bennett, former Detroit, Mich., welter, is with an Air Base Sq. Pvt. Harvey Haley, light-heavyweight champion of the Marine Corps from 1929 to 1933, is now training boxers at Chanute Field, Ill. Pete Lello is teaching the manly art at Keesler Field, Mississippi. The champ himself is teaching the boys how to toss them at Fort Riley, Kansas. Yes, Sgt. Joe Louis is a busy man. Aside from his regular Army duties Joe makes personal appearances, sells bonds, and is at present making a motion picture in Hollywood—but all in the line of duty. The Baer brothers are now in, having enlisted in the Air Service Command. Maxie, having completed his basic training at Camp Tanforan in California, has now been assigned to the physical training section at a California air depot. Buddy will most likely be assigned to a similar post.

"Buy Bonds and eliminate Bunds."

If the wrestling fans of Philadelphia are wondering what happened to their own colorful impresario, Ray "Fiddler" Fabiani, they can put their minds to rest. The Fiddler is promoting wrestling on the West Coast and believes in giving his fans plenty of beef for their money by using the Baby Tank, Irish Jumbo Kennedy, 175-pounder, on his mat cards. The Fiddler is now holding forth in Los Angeles, Calif.

Jimmy Londos, sensational Greek wrestler, is busily preparing for future mat engagements in California . . . . Wild Dick Raines, Texas Bad Man (wrestler), has donned the khaki for Uncle Sam . . . . Carl Pojello, seasoned wrestler of many matches, recently engaged in a mixed bout, wrestling vs. jiu jitsu . . . . George Zaharias, wrestler husband of Babe Didrikson Zaharias, great woman athlete, was rejected recently for military service, but will put his muscular frame to work in a defense plant . . . . Much credit should be given to Hugh Nichols, wrestling promoter at the Hollywood Legion Stadium, for donating the entire proceeds from one of his recent presentations to the "March of Dimes" fund for infantile paralysis. Other promoters should follow this wonderful example.

"Women" wrestling matches are quite the fad at the Legion Stadium. Mildred Burke, claimant to the women's wrestling championship, won two straight falls over Mae Weston in a recent main event at this club.

Ed (Strangler) Lewis, former heavyweight wrestling champion, keeps busy in the mat game by refereeing contests when not wrestling . . . . Dallas, Tex., has a weekly program promoted by Ed McLemore at the Sportatorium. In a recent show Jack Kennedy of Dallas opposed Juan Humberto, Mexican heavyweight, in the main event. The semi-final saw Ray Eckert of St. Louis, Mo., vs. Roy Graham, Texas farmer. The Strangler refereed both these bouts.

Frank Tabor, Oakland, Calif., boxing promoter, is now with the United States Marines, having passed a recent physical examination. Tabor, a man 49 years of age, is expected to be assigned to specialist duties . . . . Pinkie George, Des Moines, Ia., boxing promoter, has taken similar steps and is now addressed as Lieut. George, in charge of recreation at Camp Dodge. He will, however, continue with his promotional ventures and can be reached at 212 Securities Bldg. Dave Fidler, vice-president of Sports Enterprise, Inc., will be in charge.

Speedy Dado, veteran bantamweight boxer and one-time contender, was shot and critically wounded recently in a cafe brawl in Los Angeles, Calif.

Hottest prospect on the West Coast today is Charlie Hayes, welter belter flash. His latest K.O. was over Jackie Byrd, Arkansas battler.

This section of the country is wide open for an honest and square-shooting promoter. With such towns as Albuquerque, N. M.; Roswell, N. M.; Dallas, Tex.; Forth Worth, Tex.; Pueblo, Colo.; Denver, Colo., etc., an enterprising and responsible man could make a fine and handsome income. Wrestling is the big attraction in these parts, but boxing could be equally as popular, particularly amateur boxing. You will find the commissions in these states quite liberal and cooperative. Remember Horace Greeley's advice: "Go West, young man, go West." A mixed card featuring wrestling and boxing bouts should meet with considerable success. The newspapers are very generous with their sports copy and can be almost certain to cooperate with the right people who would care to venture out to these parts.

Jimmy Erwin, promoting at the Pan-American Arena at Juarez, is continually developing new talent for his fight cards and has put out a call for soldier and civilian boxers to appear on his shows. Any boxer making an impressive showing can be assured of plenty of work.

Another club is to open in Dallas, with Lou Gray, popular business man, at its helm. Mr. Gray will present his fight cards at the Sportatorium Arena in this thriving city. Being an old and experienced hand in the promotion of professional boxing in Dallas, this club should do very well. The first show is to be held March 18, featuring Buddy Scott against an opponent yet to be selected.

A new bill sponsored by Rep. Obel McAllister of Fort Worth, Tex., which was signed by Governor Stevenson of this state, removed legitimate amateur boxing from state regulation and taxation if staged by recognized non-profit organizations chartered under the laws of Texas.

Nat Fleischer of our favorite boxing digest, The Ring, is doing a great job in visiting Army camps all over the country showing his fight film and giving a descriptive lecture to a very enthused audience wherever he appears. Remember us, Nat, when you're out this way.

The writer is always pleased to hear from readers of The Ring and people connected with the boxing game. This column is the readers' column, and any notes of interest will be used. Send them to Irwin Goldie, 359th Base Hq. Sq., Army Air Base, Alamogordo, N. M.

Would also appreciate hearing from Special Service and Athletic Officers with results of boxing shows held on their base or post. Interesting pictures of your boxing team, particularly action photographs, are welcome for publication in The Ring. Till next month, Adios.

FIGHT FLASHES FROM WACO ARMY FLYING SCHOOL

By CHUCK HIRST

WACO ARMY FLYING SCHOOL came forth with three Golden Gloves winners in the Waco district tournament. The boys were in fine shape and proved it. The three winners will head for the Texas state championships at Fort Worth.

The Waco tournament was packed with action which lasted for three nights. The old Army spirit was with both boxers and fans.

Up and coming young 160-pounder Pvt. James Mayfield won the middleweight title by beating Charles Ray Kennedy, a lad from Limestone County. Kennedy won two bouts previous to his encounter with Pvt. Mayfield. Jimmy showed too much class and won the decision handily. Pvt. Mayfield looked good also in defeating Pvt. Eugene Kelly of Waco Flying School. Mayfield is coming along fine and shows many potentialities.

Pvt. Roy Stewart, Waco Army Flying School's lightweight, took the crown in his class by winning a decision over Billy Whittaker of Mexia County. It was a bloody scrap and Whittaker kept trying from bell to bell.

The most thrilling bout of the card was the one in which Pvt. Martin Roberts, Waco Flying School, won a slam-bang duel from Bryan Jennings of Mexia County. Roberts suffered a cut eye, although victorious. It took three stitches to close the cut. Pvt. Roberts won the featherweight title by a narrow margin.

These lads know little about boxing, but fight once in the roped arena. In an exhibition bout, two colored boys clashed, both from Waco Army Flying School. One of WAFS' best battlers, Corporal James Franklin of Pittsburgh, K.O.'ed Pvt. Frank Johnson of Columbus, Ga., in the second. Franklin is a hard puncher and shows much class. Johnson hit the deck four times before yours truly counted him out. Pvt. Franklin has a fine style which would remind one of Cleveland's Jimmy Bivins. Franklin has beaten everybody his weight around these parts. He is also a former college student.

In another exhibition bout Dutch Mills of Waco County fought Lester Pyburne, also of Waco, in a no-decision contest. Mills and Pyburne showed the fans some sweet boxing.

Pvt. Tommy LeNoir of Blackland Army Flying School had too much for Pvt. Paul Welsh of WAFS. Tommy is out of Mount Calm, Tex. Pvt. LeNoir took the light-heavyweight crown by putting Welsh away for the fatal ten-count. Welsh was floored twice before sending LeNoir to the canvas himself. As the fight came to a climax, LeNoir cut loose with a hard right-hand which found its mark, and Welsh was carried to his corner.

Tommy Lesseter took the flyweight title by a default. Pvt. Andrew Jones of BAFS beat Don Dominio of Grovesbeck, Tex., for the featherweight title. Jones outpointed Dominio all the way.

Pvt. Max Waller of BAFS from Tyler County won the welterweight crown on a forfeit.

Heavyweight laurels were won by Ray Priolo of Baylor University, Waco. Ray beat Chester Simon, BAFS. Simon, a Waco High basketball star of last year, weighed in at 236 pounds and stands six feet three inches. Simon couldn't do a thing with his smaller and faster opponent, who kept in close throughout the fight. Priolo, Golden Gloves winner of last year, came back to repeat. The bout was a fully packed action brawl. Priolo, a hard puncher, had Simon almost out on different occasions. Ray is a good battler and should do all right in future bouts.

Now that the Waco district titles have been decided in the Golden Gloves tournament, shows will continue as usual every other week. After seeing these bouts, the fans will be back without a question of a doubt.

THE RING Magazine is a popular fight magazine among the soldiers at the field and around Waco. The boys really go for THE RING. Checking up at our Post Exchange, I find that more RING Magazines have been sold this month than at any other time in and around Waco.

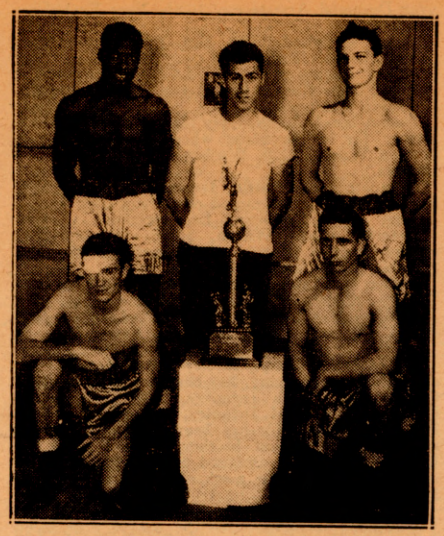
Keep 'em Flying!

CAMP CROWDER NOTES

By SERGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

CHARLES KASIK, erstwhile star of the Duke University boxing squad, has returned to Camp Crowder after an absence of five months during which time he was attending Officers' Candidate School at Fort Monmouth, N. J. It's Lt. Kasik, now and Crowder ring fans who saw the former Duke glover in several thrilling bouts last summer, are glad to welcome him back.

The routine at O. C. S. kept Kasik in good fighting trim. He looks well in his new uniform, and is thankful that he was given the opportunity to earn his second lieutenant's commission in the U. S. Army Signal Corps. While boxing at Duke, Lt. Kasik trained under Add Warren.



Waco Flying Field's star boxers. Upper left—Corp. James Franklin, light-heavyweight; center—Chuck Hirst, Michigan State welter title holder, now with Waco Field Air Force; upper right—Pvt. James Mayfield, middleweight champion; lower left—Pvt. Andrew Jones, featherweight champion, and lower right—Pvt. Roy Steward, lightweight champion.

Sgt. Harold Stevens, the classy welterweight product of Minneapolis Golden Gloves, is starting to get in shape again after a layoff that was necessitated by an ailing shoulder. Stevens says that the trouble has cleared up, and that he'll soon be ready for action.

After Jakie LaMotta trimmed Ray Robinson at Detroit, on February 5, this correspondent picked Jacob to score a technical knockout over Sugar in their return match. We figured that LaMotta would finish Ray in seven rounds. While Jake lost the decision, he did come close to upsetting the dope again when he spilled Robinson for a count of eight in the seventh round of their second go. At least, Jakie partly lived up to our predictions.

He couldn't stop Sugar in seven rounds, as we had a hunch he'd do, but it was in round seven that he had Robinson on the floor.

We congratulate Robinson on his Army induction. We're happy to have him as one of our comrades in arms, and we're confident that he'll be just as good a soldier as he is a fighter. Best of luck, Ray.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

HARTFORD and Willie Pep held down the fistic spotlight in the state during the month. V. & H. Promotions in Hartford ran the only two shows of the month, while the featherweight champion engaged in two over-the-weight bouts, one in Hartford. Pep turned back Billy Speary in Baltimore and knocked out Lou Transparenti in the sixth round in Hartford.

Larry Bolvin, hard-punching Providence, R. I., featherweight, made Willie Pep's Hartford fans sit up and take notice by the manner in which he flattened Jose Domingo Rozo, of South America, in 1:45 of the first round. Bolvin shook him up with a left hook soon after the bell and then dropped him for the full count with a short right flush on the chin. The bout was scheduled for 10 rounds. Bolvin scaled 126½, Rozo 128¾.

Three six rounders all ended in knockouts. Freddy Grahan, 156, New York, came through with a knockout in the second over Georgie Humes, 157, after the local boy had made a whale of a fight. Bobby Morgan, 139, Manchester, forced Referee Frankie Portelle to step in and save Mike Rosen, 141, Hartford, from further punishment in the fourth round. Johnny Dudley, 139, New York, finished Jimmy Buchanan, 138, Philadelphia, in three. Walter Kuhta, 165, Meriden, won the four round curtain raiser from Jack Perry, 166, Hartford.

Willie Pep scored a six round knockout over Lou Transparenti, 126½, Baltimore, but had to drop him six times before he could keep him down for the count. The Maryland boxer was down twice in the second, twice in the third, once in the fourth, and a left hook to the body dropped him for the full count in the sixth. Each time after a knockdown Transparenti arose to carry the fight to Pep. It was a tough fight and Pep had to pour on the steam to offset Transparenti's attacks.

The whole show was exciting. George Humes, 158, East Hartford, and Charley Sardo, 155, Boston, stole the show with a rousing six round draw. Jackie Clark, 135, East Hartford, banged out a six round decision over Billy Cabey, 138, New York. Shipwreck Jackson, 161, Wilmington, N. C., stopped Harold Gray, 158, New York, in the third of another six. Sam Daniels, 160, New Britain, knocked out Walter Kuhta, 159, Meriden, in the second of the opener. Both shows were held at the Hartford Auditorium.

Hartford's promoter, Edward J. Hurley, was stricken following a wrestling show he was running in New Britain. We are glad to say that Ed is on the road to recovery. Recent fighters from Connecticut to enter the armed forces are Angelo Radano, South Norwalk welterweight, and Joe Big Boy Carilli, Hartford heavyweight, both to the Army. Frank "Butch" Nichols, former Tariffville middleweight, finally got his weight down far enough to be accepted by the Coast Guard. Following his retirement from the ring Butch packed on a great amount of excess poundage.

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JEFFERSON BARRACKS NEWS
By PETER P. VITERBO

BEFORE a near capacity gathering in the Arena, the Negro boxers of the 357th School Squadron and those of the 360th whanged away at each other to a deadlock, each winning three bouts.

It started off with the 357th Squadron winning three consecutive bouts, then the 360th turned the tide when Daniel Reed, 149-pounder from Gary, Ind., scored a technical knockout in the second stanza over Barrington Wiles, 150, of Washington, D. C.

The feature bout of the evening was one of the two not included in inter-squadron competition. This was between a newcomer, a 271-pounder, William Wright of Philadelphia, and the 200-pounder from St. Louis, Mo., Negro Post champion, Benjamin Schell, both of the 360th.

With the regular exhibition feature of the midget maulers, a new face was introduced in the person of Young Gordon Witherspoon, son of Lieut. Col. Glen Witherspoon, Post chaplain, who made an impressive debut against David Gilman, son of Major Joseph Gilman, Post provost marshal.

The results of the January 28th show follow:

James Tillman, 357th, Brooklyn, N. Y., won over Desmond Armstrong, 360th, New York City. Feathers.

Ernest Norwood, 357th, New York City, stopped James Harris, 360th, St. Louis, Mo.

Grady Lawrence, 357th, Los Angeles, won a slugfest from Robert Carrington, 360th, Virginia. They are middleweights.

Daniel Reed, 360th, Gary, Ind., scored the first victory for his squadron when he defeated Barrington Wiles, 357th, Washington, D. C. Middleweights.

In another fast battle, James McClaine, 360th, Saginaw, Mich., hammered out a win over Joseph Young, 357th, Baltimore. Lightweights.

Veteran James Wilson, 360th, Chicago, Ill., easily defeated Harold Rhinehardt, 357th, Los Angeles, California. Welters.

Lucien Talifieno, Q.M., Detroit, won over Bill Thomas, Medics, Philadelphia. Middleweights.

William Wright, 360th, Philadelphia, Pa., decisioned Benjamin Schell, 360th, St. Louis, Mo.

My brother, John J., former Amsterdam, N. Y., city middleweight king, has been transferred from Company G, 105th Infantry, 27th Division, to Company A, 102nd Infantry, somewhere in the Pacific war area. He has been overseas for over a year. My youngest brother, Corp. Patrick J., U.S.M.C., has been assigned to Jacksonville as an instructor in aviation mechanics. In high school, he held several wrestling titles.

Wrestling is included in the list of nine basic sports prescribed for aviation cadets in the physical fitness program at the school.

Cadet Jack Brock, Jr., of St. Louis, son of the former Cardinal catcher, Johnny Brock, won the middleweight boxing championship at the University of Iowa Pre-Flight School. He is a very active participant in all sports at the school.

Johnny Oeewee Kaiser, 41 years old, former St. Louis boxer, is now fighting for Uncle Sam. He is in the anti-aircraft branch of the service at Fort Bliss in Texas. He received his basic training at Camp Wallace. Kaiser started his boxing at the age of thirteen. As a pro he was a hard hitter and held the Missouri State title in his class.

Pvt. D. M. O'Connell, who fought under the name of Kid Murphy, is now with the 365th School Squadron here. In thirty fights he lost only two. He retired from the ring due to an injury.

Pvt. Robert Toole of the 39th Technical School Squadron of Bangor is doing some boxing at our camp.

Pvt. Nicholas Logan of St. Louis won the welterweight title at the Hondo Army Air Field. As a bantam and feather, he distinguished himself in Golden Gloves tournaments in the Ozark region.

Karl Johannson, former St. Louis pro boxer, is at the Jefferson Barracks. He is thirty-seven years old and a native of Sweden. He hopes to become an instructor of physical training.

WITH OUR "JUNGLE MUDDERS"
By CORPORAL P. L. CAPARELL

WITH the spring season just around the corner, and recreation consisting of athletic events officially okayed by Uncle Sam, boxing in this area is seeing a big boom. With part of the old talent stepping out and filling in as trainers and instructors, and new talent invading these shores and much new equipment on hand, things are perking up hereabouts.

Absent from the 1944 roll call will be George Vasilou, Paul "Click" Unterburger, Tony Hirsch, Sammy Dorr and Claude "Woody" Woodcock. The first named three are switching to the post of conditioning and training the boys, while the latter two are merely dropping out on the advice of the Army physician due to injuries obtained outside the ring.

Also schooling the lads will be Al Roth, who is favored by this corner to end on top with the winning team. He is now a sergeant. Last season I had the honor of conditioning the "Russells' Raiders" and despite the fact that 90 percent of the group were novice material, they wound up in the spotlight, receiving the Commanding General's trophy for being the smallest unit with the largest points accumulated.

This year, thanks to the rugged routine of Army life, our gladiators are better prepared physically. With the mental polishing administered by such doctors of experience as Roth, Vasilou and Unterburger, a fine group of boxers is being developed.

BOXING AT MITCHEL FIELD
By SERGT. LOUIS DE FICHY

BEFORE a packed gymnasium which gave concrete evidence of the growing interest in boxing in the Armed Forces, Mitchel Field's semi-monthly boxing show was replete with thrills and laughs. Included in the large gathering were Chris Dundee, Lou Stillman, Lester Bromberg and Ted Carroll, now a private stationed at this field. Officiating at the contests was George Walsh, one of ringdom's ranking referees.

In the evening's opener, Sergt. Nick Ross, 151, nudged Sergt. Jack Morrison, 157, in a three-round decision. This bout was followed by another link in the victory string of Pvt. Sam "Slowfoot" Venable, 161, who scored a T.K.O. in the second round over Pvt. Curtiss Stafford, 167.

Sergt. Jackie Wilson went two rounds each with Bob Gunter and Roosevelt Thomas from Stillman's Gymnasium. In another interesting exhibition, Marvin Bryant, leading welterweight contender from Texas, went three rounds with Pvt. Buddy Bailey, the Post welterweight champion of Mitchel Field.

In the remaining bouts, Pvt. Bobby Root, noted featherweight, 134, K.O.'ed Pvt. Sam Small, 135; Pvt. Gerry Gucciardo, 150, won a three-round decision over Pvt. Gus Dutton, 150, while in the wind-up of the boxing show, Pvt. William Swires, 133, K.O.'ed Pvt. Ken Anderson, 137, in the second stanza.

As is customary with Mitchel's boxing shows, in a pleasing diversion, Corp. John Kurnoff, Pacific Coast intercollegiate heavyweight wrestling champion, delighted the crowd with his strong arm tactics in throwing Corp. St. Pierre with a body slam in ten minutes and two seconds.

RAPID CITY ARMY AIR BASE
By P.F.C. MARK FANNON

IF it were not for Nat Fleischer, there would be no boxing for the 336th Squadron. Not only did he send two sets of training gloves when told about our plight, but it wasn't long thereafter that two sets of fighting Everlast gloves and a heavy punching Everlast bag came to us from Nat. This combination gives us quite a start towards our goal. Efforts are being made to have a tournament among the men, but existing conditions make this an impossible task.

The Air Force has perhaps more men who never have had on a glove than any other branch of the service. Air Force men are technical men, which means college men and former office workers. The invitation to box does not appeal to them like men of the infantry, for instance, where hard drilling and rugged ground work give zest to active competition.

If it were not for men like Nat Fleischer, the world's best conditioner would remain in the background. Little do most of us realize what time and effort is spent by Nat to help the boys. Add to this the expense; add to this the world-wide publicity he is giving them. The Air Force owes THE RING a vote of thanks—and we are not speaking of the other branches of the service.

The appointment of Max Baer as a boxing instructor at least gives the Air Force an incentive to learn the game. However, there are many more capable instructors able to show results, if only they were given half a chance.

Since the squadron has received the gloves, several fine sessions with the padded mitts have taken place. The writer has been pestered by ambitious lads to teach them to box and get a tournament going. The minute someone dons the gloves a crowd gathers. The interest is plentiful, but a specific time to train or give instructions is next to impossible. The many shifts, different details, etc., are so confusing that nothing can be accomplished.

In a few days we move again. Get THE RING and follow the 336th Squadron directly to Tokio, Berlin, Rome, or wherever it may be.

RING NOTES—Did you read the article by Nat Fleischer in the *Pic* magazine? . . . It tells how the service men like his famous fight films . . . . Albert Loranger of Billerica, Mass., sends THE RING to his son, Al Loranger, Jr., stationed at Camp Cooke, California, when he is through reading it . . . . A good policy for anyone to follow . . . . Thanks, Bee "Dude" Braden of Waterloo, Iowa, for your letter . . . . Keep up with your collection . . . . Tony Petronella, New England RING correspondent, tells us he has a good prospect in 152-pound Jimmy Orabona of Providence . . . . Won his first five pro bouts by kayoes . . . . It was Tony who brought Larry Bolvin up so high, and nursed Ernie Forte along before he joined the Coast Guard . . . . Aviation Cadet Arthur "Dusty" Fannon, the writer's brother, is stationed in Kansas, and is doing some boxing . . . . Sorry to hear Tom Ephrem's swell folks are in poor health . . . . We're hoping for a speedy recovery, Tom . . . . Ray Heling is at Wright Field, Ohio . . . . We never can keep track of that fellow.

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JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

THE Greater St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* tournament of champions, the Golden Gloves, is over. Out of a starting field of 346 anxious and ambitious simon-pures, 28 survived the three nights of fast and furious fighting, featured with the upsets of several past years' open division champions. In the semi-finals, little Jackie Dicker, 118-pound open champ, scored the biggest upset of the tournament when he won a popular three-round decision over Eddie Dames, last year's champion. Another upset that left everyone in the Auditorium flabbergasted was when Willie Jackson, 147, from Algoa Farms, stopped Eric Koberg of S.B.A.C. in the third heat. Koberg was on the floor for a nine-count before the finish. He was out on his feet from another knockdown when the referee called a halt to the proceedings.

It was left to a lad in the novice division to establish a new record for the future amateur battlers to shoot at. Johnny Tyler, the 135 pounds novice champ, went to the post five times and scored five kayoes to win his championship.

Paul Calandro of the United States Coast Guard was voted the best open division sportsmanship award and was presented a $50 war bond by the "Knights of the Cauliflower Ear." Zell Firestone from the downtown Y.M.C.A. won the novice sportsmanship award.

The novice and open division winners received war bonds and the runners-up and sub-novice finalists war stamps. Buder Community Center nosed out South Broadway A. C. for the team prize and Algoa Farms won the prize for the outstanding visiting team.

So altogether the three nights of the tournament was highly successful, with a total of 19,855 paid admissions, and the gate receipts totaled up to $11,778.35. The profits went to the U. S. O.

Below are listed the champions in their respective divisions:

OPEN CHAMPIONS—1—Ed Posage, East St. Louis, Illinois, heavyweight; 2—Mike Buha, Lambert Field Naval Base, 175 pounds; 3—Curtis Filer, Lincoln Park A. C., 160 pounds; 4—Willie Jackson, Algoa Farms, 147 pounds; 5—Ed Hemenway, South Broadway A. C., 135 pounds; 6—John Adlesberger, Buder Community Center, 126 pounds; 7—Jackie Dicker, Downtown Y. M. C. A., 118 pounds; 8—Nick Sanders, Emerson Electric Co., 112 pounds.

NOVICE CHAMPIONS—1—Nick Ghnouly, Lambert Field Naval Base, heavyweight; 2—Al Steck, Mullanphy Community Center, 175 pounds; 3—Eugene Ruffin, Tandy Community Center, 160 pounds; 4—John Lovelace, Cape Girardeau, Missouri, 147 pounds; 5—Harold Tyler, South Broadway A. C., 135 pounds; 6—Norman Compton, South Broadway A. C., 126 pounds; 7—Clarence Metcalfe, Algoa Farms, 118 pounds; 8—Philip John Alberti, South Broadway A. C., 112 pounds.

SUB-NOVICE CHAMPIONS—1—Alphonse Smith, Olive Chapel A. C., 160 pounds; 2—Charles Delp, Downtown Y. M. C. A., 147 pounds; 3—Robert Edwards, Moose Club, 135 pounds; 4—Carl Sinovich, Buder Community Center, 126 pounds; 5—Morris Wilbanks, Neighborhood Association, 118 pounds; 6—Edward Slazinik, Buder Community Center, 112 pounds; 7—Frank Koper, Mullanphy Community Center, 105 pounds; 8—Charles Fisher, South Broadway A. C., 100 pounds; 9—Sam Smith, Buder Community Center, 95 pounds; 10—Norman Slazinik, Buder Community Center, 90 pounds; 11—Samuel Johnson, Gamble Community Center, 85 pounds; 12—Elmer Sturgess, Buder Community Center, 80 pounds.

Tony Carlo, the new dean of professional boxing here in St. Louis, presented his first boxing show to St. Louis fight fans which was enthusiastically received. Lew Raymond did a swell job of matchmaking, the bouts all going the full distance, with the exception of the curtain raiser. After the smoke cleared away and the fans started to rehash the fights, the one that stole the show was the Lewis-DeRuzza bout. DeRuzza outpointed most of the way by Lewis, dropped a right on Lewis's whiskers in the tenth and final round that floored Lewis for a nine count, he weathered the storm and managed to last out the round and gain the judges' nod.

The ten round feature spot between the veteran Chalky Wright and Joe Peralta was a sort of dull affair. It looked as if both boys were trying to do their damage in close, but it seems as if Referee Harry Cook put thumbs down on this and spoiled what could have been a corking good bout.

The only K.O. of the evening was in the second round of a scheduled six round preliminary bout. The lights went out for Sammy Scully when Eddie Lee tagged him coming in with a right cross on the button.

The 4678 fans who attended this four bout card contributed to a gate of $8205.65 which left Promoter Carlo a deficit of something like $3000.

Results of this card presented at the Auditorium are as follows:

Chalky Wright, 130, Los Angeles, defeated Joe Peralta, 135, Tamaqua, Pa., in ten rounds. Harry Cook, referee.

R. J. Lewis, 155, Denver, Colo., outpointed Pete DeRuzza, 157, New York, in ten rounds. Harry Cook, referee.

Angelo Callura, 133, Canada, decisioned Henry Vasquez, 136, Puerto Rico, in ten rounds. Tommy Sullivan, referee.

Eddie Lee, 130, St. Louis, knocked out Sammy Scully, 131, Chicago, in the second round. Jimmy Parker, referee.

Judges—Luke Collins and Al Graff.

Johnny (Peewee) Kaiser, once the pride of St. Louis boxing fans who is now 41, has once again taken up fighting. Kaiser is now in the anti-aircraft branch of the service at Fort Bliss, Texas.

Joe Ghnouly, another St. Louis pugilist who has fought all the top-notchers and has thrilled many a fan, is now fighting in the uniform of Uncle Sam. Nick Ghnouly, a kid brother of Joe's, is the lad who won the novice heavyweight title in this year's Golden Gloves tournament.

I would like to hear from all the boys in the service as well as any one else having boxing notes of interest from this locality. Send notes and mail to the writer in Columbia, Illinois.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

GEORGE (SONNY) HORNE, Niles, O., native, leads the punch parade from this neck of the woods. The former northeastern welter, who, since going to New York under the able guiding hand of George Sheppard, has turned into a full-fledged middleweight, brought his victory march right into the big time on the night of February 25. At Boston, Sonny won the ten-round decision over slammer Larry Pacino of the Hub-town. Horne is one of the brightest of the younger middles in the game, and under Sheppard should climb the heights.

Cincinnati's colored light-heavy, Ezzard Charles, tasting defeat at the hands of Jimmy Bivins in Cleveland, should in no way stop the ambitious ebony-skinned boy from the Queen City. Charles is still young. He is a good fighter, has good management to back him and against opponents in his own class, should bring out the pulverizer he truly is. Watch Charles from now on through the next two or three years.

At Indianapolis, Ind., on February 12, Lou Thomas, colored heavyweight from Indianapolis, knocked out Bob Arthur, Eastern youngster, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round go. Lloyd Carter was the promoter of the program, which supplied plenty of action for the Hoosier fans.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—This column doffs its cap to Barney Ross for his heroic action . . . . after scheduling a ten-rounder between Jackie Callura and Abe Denner, Promoter Benny Becker of Cincinnati called off the match at the request of the Cincinnati Boxing Commission when they learned that Denner had participated in, and lost, a preliminary match in Cleveland three nights prior to the slated Cincinnati bout . . . . L. B. Lovings, Chicago manager, looks as though he has hit "pay dirt" in his heavyweight, Clayton Worlds, who outwalloped Pat Comiskey in his last time at bat.

Fighters of all weights interested in national bookings are urged to send complete data on themselves to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . also managers of good boys who might be interested in my plan . . . . subscriptions at $1.00 per year continue to be recorded for my monthly fight flashes service which covers both amateur and professional boxing outlines for the current weeks . . . . we welcome these subscriptions . . . . the passing of Joe Choynski here in Cincinnati removed one of the stalwarts of the heavyweight division . . . . and speaking of gentlemen, Joe certainly was one! . . . . Cincinnati may soon get a promoter who will schedule weekly bouts, with home town and surrounding city talent, which I predict will bring out the thousands of fight hungry fans in this sector . . . . what the fans want is a good fight, be it John Doe, Jake Smith or Al Jones . . . . and out of such fights there is sure to spring up two or three good fighters . . . . we heard from Pvt. Joe French, Louisville writer, who is now stationed at Camp Bowie, Texas.

Bob Garner, Louisville's colored light-heavyweight, is due for a big year. Under the management of G. W. Saffell and McKay Bonner, Garner is much in demand, chiefly because he is a crowd pleaser. He's a comer, too.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

ANOTHER large crowd turned out for the show arranged by the Queensberry All-Services Club, London. The main bout brought the British and Empire flyweight champion, Jackie Paterson, a popular performer in London rings, and Phil Milligan of Oldham together for the third time over the scheduled ten-round course, but "Wee" Jackie, now serving in the Royal Air Force, made short work of his opponent by forcing the referee to stop the bout in his favor when he damaged Milligan's left ear severely and the latter was in a bad way during the second stanza.

A likely opponent for Paterson would be Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton, who showed the best form of the night by scoring as clean a kayo as it has been this scribe's privilege to see anywhere.

His opponent, Battling Jimmy Hayes of Leeds, was forced to take considerable punishment in the first and second rounds of their scheduled ten-round contest, and in the third session, a beautiful right to the jaw put Hayes down as if poleaxed, and it was quite plain to see that the count was only a matter of form.

Yes, a Paterson-Reynolds contest at the club would be a grand attraction.

Sergt. George Markwick of Cuckfield again defeated Arnold Hayes of the Canadian Army on points over eight hard-hitting rounds.

Pat O'Connor of Ireland wanted to fight everyone, including his opponent, the referee, his manager and his seconds, when his manager skied the towel as a token of surrender when O'Connor came back to his corner at the end of the third round of his contest with Bert Gilroy of Scotland.

Throughout the third round, O'Connor was blinded by the blood of a badly cut left eye, but he put all he had in his boxing to try and dispose of Gilroy, who was forced to take considerable punishment from hefty swings from the all-action fighting Irishman, but as stated, the eye cut was much too severe to allow him to continue, and Gilroy was declared the winner.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica was extremely unlucky to lose to Jim Wellard of Northampton for he had the contest well in his favor when he was judged to have struck a low blow, and was instantly disqualified in the sixth of a scheduled ten-round contest.

Sergt. Harry Groves of Battersea outpointed Bob McLuckie of Scotland over eight rounds, and Petty Officer Reg Hoblyn (R.N.) outpointed Bert Saunders of Paddington over six rounds.

Capt. Jeff Dickson of the U. S. Army Air Corps was introduced from the ring and received a fine welcome from the fans, who remember him so well from his promoting days at the Royal Albert Hall.

It was a grand gesture on the part of John Harding to present the still popular American and European promoter to the crowd.

Benny Huntman staged a successful show at the Oxford Town Hall on behalf of the Red Cross Prisoners of War Fund.

The chief bout was a return between Harry Lazar of Aldgate and Dick Shields of Liverpool over ten rounds.

The contest, which was fought at a fast pace, finished as did their previous encounter, with Referee Teddy Waltham declaring a draw after a capital contest.

Jim Berry, the southpaw middleweight from Newcastle, outpointed Ted Barter of Kingston over eight rounds.

In the other bouts, Bert Saunders of Paddington defeated Corp. Jack Mint in the sixth of an eight-round contest, the latter retiring with a badly cut eye.

Johnny Boyles of Oxford stopped Pvt. Edham Adams of the U. S. Army in the second of a six-round contest. Corp. Benny Droll of the U. S. Army outpointed Jack Beach of Luton after a good six-round contest. Jim Jeffries of Heddington knocked out Harry O'Grady of Oxford in the first round. Taffy Turner of Cowley outpointed Pvt. Jackie Chambers (R.A.O.C.) over six rounds.

Jimmy Bray, the improving Liverpool welterweight, scored a first-round kayo win over Tommy Logie of Glasgow in the feature bout of ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

The contest lasted exactly 1 minute, 19 seconds, including the ten-second count.

This lad Bray is a good puncher and is certain to be seen with the top-notchers of his division. I venture to prophecy that he will prove a tough handful for some of them. Watch Jimmy Bray of Liverpool.

The first all-American boxing show was staged at the U. S. Rainbow Club, in the heart of London, and an enjoyable time was had by all.

The audience was composed entirely of American soldiers and airmen, and they enjoyed the efforts that their colleagues put into their bouts.

An added attraction was an exhibition featuring the British lightweight champion, Eric Boon (R.A.F.), with a selected opponent, and there was also an exhibition between Freddie Mills (R.A.F.), British and Empire light-heavyweight champion and claimant to the world's title, and Don MacCorkindale, the former South African heavyweight champion.

The crowd gave them a grand reception, and there are to be many more of these shows for the United States servicemen.

The most promising of the American lads was Sergt. Ellis Lagrange, a southpaw from Louisiana, who obtained a decision over Pvt. George Mountain of Louisiana.

Pvt. Lawrence Druillard of Minnesota stopped Pvt. John Osman of Massachusetts in the first round.

Sergt. R. J. Brussard of Louisiana defeated Pvt. Thomas Piccinetti of New York on points, and Pvt. G. Buttram of Maryland and Pvt. Jack Fannazzo of Maryland boxed a three-round no-decision bout.

The show was organized by the American Special Services, the Red Cross, and the Stars and Stripes, and among the judges was Lieut. H. G. Stribling, brother of the famous Georgia Peach, the late Young Stribling.

Haverfordwest, Wales, has a sporting mayor in Alderman L. H. Ellis, who continues to stage successful boxing shows at the spacious Market Hall in Haverfordwest.

A large crowd supported his Christmas Distress Fund tournament, in which the star contest was between Sergt. Ronnie James of Swansea and Johnny Lockie of London over ten rounds.

The contest showed James in a fierce punching mood, for he outpunched Lockie, who gamely stood his ground, but after taking several counts, the referee wisely stopped the contest in James' favor during the seventh session.

Griff Williams of Cymner and Howard Davies of Merthyr put up a thrilling contest over eight rounds and at the end Williams received the referee's decision amid loud cheering from the large crowd.

Two veterans of the ring, Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr and George Williams, fought a splendid contest over eight rounds to a draw, a decision which proved popular with the fans.

Plans for open-air boxing in London and the provinces by the Marquis of Queensberry's All-Services Club are well on the way, for the club's manager, John E. Harding, stated that all the profits of these shows will be given to the District Welfare Fund.

The Marquis has been asked to open large All-Services clubs in various provincial cities on the same basis as his London venture, where boxing and dancing will be the chief features.

Charlie Parkin of Mansfield repeated a former win over Gunner Johnny Blake of Notting Hill in the feature contest at the Watford Town Hall over nine rounds.

The sensation of the night was the heavyweight contest between Charlie Collett of Hemel Hempstead and Tommy Brown of Hackney, which resulted in a kayo win for Brown in the seventh stanza.

Collett had scored seven knockdowns over the game Hackney lad, who put all he had in a do-or-die punch in the seventh round, which landed squarely on Collett's chin, and put the latter down for the full count.

In other contests, Jack Beech of Bletchley defeated Johnny Leather (Merchant Marine) in the first round, when the latter was forced to retire owing to a damaged leg, and Billy Cunningham of Kew outpointed Harry Dove of Slough over the ten-round course. Jock Kennedy of Watford stopped Ted McDonald of Hull in the second round.

Bert Gilroy, middleweight champion of Scotland, outpointed Charlie Parkin, Northern Area middleweight king, in a ten-round contest at Ripley, Yorks. Parkin was receiver general throughout the hard-hitting contest, and was put down for two counts.

Arnold Hayes of the Canadian Army fought a good, hard-hitting bout with Ken Shaw of Dundee, former amateur champion of Scotland, which resulted in a draw over ten rounds at Dundee.

Dennis Cahill of Dundee beat Darkie Sullivan of Derby on points after ten rounds, and George Parks of Lochee defeated Tony Roberts of Canada in the seventh when Roberts was disqualified for delivering a low blow.

It was with extreme regret that I learned of the death of my old friend, Phil Fay, who was well remembered for his promotions at Bournemouth. One of the best, Phil will be sadly missed wherever sportsmen congregate.

Another of the old brigade to pass into Valhalla was ex-cruiserweight champion of Great Britain Tom Berry at the age of 55.

Tom won the title at the age of 40, and defended it successfully for two years until losing to Gypsy Daniels.

Until his untimely death, Tom was instructor to the police team at Nottingham.

Peter Kane (Golbourne and R.A.F.) means to keep his hands and eyes in form until he meets Jackie Paterson for the world's flyweight title, and agreed to meet Willie Grey of Swansea in a return bout over the ten-round course for Promoter Johnny Best at the Stadium, Liverpool.

In their previous contest, Kane was winner inside the distance, but this time he was forced to travel the full number of rounds to win on points.

Frank Meacham of London defeated Norman Rogers of Wales in a ten-rounder at Tipton.

In the supporting contest over eight rounds, Jack Addison of Tipton outpointed Jack Doody of Tipton in a hard-hitting contest.

Billy Williams, the young Huthwaite featherweight, knocked out Mickey O'Niel of Newcastle in the fourth of a ten-round contest at Derby and then continued in victorious form when he defeated Jimmy McCormack of Ireland over eight rounds at Alpeton after a capital contest.

Danny Mack of Liverpool outpointed Dennis Chadwick of Bridlington in the chief bout of ten rounds at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Over eight rounds, Frank Kelly of Liverpool defeated Tommy Farricker of Manchester, and Jimmy Bray of Liverpool knocked out Wal Dearing of London in the first round.

The Queensberry All-Services Club, London, was the scene of another grand boxing show, staged before a bumper audience of servicemen and civilians, who received their fair share of sensations and surprises before the evening was over. Surprise number one was when Kid Tanner, British Guiana, was outpointed by Al Phillips of Aldgate, in 10 rounds.

Phillips did most of the forcing and attacking, which accounted for the decision. Tanner was hopelessly out of condition, a matter explained by the fact that the Negro, who is in the services, didn't hear of his contest until two days before the scheduled bout, his unit being on the move, which left him scarcely any time in which to train.

Bert Gilroy, middleweight champion of Scotland, met Dave McCleave, of Battersea, ex-welter kingpin, over what was scheduled to run the 10 rounds course, but the contest only lasted into the second round, when McCleave suddenly dropped to the canvas, clutching his groin. The referee immediately waived Gilroy to his corner, stopped the timekeeper's count, and informed the master of ceremonies that McCleave had won, as Gilroy was disqualified for an alleged low blow . . . . then pandemonium broke out!

Gilroy lost his head and aimed a blow at Referee Jack Morris which fortunately glanced this official's ear.

The Scot's handlers immediately pulled him away. A spectator jumped into the ring, whipping off his coat, and squaring up to all and sundry to protect the referee. He was immediately hustled out of the ring while the spectators gazed as if stupefied at what was going on.

Eventually silence was restored and Gilroy and Referee Morris shook hands while the Scot publicly apologized for his display of temperament.

Gilroy explained his action by saying that he had never before been disqualified in all his boxing career and he momentarily lost control of himself. The referee accepted his explanation and apology as did the fans.

The next bout produced its share of thrills when Ronnie James, of Swansea (chief contender for Eric Boon's title), had his first contest in the welterweight ranks, although he could still make 9.9 with ease, when he met Lefty "Satan" Flynn, of Jamaica, over the 10 rounds course.

The bout was fairly even, with James perhaps a shade in front, when Flynn had his eye cut in the fifth round. When the sixth opened, James made Flynn's damaged optic his target, and after a very short period the cut became much worse. When the round ended the referee called a halt naming James the winner.

In another 10 rounds bout Arthur Danahar, of Bethnal Green, and Harry Mizler, of St. Georges, met in a fast and furious set-to that ended when the referee stopped the contest naming Danahar the winner. Mizler was outclassed. The other results were:

Johnny Shaughnessy beat George Parks, the 18-year-old Dundee flyweight, when Parks suffered a very bad cut eye and was forced to retire in the second round.

Martin Thornton, of Ireland, defeated Sergt. Howie Spencely (Canadian forces), when the latter had a bad cut eye and retired in the second round.

George Muir (New Zealand forces), kayoed Len Bennett, of Stepney, in the third round.

Jim Berry, the South Shields southpaw middleweight, created a big surprise at Sheffield when he outpointed Bert Gilroy, Scottish middles champ, over 10 rounds.

Sergt. Ronnie James, of Swansea, defeated Dick Corbett, of Bethnal Green, in the fifth of a 10 rounds contest, at Glasgow, when the latter was disqualified. Corbett was not strong enough for James, who dominated the bout from the start, and put the clever Corbett on the canvas for a long count. James was altogether too good for the Bethnal Green boxer.

Sergt. Arthur Danahar (Irish Guards), defeated Johnny Clements, of Glasgow, who was forced to retire in the fifth of a 10 rounds contest, at Glasgow, with a bad cut eye. A newcomer who will certainly make things hum for the leading flyweights is George Parks, of Dundee, for in his

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

second professional contest he drew with the clever Welsh flyweight, Norman Lewis, over 10 rounds.

Frank Duffy, of Bootle, gained a 10 rounds points decision over Johnny Kilburn, of Glasgow, in the feature bout at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Tommy Hyams, of Kings Cross, beat Ivor Thomas, of Wales, over 10 rounds at Watford Town Hall. The contest was fought at a fast pace with both coming in for heavy punishment. Both lads had their eyes cut in the fifth. There was very little between them, until Hyams launched strong attacks in the last three rounds, to secure a points decision.

Johnny Jones (Jarrow), and Johnny McManus (Glasgow), fought a draw over 10 rounds.

Reg. Hoblyn (R. N.), and George Bennett, of Gosport, drew over six rounds.

Harry Groves, former A.B.A. lightweight champion, beat Laurie Buxton, of Watford, on points over six rounds.

Harry Sewell (R. N.), knocked out Peter Worth, of Dagenham, in the second of a six rounds contest.

Len Davies, of Swansea, won a close points win over Bobby Hinds, of Barnsley, in the 10 rounds feature bout at Blackpool.

Barney Feeley, of Ireland, knocked out Dom Burton, of Manchester, in the second of an eight rounds contest.

Joe Josephs, of Cardiff, outpointed Ronnie Bishop, of Markham, in a grand 10 rounds contest at Pontypool.

In a return eight rounds contest, Vincent Markey, of Newbridge, won by a kayo in the sixth against Paddy Hanford, of Pontypool, after a sensational battle.

Vince Hawkins, of Eastleigh, won his 42nd victory in a row by stopping Jack Kenny, of Manchester, in the fourth of a 10 rounds contest at Eastleigh.

Hawkins showed good form and his snappy punching proved too much for the Manchester lad. It came as no surprise when the referee applied the closure.

In the supporting bout, George Bennett, of Gosport, knocked out Jackie Clarke, of Cambridge, in the fourth of an eight rounds contest.

Jim Herlihy, of Ireland, defeated Tommy Smith, of Merthyr, on points, in the star bout over eight rounds at Walsall.

Darkie Sullivan, of Derby, knocked out Johnny Byrom, of St. Helens, in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder.

George Haines, of Pontypool, drew with Jack McKenzie, of Birmingham, in a 10 rounds contest at Pontypool.

In the return contest between Len Davies and Bobby Hinds, at the Tower Arena, Blackpool, Davies won in the sixth of a scheduled 10 rounds contest when Hinds was forced to retire with a bad cut eye.

Johnny Jones, of Jarrow, gained a narrow points win over Wally Davies, of Notting Hill, in a 10 rounds contest at Pontypool.

Jones and Davies had previously boxed a draw, but on this occasion Jones was a shade faster, and this impressed the referee to give him the full marks.

Hal Cartwright, of Tipton, knocked out Alex Bride, of Liverpool, in the fifth of a 10 rounds contest at Tipton.

This was the first occasion that the Liverpool boxer had taken the full count.

Billy Jones, of Cymparc, outpointed Tommy Gillon, of Liverpool, in the top line bout over 10 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

In the eight rounds contests Johnny Crossley, of Manchester, outpointed Bill Hawkins, of Watford, in a hard fought bout and Bobby Rose, of Haydock, kayoed Archie Davies, of Blidworth, in the second round.

Ronnie Clayton, of Blackpool, is a lad with a future in fistic circles for in his contest with the Canadian, Eddie Petrin, at Blackpool, he showed a vast improvement in his boxing and hitting.

Petrin started the contest aggressively but he soon found a sharpshooter in front of him. Clayton picked him off with snappy punches to head and body and after the Canadian had taken four counts, he was put down for keeps in the short space of two minutes and 35 seconds of the first round.

Keep your eye on Ronnie Clayton, of Blackpool.

In the supporting bouts over eight rounds Frankie Jackson, of Hull, outpointed Tommy Foxall, of Tipton, and Jack Addison, of Tipton, stopped Danny McCormack, of Liverpool, in the third, the latter retiring with an injured jaw.

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Les Finch, of Norfolk Regt. and London, won a hard 10 rounds contest against Ivor Davies, Pontardulais, at Pontypool.

Both of these cruiserweights fought hard throughout the bout. The crowd was treated to an honest to goodness battle from two willing ringsters.

Billy Williams, the Northern Midlands Pitman champion of Huthwaite, defeated Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, in a return 10 rounds contest, at Cleethorps.

Dave McCleave, Southern Area middles champ of Battersea, met and outpointed Jim Berry, of South Shields, over 10 rounds at Oxford.

Berry's unorthodox style had McCleave puzzled in the early rounds but midway through the bout McCleave was piling up points with vicious rights and uppercuts, and ran out a clear winner on points.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S market of fisticuffs was limited to a few good contests, and here are the results:

Giraldo Valdes, alias "Nino," sensational heavyweight under the tutelage of Luis Gutierrez, famous manager who made Kid Chocolate, scored a one-round knockout over Benito Malpica at the Cristal Arena. Valdes is only eighteen, can box, and packs a lethal wallop.

Orlando Ramill and Alberto Peña, two new sensational featherweights, drew in ten rounds. The decision was booed. Peña had a good margin, and a return bout would come in nicely.

Claudio Villar, Spanish heavy, evened the score when he knocked out Lazaro Diaz, the Cuban heavyweight champion. The Cuban boxer recently outpointed Villar in ten rounds. Onelio Agramonte, lightweight, beat Ruben Marti in a special eight, and Antonio Rodriguez drew in six with Leonardo Gamboa Abad, two good featherweights.

Carmelo Fenoy, Spanish lightweight, in a return go, outpointed Juan Villalba, Cuba's hard-hitting lightweight contender. Fenoy piled up a heap of points in the first five sessions, but withered a little towards the end.

Diego Sosa, sharp-shooting featherweight, scored a one-round K.O. over Mario Pacheco. Sosa looms as a contender for the crown now worn by National Kid.

Julio Pedroso scored a one-round K.O. over Angel Nunez. These welterweights put up a hot scrap while it lasted.

BOXING AT GORE FIELD, MONTANA

FISTIC fury was unleashed at the Recreation Hall in the first of a series of amateur boxing cards, which a capacity crowd of soldiers witnessed and enjoyed very much.

In the first bout, Corp. Darrel Rebecca, Jr., 145, won over Pvt. Dallas Barret, 150, in a fast and well-fought affair.

Corp. Julius Sandy, 145, won by a T.K.O. over a game Mexican boy, Pvt. Manuel Guerrero, 140, in the second bout. Then P.F.C. Cleo Bouldry, 165, beat P.F.C. James Austin, 165, by a T.K.O. in the third round.

The next bout was a viciously fought battle for one round. Then the boys became scared of each other and the referee, Lieut. Carl Brown, called a halt, declaring the bout "no contest." Pvt. Joseph Nickence and Pvt. Urvano Manzanares were the contestants.

In the fifth bout, Corp. Thomas Bish, 155, whipped Pvt. Charles Burkham, 155, by a T.K.O. in the third.

The bout that stole the show was a slam-bang affair from start to finish between Corp. Elliott Jurgeson, 150, and Pvt. Howard Williams, 150, with Williams barely edging out a decision. The crowd was standing on its feet yelling like mad men.

P.F.C. Gene Chestnut, 170, kayoed Pvt. Justin Beamon, 175, in the second round, after banging it out in the first. Chestnut has Joe Louis' exploding right hand.

In the final bout, Corp. John Czaranota won from P.F.C. Joseph Moskovitz. Moskovitz, diminutive but muscular, tried hard to land his one and only punch, a right-hand haymaker. Occasionally he would swing so hard that he would fall. It would have been curtains for Czaranota if Joseph had landed once.

SHORT SHOTS—The Special Service Officer, 1st Lieut. H. Maynard, and Athletic Directors 1st Lieut. E. Howell and 2nd Lieut. C. Brown are making it possible for the soldier boys to have bi-monthly amateur boxing shows in this camp.

Pvt. Emery Barnes is boxing coach and was a big help in putting this card on. He is in charge of all boxers at the 7th Ferrying Group.

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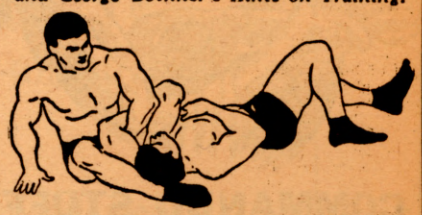

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

FRITZIE ZIVIC, former champion of the 147 pounders, had little trouble disposing of Mayon Padlo, of Philadelphia, in the ten round main event at the Gardens. Fritzie looked better in this bout than he has for a long time. Although he won as he pleased, Padlo is no setup for anybody and proved dangerous throughout the affair. He has a right hand that will put the average lad in slumberland if he connects with it. Zivic floored Padlo for a six count in the fifth round as the bell sounded to end the round. Fritzie continued to lather Padlo until the last round when he eased up and let Padlo do a bit of leading but even then it was Padlo on the receiving end. Zivic won every round. He weighed 149 pounds against 146 pounds for the Philadelphian.

The eight round semi-final saw Pvt. Tommy Yarosz, of Fort Monmouth, N. J., return to action against Harold Hazlett, of Beaver Falls. Tommy looked very good in stopping the hard hitting Hazlett after 2:13 seconds of the fifth round. Hazlett was on the canvas for a nine count in the fourth round. A hard right over the heart did the trick for Yarosz. Yarosz weighed 166 pounds against 165 pounds for his victim.

Jackie Armitage, of New Kensington, who looks better every time at bat, put the sleeper on Waddell Blackwell, of Homestead, after 2:14 seconds of the sixth and final round. A couple of hard rights to the chin sent the colored lad down for keeps. Armitage weighed 146 pounds against 145 pounds for Blackwell. Teddy Phillips, of the South Side, won the referee's decision over Russell Leasure, of New Castle, in a four rounder. Both weighed 142 pounds and this was Leasure's first professional bout. Joe Shirey, Fritzie Zivic's young heavyweight prospect of the South Side, won via T.K.O. in the third round over Izzy Mordell, of the Hill. Referee Al Grayber intervened to save Mordell. Shirey weighed 177 pounds against 209 pounds for the loser. This was also listed as a four rounder.

The four round opener saw Russ Baxter, of New Castle, win by a T.K.O. in the third round over Jack Rowe, of East Liberty. The end came after 1:58 seconds. It was a very cold night which we blame on holding the crowd away. The show grossed $7618.18 with a net of $6488.59. Jake Mintz was the matchmaker and the show was sponsored by the Rooney-McGinley Boxing Club.

Maxie Berger, former Canadian welterweight champion, easily outpointed Carmen Notch in the 10 round top bout of the Rooney-McGinley show at the Gardens. Berger took the fight away from Notch as early as the second round and gave the local lad a pretty good going over throughout the fray. This was the second win over Notch for the Canadian. He trounced the East Liberty lad at Toledo about a year ago. Berger weighed 148 pounds against 150 pounds for Notch. A very good 10 rounder saw Buddy Walker, Columbus, O., Negro, win the unanimous decision over Curtis Sheppard, local Negro. Sheppard bit the rosin in the first round for a count of two but got up and made a very interesting affair of the matter and hurt the Ohioan on several occasions with looping rights to the jaw. At the end Sheppard suffered a cut left optic and was bleeding from the nose and mouth. He weighed 186 pounds against 193 pounds for the winner.

Lee Q. Murray, of Norwalk, Conn., 193 pounds, easily defeated Yancey Henry, of the Hill, 192 pounds, in a very tame 10 rounder that saw Henry on the canvas for counts of nine, twice in the third round. Both are Negroes. Frankie Carto, of Philadelphia, pounded out a decision over Sammy Parrotto, of the Hill, in the eight rounder. At the end Parrotto suffered a cut eye. He weighed 130 pounds against 129 pounds for the winner.

The four round opener saw Joe Shirey, of the South Side, win again; this time over tough Jimmy Johnson, of Homestead. Shirey weighed 175 pounds against 170 for the victim. Jacob Mintz was the matchmaker and the show drew a gross gate of $7368.28.

JUST A JAB—Pvt. Joey Mattis is going to radio school down in Arkansas and likes it very much. He certainly would like to do a little boxing—something he doesn't do now—due to lack of boxers in his camp . . . . Harry Bobo has been married for about a month now and the same week of his marriage was inducted in the Army . . . . Nicky Wargo, local amateur boxer, has been awarded the John T. Taylor Memorial award for 1942 . . . . Teddy Yarosz, former middleweight champion of the world, has given up his police job in Monaca and intends to open a restaurant on the outskirts of Monaca near defense plants . . . . Handsome Harry Pittler has about six of his fighters now serving in the armed forces of the United States. He still has Ossie (Bull Dog) Harris. Big things are expected of Ossie as he has a bout pending with Jacob LaMotta here. Ossie had little trouble disposing of George (Sonny) Horne here several months back. Sonny had been going like a house afire until he met Ossie, in fact he still is, but Ossie is still his master he will admit . . . . Pvt. Tommy Yarosz is looking very well since he joined the armed forces and says he likes the service.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

PROMOTER JIMMY ERWIN presented El Paso fistic fans with a "natural" in the third meeting between Mexico's colorful young middleweight star, Amado Rodriquez, and Midget Mexico, and the followers of fisticuffs turned out en masse to witness their Liberty Hall fracas.

In their two previous battles, the pair had broken even with one victory each, and in this rubber match they went "all out" to grab the honors, but after ten bristling rounds of slugging, the official verdict was a draw and the score of the feud still stands 1-1-0.

In the semi-final, Ely Katich saw an early lead go for naught when he sustained a broken hand against Bobby Montoya and was the loser in the fifth via T.K.O. due to the injured maulie.

In the other results Lightning Chino T.K.O.'ed Pancho Corona in the second round; Manny Camarillo drew with Kid Gallina in four rounds; Lefty Chico T.K.O.'ed Joey Royabal in four rounds, and Johnny Pacheco decisioned Carlos Linarez in six rounds.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Word from fellow RING correspondent Clyde Smith, now stationed at Camp Maxey, who reports lots of boxing interest there. Smith is one of boxing's best friends and never misses an opportunity to give the old game a helping hand. Here's wishing you a lot of luck, Clyde . . . . Corp. George Stuttz, former amateur star, writes that the boys in his Florida camp are going for fights in a big way. Thanks, Tom Hinton, for your nice letter. Good luck and keep up the good work . . . . Ralph Smith and Paul Cherry are planning weekly amateur fights in Houston, which should help boxing here immensely. Amateur boxers wishing to box here should contact Mr. Smith at 6941 Vandeman St., Houston.

Jimmy Johnston, popular New York fight manager, during a recent visit with his son, Bill, local theatre manager, stated that he considered Ted (Kid) Lewis the greatest fighter he ever handled. Of the current champions, Johnston was high in his praise of Manuel Ortiz, the bantam king . . . . Hank Rabun, formerly with the Houston *Press*, has taken over as Sports Editor of the Washington *Daily News*, which is Houston's loss and Washington's gain . . . . Orchids to Battlin' Sam Richards, one of boxing's very best trainers, for his contribution to the game hereabouts . . . . The writer's address: 1133 W. Bell, Houston.

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